

Hinton

The World Mourns For Wendell Willkie — American Journal + Guide — Norfolk, Va.

A prophet is not without honour save in his own country, and in his own house. 10-14-44

WENDELL WILLKIE is dead and the whole world bows in grief at the passing of a great American. His death at any time would have been a great tragedy; it is a greater tragedy now on the eve of the greatest decision the American people have ever been called upon to make, and with the world at the cross roads of the most destructive war in recorded history.

For Wendell Willkie constituted the one great stabilizing influence in what is rapidly shaping up as one of the most hotly contested Presidential elections this nation has ever known. If he held a whip hand over the candidates of both political parties it was good that this was true.

Because death came to Mr. Willkie just one month before the Presidential election there will, of course, be much speculation as to what effect his passing will have on the electorate on November 7. The answer is relatively simple. For one thing this sudden turn of events will throw on the political auction block for both the Democrats and Republicans to bid for, with any means at their disposal, that huge block of votes numbering hundreds of thousands, held by Americans of independent ilk who prefer to disregard party labels and partisan considerations in casting their ballots to decide upon whom to confer the highest honor within their power.

For rightly or wrongly, and whether he willed it or not, Wendell Willkie was the leader of this segment of independent voters and as such, exerted a tremendous influence upon the political thinking of his day and age—a sort of uncrowned king of a political kingdom, minister plenipotentiary to a court of public opinion. 10-14-44

UNSHAKABLE BELIEF IN CONSTITUTION

Virtually unknown until four years ago when he crashed upon the national political scene, a dark horse to become the GOP standard bearer in 1940, Mr. Willkie was destined to inject into a Presidential campaign an enthusiasm and vigor which marked it as one of the greatest of all time.

It was Wendell Willkie's unshakable belief in the Constitution and the Bill of Rights and his insistence upon a liberal interpretation of both of them, especially where the rights of minority groups were concerned, which undoubtedly accounted for his tremendous popular appeal. 10-14-44

And, by the same token, it was this same admirable quality, together with his rigorous stand against isolationism, which caused him to be persona non grata with certain reactionary elements within his own

CHAMPION OF MINORITY GROUPS

Wendell Willkie was a true champion of the rights of oppressed minorities. And it is significant that one of the last public acts of his extraordinarily useful life was a plea for "the equitable treatment of racial minorities in America," in a signed magazine article which was on the nation's newsstands even as he died, in which he took both major political parties strongly to task for their tragically inadequate provisions for the Negro American in their platforms.

Wrote Mr. Willkie:

The war has given new opportunities to the Negro and at the same time has emphasized the injustices in our attitude toward him. More than that, it has made us conscious of the contradictions between our treatment of our Negro minority, and the ideals for which we are fighting.

The equitable treatment of racial minorities in America is basic to our chance for a just and lasting peace. For it cannot be too much emphasized that in the world today whatever we do at home affects our foreign policy, and whatever we do abroad affects our domestic policy. The two are necessarily interrelated. On no single question is this truth so inescapable as in repercussions all around the world that result from our treatment at home of our colored citizens. 10-14-44

"We, as Americans," Mr. Willkie wrote further, "can not expect small nations and men of other nations and colors to credit the good faith of our professed purposes and to join us in international collaboration for future peace if we continue to practice an ugly discrimination at home against our own minorities, the largest of which is our thirteen million Negro citizens."

HE STOOD ALONE

This then, in the midst of one of the darkest crises in the nation's history, is what Wendell Willkie believed in, his creed, his philosophy of living. To a great extent he stood alone so far as his party was concerned, a voice crying in the wilderness.

If it be true, then, that a "prophet is not without honour save in his own country, and in his own house," then it must remain for future generations to evaluate, and for future historians to chronicle accurately, the Willkie saga. 10-14-44

Wendell Willkie—foe of isolationism, champion of oppressed minorities, exponent of the tenets of freedom for all peoples, statesman extraordinary, apostle of liberalism. Requiescat in pace.

—ALBERT L. HINTON

Wendell L. Willkie: A Great Man Passes

THE DEATH of no American in recent years is so universally recognized as a truly major loss to the nation, and to the world, as the passing of WENDELL L. WILLKIE. Heightening the sense of loss was the actual suddenness of his demise. The public was not prepared for it, since his hospitalization had been characterized by his physicians and family as a routine health checkup. Only during the last thirty-six hours of his illness did the critical nature of his condition become apparent in the press dispatches.

Mr. WILLKIE stood for all things liberal. He was a symbol of those forces seeking to insure domestic and international peace; and, more important, the removal of conditions of whatever nature which affected adversely the achievement of a secure and progressive life, whether in America or in the world as a whole. 10-14-44

The plain people loved him for this, although the reactionary Old Guard of his party and of other political affiliations hated him for his forthrightness. Few men publicly insisted, as MR. WILLKIE did, that "it is well to remember that any man who denies justice to someone he hates prepares a way for the denial of justice to someone he loves."

NO MAN did more to point out the senselessness of denying to China its just place in the world because it is not a Caucasian nation. He was totally at odds with the viewpoint of statesmen who, like South Africa's GENERAL JAN SMUTS, objected to the inclusion of CHIANG KAI-SHEK in major conferences on a basis of equality, because they do not wish China to feel that it is to have, or is entitled to, a real voice in determining future policies of the Far East.

He had a real affection for and understanding of those colonial or minority peoples seeking equality of economic, political, social, and educational opportunity, or self-rule where they are now ruled by the agents of empires. In a series of statements published in the nation's press during the summer, and later in a series of signed magazine

(Collier's) articles, MR. WILLKIE carried on this brave and far-sighted fight. 10-14-44

On the very eve of his death, under the title of *Citizens of Negro Blood*, MR. WILLKIE wrote a renewed warning that the largest American minority group was being treated in a way to contradict our stated war aims. Said he:

"The equitable treatment of racial minorities in America is basic to our chance for a just and lasting peace. For it cannot be too much emphasized that in the world today whatever we do at home affects our foreign policy, and whatever we do abroad affects our domestic policy. The two are necessarily interrelated. On no single question is this truth so inescapable as in the repercussions all around the world that result from our treatment at home of our colored citizens."

"One of the widespread consequences of this war is the growing determination among colonial, subject, and minority peoples everywhere to win for themselves a share of the freedom for which the Allied Nations are fighting. This is the great quest of our time. To future historians it may well overshadow all other aspects of the present conflict. We, as Americans, cannot be on one side abroad and the other at home."

"We cannot expect small nations and men of other races and colors to credit the good faith of our professed purposes and to join us in international collaboration for future peace if we continue to practice an ugly discrimination at home against our own minorities, the largest of which is our thirteen million Negro citizens." 10-14-44

IN CLOSING his last Collier's article, MR. WILLKIE said: "I write this article with the deliberate intent of helping to arouse an opinion that will require these candidates (for public office) to put aside generalities, evasions, and pious platitudes, and deal in concise, concrete terms with this human, this national, this world problem."

He set a brilliant record himself in that respect. That others in the political arena will be influenced to emulate his example is a consummation devoutly to be wished. No monuments of stone can ever memorialize WENDELL L. WILLKIE as effectively as the affection, respect, and hope he created in the minds and hearts of the world's plain people, those having and cherishing those denied it but aspiring to it and brave example and clear vision will

Truly a giant has fallen, but his brave example and clear vision will

be our bright heritage. If we have faith at all, we cannot but believe that others of his kind will rise to wear his mantle.



FIRST PHOTOS OF EBOUE FUNERAL

These are the first pictures of the funeral of M. Felix Eboué, late Governor General of French Equatorial Africa, to reach the United States, and are published exclusively in The Pittsburgh Courier. Rites were held for the Colonial administrator, shown at left, in Cairo, Egypt, May 19.

In center photo, M. René Plevin, Commissioner of Colonies for the French Committee of National Liberation, at left, extolled the contributions of M. Eboué in a speech to the throng assembled before the church where rites were held.

Madame Eboué and two of her four children are pictured in photo at right as they left the church following services. These two children and a younger son escaped from Nazi-occupied France in 1943. An older son is a member of the French Air Force.—Photos by Cinemaphotographic Française, National Committee of Liberation of France.

**Deeds Recorder
Thompkins Dies
In D.C. Hospital**
8-12-44

WASHINGTON — Dr. William J. Thompkins, recorder of deeds for the District of

Columbia for the past 10 years, died last Friday at Freedmen's hospital following a prolonged illness.

His funeral was held Tuesday at the Metropolitan AME church, with Bishop James Gregg officiating.

Born July 5, 1884, at Jefferson City, Mo., Dr. Thompkins was educated at Lincoln University in Jefferson City. He attended the University of Colorado and was graduated from the Medical School of Howard University in 1906. He interned at Freedmen's hospital, Washington, D. C., then went to Kansas City, Mo., to practice medicine in 1908.

In 1915 he was appointed the first Negro superintendent of General hospital No. 2, Kansas City, serving for two years. In 1918 he was re-appointed superintendent of the hospital, serving four years.

He was appointed Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia in 1934 by President Roosevelt. There are about 85 persons on his official staff, divided about equally between the races. He prepared and had installed the pictures of the former Recorders of Deeds who had held office before him, including Frederick Douglas, Monroe Trotter, B. K. Bruce, C. H. J. Taylor and Henry Lincoln Johnson. This is probably the only major public office where the portraits of colored officials decorate the walls.

Had Enviably Record

Dr. Thompkins had served longer than any previous recorder, and had more distinguished accomplishments to his credit than any other. He was publicly acclaimed by President Franklin D. Roosevelt for totally liquidating in six years the deficits of previous recorders which totaled \$201,202.92 when he assumed office.

Other accomplishments of the recorder include modernizing of the system of indexing old land records.

GOV. ADOLPHE FELIX EBOUE'S DEATH

"French Equatorial Africa has not hesitated to follow the path of honor that has been marked out by our leader, Gen. de Gaulle. 6-3-44

"We place ourselves on the side of the United Nations in the struggle for our freedom—for all the freedoms.

"Fully conscious of our moral responsibilities and our duties toward France and humanity at large, more than ever we insist in the resolve to contribute our share to the struggle in which we are engaged against the enemy of freedom.

"This expression, addressed especially to the Negro people of America, is meant to convey a testimony of faith in the ultimate liquidation of the struggle undertaken for the triumph of President Roosevelt's Four Freedoms."

Thus wrote Adolphe Felix Sylvestre Eboué, governor general of French Equatorial Africa, in a special message which subsequently appeared in the Chicago Defender's VICTORY EDITION of September 1942.

That he should die before the final triumph of the cause to which he contributed more than his personal share, is a tragedy more sorrowful to the blacks of Africa and elsewhere than to the followers of the Fighting French Movement. 6-3-44

True, he supplied the scaffolding for the structural frame of the new France that is rising majestically, though slowly, from the yet hot ashes of venality and despair. Eboué was at the same time laying the foundations for post-war organic reforms that would have revolutionized the French colonial system to the permanent betterment of the native population. He was modern Africa's brightest hope in the welter of intrigue, confusion and misrepresentation that became accentuated with the fall of the French Republic. To the natives, Eboué was more than a bright, competent administrator. He was a symbol of eventual redemption and autonomy. But that hope has been dimmed by his untimely death last week in Cairo. 6-3-44

His last public act was a sweeping plan for the federation of France and its overseas empire, with unabbreviated

French citizenship and parliamentary representation for all native peoples. The plan, which was to be submitted to a special colonial conference, embodied a native labor code, an improved status for native women through gradual discouragement of tribal polygamy, the eventual establishment of schools, medical centers and democratic governing bodies in every African village. These proposals had already received favorable reactions from nearly all of the members of the French Consultative Assembly in Algiers. There is no doubt that Eboué's uncontested influence and prestige would have arrested any opposition of Metropolitan France to his plan. 6-3-44

France cannot forget the man who organized a formidable army for the historic march from Lake Chad to a junction with the Allied forces in Tunisia. It was his black contingent that formed 95 per cent of the Free French units that aided so gallantly in the dislodgement of the Axis from North Africa. But Governor Eboué was not given his proper place at the Consultative Assembly in Algiers. Though he was given a state funeral, and though a bronze shaft may be erected to his memory, these tributes can hardly compensate for honors that should have been conferred on him while he was alive.

CHARLES L. HARRIS AFRO-AMERICAN

BALTIMORE—Final rites for Charles L. Harris, municipal band leader for twelve years, were held at Metropolitan Methodist Church Monday and interment was in Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

Mr. Harris died at his home, 1203 Madison Avenue, last week after a two-week illness. The Rev. Fairfax King officiated at the funeral, Baltimore, Md.

Elk rites were conducted by members of Monumental Lodge No. 3 at the Holland funeral chapel on Sunday. 10-2-44

Born in Calvert County, Md., Mr. Harris was the son of the late Rev. William Harris, a Methodist minister. He was educated in the public schools of Baltimore and graduated from Morgan State College and later attended music school. 10-2-44

He taught piano, cornet and voice from the studio in his home, conducted bands and was organist in a number of the local churches, having served at Centennial, John Wesley Methodist and Ebenezer Methodist at Sparrows Point.

Survivors beside his wife, Mrs. Blanche Harris, are two cousins, Mrs. Minerva Lyles and Mrs. Edith Cook.

Charles Dubois Hubert
Daily World - Atlanta, Ga. 1-29-44
 Tall timber in the gospel lane
 Now across the squalling deep,
 Freed from scorn and anguish pain—
 Asleep in Jesus—sleep.

THE passing of Charles D. Hubert closes a unique chapter in the annals of religion and education. Large in stature and large in soul, he was truly an apostle of the gospel of Jesus Christ. A born philosopher, a humanitarian and a crowned prince, he never lost the common touch and there was no man, however humble but who did not feel that he found a friend in this great character.

Dr. Hubert belonged to the Hubert family of Hancock county—a family that means so much in the struggle of education and justice in this state and nation. He came up from the farm, the lowly ranks where men are tempered on the forge of honesty, thrift and hard work.

While he served in various capacities, his work will stand out more conspicuously in his hard labors at Morehouse College. From the humble ranks of a teacher at that institution he served diligently. His students, he took to his heart and as an instructor, shed his great life into theirs.

When Dr. Archer was called to his reward, Dr. Hubert was selected to take his place as head of Morehouse. For some two or three years, he labored in the tedious place of president. Not at any time did the institution suffer at his hands. He taught, struggled and preached the ideals of the institution and wore well the mantle of the late Dr. John Hope. *1-29-44*

The ranks of strong men are being broken about us. Younger men will be called to fill these high places and it will take genius, hard work and vision to take care of them.

Well did Dr. Hubert plant himself in the hearts of those who came about him and will be remembered for his honesty, sincerity and his concern about the fellow farthest down.

May men walk in his footsteps with pride and love.

Two Famous White Friends Of Hampton Institute Pass

Journal & Guide - Norfolk, Va. 1-8-44
 HAMPTON, Va.—Two white persons prominently associated with Hampton Institute for a number of years passed away during the Christmas period.

They were Dr. Harry Dresser Howe, former resident physician, and William E. Scoville, a member of the staff from 1895 until a few years ago.

Mr. Scoville, had served as secretary to the board of trustees and secretary of the college. He died of a heart attack at West Cornwall, Conn. His widow is the former Miss Louise Armstrong, a daughter of General Samuel Chapman Armstrong, founder of

Hampton.
 Dr. Howe, son of the late Albert Howe, an associate of General Armstrong, was born on the campus 71 years ago and had practiced medicine here since 1897. He died in Dixie Hospital and was buried in the institute cemetery. His wife, a daughter, and two grandchildren survive.

S. C. Chaplain First Negro Officer To Die In Pacific

Northwest Herald - Seattle, Washington 1-12-44
 By ENOS P. WATERS
 (Defender War Correspondent)

AT AN ADVANCED BASE SOMEWHERE IN NEW GUINEA—In the base chapel, a thatched shed with rough benches hewn from tropical trees and a crude but impressive altar, funeral services were conducted last week for 1st Sgt. Joseph A. Taylor, of Abbeville, S. C., chaplain for an anti-aircraft gun unit here.

Chaplain Taylor, who died after a month's illness on Saturday, Dec. 18, 27, 1942, was pastoring a Presbyterian church in Washington, D. C. at a military hospital here, was the first Negro chaplain and first Negro officer to die in this theatre. His services, brief and simple, were conducted by Chaplains Jesse Moses, George Berkheimer, John E. Bowers and Robert E. Hansen.

In attendance were 18 chaplains of all faiths from organizations in the area. Lt. Henry K. Roccoe of Delaware, commander of the outfit to which the chaplain was attached, a score of his fellow officers and several hundred enlisted men from a number of organizations.

Playing a portable foot-powered organ for the services was Lt. LeVerne Weigelt, a nurse from Morris, Ill., and the enlisted men's choir, which Chaplain Taylor helped develop, sang effectively "There Is Rest for the Weary," "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" and "Shine on Me," favorites of the deceased.

Following the service which did not exceed 30 minutes, a cortege of 16 army vehicles accompanied the hearse over a rough 20-mile route cleared of traffic by military police to a military cemetery where interment occurred at a point along the road which parallels the shoreline. The procession passed details of soldiers engaged at various tasks, who upon recognizing the string of vehicles as a funeral procession stopped work and doffed their hats in tribute to an unknown fellow soldier.

Battered and bullet-ridden Japanese barges, grim reminders of the Japanese attempt to land troops here more than a year ago, dotted the rocky coast as silent monuments to men, who, like the chaplain, gave their last measure of devotion to their country and their flag.

A native of a section of Abbeville called Taylortown, where he was born July 7, 1906, Chaplain Taylor survived by his widow, Lucia A. Taylor, a school teacher at Gastonia, N. C., and a six-year-old son, Joseph, Jr. *1-12-44*

He was educated at Johnson C. Smith University and Oberlin Theological Seminary and at the time of his entrance into the army on June 1, 1941, was pastoring a Presbyterian church in Washington, D. C. Chaplain Taylor began his military pastorate with the 378th Engineer battalion at Camp Shelby, Miss., and was later transferred to the anti-aircraft organization with which he was serving at the time of his death.

Although no official announcement has been made, it is expected that either Chaplain Paul Kidd of Kansas City, Kans., or Chaplain Walter A. Miller of Chicago, both of whom are unassigned, will be assigned to the vacancy.

Dr. Thompson Leaves \$23,000

Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa. 1-9-44
 WASHINGTON, D. C.—Dr. William J. Thompson, late recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia, leaving an estate of approximately \$23,500, created trust funds of \$5,000 each for his two daughters and a granddaughter. The trust funds were bequeathed to his widow, Mrs. Jessie F. Thompson, as executrix of the estate.

Mrs. Helen T. Simmons, Dr. Thompson's daughter, will get \$80 a month from her trust fund until principal and interest are exhausted. Mrs. Simmons' daughter, Barbara, and sister, Marion, will have their trust funds held for their higher education.

Also bequeathed to Mrs. Thompson as trustee of the estate was any inheritance due from the estate of his sister which is being administered in California. This is to be used for the erection of a memorial arched doorway to the Stovall Tuberculosis hospital in Los Angeles. Mrs. Thompson is named a beneficiary in an insurance policy and receives all real estate held by the late recorder.

Richest Colored Man Dies In Jap Prisoner Camp

Defender - Chicago, Ill. 9-16-44
 LONDON. — (ANP) — A serious operation claimed the life of Sir Elly Kadoorie, K. B. E., a colored African millionaire, in Shanghai recently.

Sir Elly, a friend of Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, was a Japanese prisoner of war when he died.

Rated as one of the world's richest colored men, Sir Elly was trapped in Hong Kong, where he had large financial holdings, when the British colony was captured by the Japanese. One of his sons and his son's wife and children were captured with him. They were allowed to go to Shanghai where Sir Elly died after a serious operation, reports reveal. *9-16-44*

An admirer of Emperor Haile Selassie, Sir Elly came to his rescue when Selassie came here following his epic flight from Abyssinia in 1936. Although the two had never met each other, Sir Elly placed his palatial home in Princess Gate at the emperor's disposal to be used as a legation when he heard about the negus' trouble. Furthermore, he is reported to have contributed heavily towards defraying the expenses of Abyssinian exiles in England.

Head Of Negro Preacher World Alliance Dies

News - Birmingham, Ala. 1-2-44
 Bishop James A. Bray, president of the World Alliance of Negro Preachers and a bishop in the colored Methodist Episcopal Church, died Friday afternoon at Hot Springs, Ark., following a stroke, according to a telegram received by friends in Birmingham.

The Negro leader had gone to Hot Springs for a rest. Among the survivors is a sister, Pauline Bray Fletcher, director of a Summer camp for Negro girls, about 12 miles south of Bessemer.

Noted Tenor Dies While Singing With Choir

BRANDON, Minn.—A fatal heart attack while singing an anthem Sunday ended the brilliant career of Luther King, internationally known Cleveland tenor.

The artist collapsed while singing with the choir of St. Paul's United Church here. King's wife, former Jean Houston, was overcome at hearing

Defender-Chicago, Ill.
 10-14-44

former Jean Houston, was overcome at hearing

We Honor "Fats" Waller

Northwest Herald—Seattle, Wash.



4-19-44
The late Fats Waller

By DAVE FARRELL

As this reporter swung his way out of Carnegie Hall on Sunday night after the "Salute to Fats Waller," given by the American Youth for Democracy, one thought remained uppermost: Fats would have loved it.

He certainly would have because, as Dr. Clayton Powell put it, "Fats Waller wanted people to be happy." Well, the concert given as a testimonial to him by his fellow performers was exactly his type of show. It was like his music, gay and warm-hearted, ebullient and with an infectious quality. It was the kind of show that a "Variety" reporter would call a Sunday sockeroo with the boot of a government mule. In short, it had everything with the entire cast of Who's Who in Swingeroot giving or sending all the way out.

4-19-44
It was the kind of a show that Nat Low assures me could be staged anywhere else on earth. And for the life of me, for once I think I can't quarrel with him. The phrase "out of this world" may sound corny, but I assure you it's extremely accurate.

An All-Star Event

Imagine if you can a cast that included Count Basie and his band, Teddy Wilson and the superb quartet, Paul Draper, Billie Holiday, Jimmy Rushing, Jimmy Savo, Josh White, Mary Lou Williams, Muriel Hahn, James J. Johnson, Trummy Young, Willie the Lion Smith, Art Hodes, Edith Sewell, Oscar Pettiford, Mezz Mezzro, Sidney Catlett, the Al Casey Trio, Raymond Edward Johnson, Ben Webster, Pat Flowers, "Pop" and Louie, with MC's Ralph Cooper and Will Geer, in short practically all of 52nd Street that's any good.

4-19-44
Now add to this illustrious list, if you please, a few entertainers who hadn't been advertised but who dropped in just as Fats would have wanted them to, unannounced. Just a few unknowns like Duke Ellington, Bill Robinson, Zeno Mostel, and the

Berry Brothers strolled and literally tore the audience to shreds.

Certainly never have I seen any one kick hell out of an audience as Mostel did. He had them dying, but the right way of course, with paroxysms of laughter. Bill Robinson, who announced himself as "a young fellow of 65 still hitting on all six" is still master of tap. The one and only Duke charmed with his newest number, "Dancers In Love," a sly musical satire on the jitterbug. And then he thrilled the old fogies, meaning guys like ma, of course) with his practically immortal "Sophisticated Lady." If there is a faster, more terrifying dance trio to watch than the Berry Brothers, certainly this reporter, who did hitches on "The Morning Telegraph" (when it was an entertainment paper) and "Variety" has never seen one. Although it must be admitted that "Pops" and Louie crowded them pretty hard. This last turn, incidentally, show whirlwind dancers can get by on comedy anywhere, any time.

The music of Count Basie's superb orchestra was delightful and stimulating while Teddy Wilson's organization is, well—have I used "out of this world before?—too bad, because that the right phrase.

I hadn't seen Paul Draper in years, and all I can think of is that if more men danced like him, there would be a lot more male dancers. He reminded me of what Fred Astaire would have been like had Mr. Astaire been more greatly endowed. Pretty involved, I admit, but that's the impression I had of Draper's extraordinary improvisation. With no settings, an audience back of him (the wrong side, of course), an orchestra that was obviously not rehearsed and clad in nothing more exotic than a sweat shirt and practice trousers he created pictures, line drawings that were ever so sharply limned. If the word "great" may be used of any individual performer than that is the adjective to use with this young man with the bank clerk's face.

More Than a Concert

4-19-44
But one shouldn't evaluate Sunday evening's concert purely as an isolated evening of entertainment. It was more than that. I'm not the chappie to get profound on you or to louse up a good notice on a grand show with ponderous thoughts. But this wasn't just a show. It was a testimonial to a musician's musician, a "good guy" who made good music so that all people could live in a world where there aren't black people and white people any more than there are black keys and white keys on a piano. In the world of popular music, people's music if you like, there has never been anything as shockingly un-American as Jim Crow. That was Fats Waller's world. It's the world that the AYD and all of its friends consider fighting for. It's the world I want my David and Nora and Waller's two kids who were in last night's audience, to grow up in.

That's why it was good that the AYD put that show on Sunday night. It was a very young audience those performers played to. The kids were "hep", as the expression has it, but not merely to very nuance in swing, but to to what IT ALL is all about. And that is more important, much more. You know they're going to build Fats Waller's kind of a world.

I don't want this to sound like an obit. Waller wouldn't like it that way. Let's just say a bunch of his friends got together and gave his fans one hell of an evening. Got it, Jackson?

Uncovering Washington Harry McAlpin

Call—Kansas City, Mo.

A citizen of the world—a proponent of justice and liberty—a fearless defender of the rights of all mankind—an independent thinker who valued that inde-

pendence over political office—a friend of the downtrodden and oppressed—a champion of minority rights—a disappointment to reactionaries—a beacon light to liberals—a plain, outspoken

groes in all phases of American life. For almost an hour we talked—off the record. I was convinced he meant every word he wrote. That informal chat, coupled with the newspaper interviews I had had with him and the reading of his writings with an understanding which comes from personal contact gave me a picture of Willkie the man, the Negro, the Negro, the Negro, the entire world have lost a friend. But by his having lived, the future has a richer, sounder, and more secure prospect.

American who tried to live the democracy he preached—an asset to humanity—a piercing shaft of light in the darkness of world confusion, greed and bigotry—a challenger of evil—an exposé of deception—a "stickler" for principle—a man of conviction—a believer in God—a true American! 10-20-44 That was Wendell Willkie as I knew him. Fearless, forthright, factual. I talked with him last in his home on Park Ave. last June. He had just written the series of articles on what he felt should be covered in the Republican platform. Among them was a challenge calling for complete equality for Ne-

Death Of Will Marion Cook Seen End Of Brilliant Era Of Negro Show Life

7-29-44

By RAMONA LOWE

(Defender New York Bureau)

NEW YORK. — With the death of Will Marion Cook Wednesday in Harlem hospital there ended that brilliant era of Negro show life that produced Bert Williams, George Walker, Ernest Hogan, Bob Cole, Jessie Shipp and Alex Rogers.

Unmatched in their day or since they gave to the American and European stage the unforgettable hits, "In Dahomey," "Abyssinia," "Sons of Ham," "Policy Players," "Bandanna Land" and a number of others, they worked untiringly to build productions of high artistic worth.

Cook, foremost among Negro composers of musical comedy, was 75 years old. He had been in New York since Easter, coming from Haiti where he had been living with his son, Mercer. He had been confined to Harlem hospital for four weeks. For nearly six years he had suffered with a severe heart ailment which had caused his enforced retirement from the music world. In spite of his inactivity, however, his name had remained an open Sesame on Broadway.

Born In D. C.

He was a phenomenon to many because he turned his extremely fine classical musical education to the development of the Negro idiom, but he believed the Negro needed to know his own music.

He was born in Washington in 1869, the son of Dr. John H. Cook, a law professor at Howard University. He began studying the violin at 5. When he was 13 he was sent to Oberlin's Conservatory of Music to continue his study.

After he had been there two years, he won a scholarship to study in Berlin with Dr. Josef Joachim who was one of the four great violinists of the world at that time.

Cook remained in Berlin nine years. For five of them he lived with his teacher, Dr. Joachim, who made him a present of his own solo violin. When Cook returned to America he studied composition under Anton Dvorak who was then head of the National Conservatory of Music in New York.

Married Abbie Mitchell

His first Broadway production was "Clorindy, the Origin of the Cakewalk." He wrote the music around lyrics by Paul Lawrence Dunbar. It created a furor at the Casino Roof Garden at 39th street and Broadway in 1898. The cast included 40 Negroes, among them the fine comedian and actor, Ernest Hogan, who called himself the "unbleached American." In the chorus was Abbie

Mitchell, a 14-year-old girl whom he married and who was later to become a brilliant actress and singer in her own right.

After the success of "Clorindy," Williams and Walker commissioned Cook to write the music for all of their plays. In 1905 he organized the Memphis Students which was the beginning of the singing orchestras. It was a string orchestra that included harp, guitar, cellos, violins, mandolins, piano, banjos and basses. The comedy style of picking the bass was introduced by him. He trained the group so that they could sing in ensemble.

After a nine-month training period he organized the Clef Club orchestra which played at Hammerstein's Theatre for three summers. He proved with this orchestra that jazz could be musical and they toured not only the United States but Europe with great success.

Wins Critics' Praise

He toured Europe and America again with the American Syncopated orchestra, a symphony of 50 Negro musicians. This group was described as the finest ever heard in distinctly Negro music. A London critic wrote:

"The work of Mr. Cook, the composer, stands out prominently in several of the numbers. One could not listen to more excellent orchestration. He conducted with remarkable vigor and enthusiasm and his music displays true dramatic perception."

Cook's contributions to American jazz have been called epoch-making. "Clorindy" was responsible for a complete change of rhythms and melodies. His "On Emancipation Day" became the pattern for white composers and his introduction of the cakewalk in 1905 influenced stage dances in subsequent musical comedies.

His songs were all written in the Negro idiom with the exception of "Red, Red Rose" because he wanted to compel America to love Negro music as the only music it could boast of as its own. Some of his most popular tunes were "Mandy Lou," "Down the Lovers' Lane," "Wild De Moon, Moon, Moon," and the chorale, "Exhortation," "Rain Song" and "Swing Along."

Cook was a man who was generous with his talent, his money and his enthusiasms. He completely lacked professional jealousy. It was he who put the baton in Jim Europe's hand and showed him how to indicate time with it in order to direct his band.

When the late Florenz Ziegfeld asked him to come and arrange the music for his Negro numbers, Cook

said, "Here's a man who can do it better than I," and he introduced Ziegfeld to Will Vodery who became the producer's arranger and remained with him until Ziegfeld's death.

Abbie Mitchell who knew him best described him as a great man. "He would ask for and accept the criticism of the layman and profit by it. He was absolutely honest. Whatever he believed in he fought for. He was always ready to help anyone with talent whether he were Negro or white. His whole heart and soul and being were dedicated to making the Negro realize his possessions."

He is survived by a son, Will Mercer Cook, who is head of the Romance Language Department of Atlanta University and who is now on leave in Port-au-Prince, Haiti; a daughter, Mrs. Marian Douglas, and two grandchildren, Mercer Cook II and Marian Douglas.

A simple funeral service was conducted at the Rodney Dade Funeral Home in Harlem on Monday. He was buried in Woodlawn cemetery, Washington.

Funeral Rites Held For Bishop Flipper

Kansas City, Mo.

Bishop John A. Gregg Presides

ATLANTA. — (ANP) — Final rites were held here Monday for the Rt. Rev. Joseph Simeon Flipper, senior bishop of the A.M.E. church, who succumbed on Oct. 10 to an 11 months' illness at the age of 85.

Bishop John A. Gregg of Kansas City presided at the impressive services held from the Big Bethel A.M.E. church, while Bishop W. A. Fountain of the sixth Episcopal district, Atlanta, delivered the eulogy. Interment was at the Southview cemetery.

Other bishops who took part in the services were Bishops J. H. Claiborn, George W. Baber, A. J. Allen, Frank M. Reid, D. Ward Nichols, M. H. Davis, R. C. Ransom, S. L. Green, G. B. Young, Noah W. Williams, D. H. Simms, H. Y. Tookes, F. R. Wright, Jr. and George E. Curry.

They were among the first students when this university opened in 1867.

Born in Atlanta in 1859, Bishop Flipper was educated at Atlanta university. One of the early graduates of the school, he received the A. B. degree in 1879. He also held degrees of D. D., LL. D., D. C. L. and Ph. D.

Beginning his ministry at the age of 22, he had served in the A. M. E. church for 66 years. He became pastor of Big Bethel church at the age of 27, later becoming president of Morris Brown college.

It was while holding this position in 1908 that he was elevated to the bishopric at Norfolk, Va., and served 36 years as a prelate of the church. For the last eight years he has presided over the South Carolina district. He became senior bishop in 1934.

Survivors in addition to his widow, Mrs. Susie L. Flipper, are a son, the Rev. Carl F. Flipper, pastor of the Ebenezer A.M.E. church, Kansas City; two step-sons, Cpl. Charles H. Rembert, with the army in Europe, and Pvt. Richard Allen Rembert, with the army in India; a granddaughter, Mrs. Lucile Sutton, an Atlanta teacher; two grandsons, Carl F. Flipper Jr., of the navy and Prof. Joseph S. Flipper of Prairie View college, Texas; and two brothers, Dr. Emery O. Flipper, of Jacksonville, and Prof. Carl F. Flipper of Savannah, Ga.

A SECOND LOOK

Afro American - Baltimore, Md.

By J. SAUNDERS

that American citizens had lived by.

Wendell L. Willkie is dead and it is cause for mourning.

Until four short years ago only one in one hundred thousand persons had ever heard of Wendell Willkie. Until that time, his had been an ordinary legal executive career personally rewarding perhaps, but as un spectacular as boiled potatoes. He had been a soldier in the first World War, a teacher, a lawyer, in Fort Wayne, Ind., and finally general counsel and then president of the once great Commonwealth and Southern Utilities. Nothing remarkable here. Opportunities offered and opportunities taken. Thousands of men have done as well.

The lawyers knew him. The early Roosevelt administration knew him. They knew him because he was a lawyer fighting for his company against TVA. There was no reason in January 1940 for the man-in-the-street to have heard of Wendell Willkie. Then, in the middle of that year, emerging from a background that was all against him, he lit a prairie fire that, blown upon by the winds of the world, consumed the dearest illusions

It destroyed the illusion of American impregnability; it destroyed the illusion of American isolationism; it destroyed the illusion that the American world was a separate world, a world apart, a better world. That was a great service. It was a great service to America. It was a great service to the world. But it will be measured, of course, in terms of politics. There will be those who will say that the Republican party is in his debt because he saved it from the intorted social thinking and mendacious chauvinism that had characterized it since the days of Warren Harding. And those who say this will be right.

Then there will be those who will say that the Democratic party is in his debt because with a fine lack of partisanship he made those very issues which Roosevelt, for all his flair for words, could not make plain. And those who say this will also be right.

Something About Him

But those will be most right who measure his services in terms of the people. It was he

who coined the phrase "A peoples' war for a peoples' world." It is that death we suffer grievous loss. He made his meaning clear when he flew around the world. He made his meaning clear when he spoke. There was something about the man, some touch of heaven, that the little people like you and me recognized as humanitarian and democratic.

Walter White and Randolph Call Willkie Loss a Blow to Liberalism, Decency

Both A. Philip Randolph, president of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters and leaders of the March on Washington movement, and Walter White, executive secretary of the N.A.A.C.P., paid high tributes to Wendell L. Willkie last week.

Randolph said that he considered the passing of Mr. Willkie a definite blow to American liberalism and world peace.

"The influence of Mr. Willkie," said Randolph, "on the liberalization of the policies of both the Republican and Democratic parties on domestic, racial and international questions was constructive and also becoming increasingly more effective. By virtue of his frank, honest and broad outlook on the problems of color, war and social reform, Mr. Willkie's stature and public life has become increasingly commanding and challenging. He is no doubt one of the best white friends the Negro people have ever had in this country."

NEW YORK. — Visibly grieved over the sudden death of Wendell Willkie, the man who stood stalwart and oft times alone in his fight for equality of rights for the common man, Walter White said

Wendell L. Willkie's Spirit Will Live On

Truly the blood of the martyrs is the seed of progress. Wendell Willkie is given in his death the attention and admiration he could not win when as nominee of a major party he challenged the nation's conscience to practice the democracy it professes.

Willkie was a John the Baptist, a man ahead of a great event, when as Republican nominee for president, he stood up in a ball park on the south side of Chicago and said in plain words that Negroes ought to be given the rights promised every American by the Constitution. The writer had read the draft of the speech to be delivered. Nevertheless when he stood within fifty feet of the speakers' stand and heard Willkie cry to high heaven for a fair deal for the Negro, the new epoch in American politics being ushered in seemed too good to be true.

Willkie was too far ahead of his time for his challenge to get results. Even Negroes for whom he spoke let his plea go with small attention, denying him the few thousands of their votes which if changed over would have elected him.

But "My Lord is writing all the time!" Fourteen months after Willkie's death, oppression of lowly peoples became a war of conquest. Endangered, we now fight for that which we would not undertake of our own choice.

Undeterred by failure at home, Willkie made his next try for brotherhood on a world basis. After his world-girdling trip to our allies in the war, he wrote in his book "One World":

"Our allies in the East . . . expect us now, not after the war—to use the enormous power of our giving to promote liberty and justice. Other peoples not yet fighting, are waiting no less eagerly for us to accept the most challenging opportunity in history—the chance to help create a new society in which men and women the world around can live and grow invigorated by independence and freedom."

All the while, Willkie continued to work for citizenship for his fellow citizens of color. His last public utterance was for them. He said in "Collier's Weekly" of October 7, the day he died:

"The deep patience of the colored people is nearing its end. The war has pointed the issues for them."

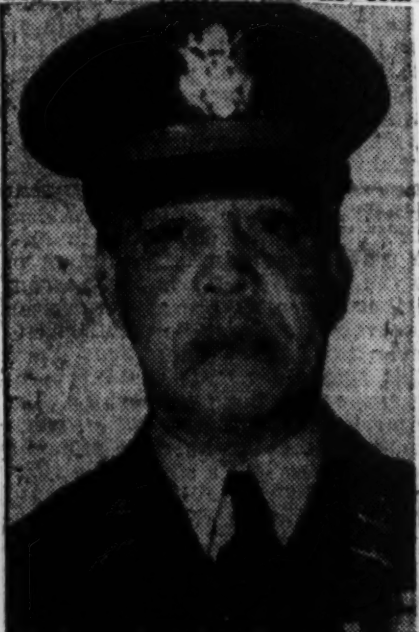
They feel—and who can deny them that if they have the right to die with their white fellow citizens in the protection of liberty they have also the right to live with them in the enjoyment of liberty."

Willkie gave his life for liberty as truly as any soldier on the field of battle. Since Providence has always put high value on sacrifices, it is our belief that the gift of his life to his cause will speed it like Samson did of whom Holy Writ says: "So the dead whom he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life." It is such men as Willkie who give assurance that all things work together for good and that a better world is in the making.

MAJOR HARRY JONES DEAD

Major Harry W. Jones, commanding officer first battalion, Eighth Infantry, Illinois Reserve militia and a veteran of both the Mexican border campaign in 1916 and the first World War, died in the Edward J. Hines hospital, Hines, Ill., Sunday, March 26. He entered the hospital for treatment on January 20.

Military funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, March 29, from the Charles Jackson funeral home, 3800 Michigan avenue, Capt. John P. Meadows, Co. G., and 1st Lt. Frank L. Pryor, who were with Major Jones when he com-



MAJOR HARRY JONES

nois Guard infantry regiment before it was converted into the 184th U. S. Field artillery supervised the escort of the state militia and the firing squad. The services were in charge of Col. William S. Bradden, retired, who served as chaplain of Major Jones' outfit in the A.E.F. Burial was in Lincoln cemetery.

Surviving Major Jones are the widow, Mrs. Bertha Jones, 3650 Prairie avenue, and a life-long friend of the family, Miss Ruth L. Worthington, Clinton, Iowa.

AME Bishop, W. T. Vernon, Succumbs

KANSAS CITY, Kan. The Rev. William T. Vernon, retired bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, died here July 25 at Margaret Hospital. He was 73 years old and was registrar of the Treasury under President Theodore Roosevelt and William Howard Taft.

He served as a missionary bishop in South America from 1920 to 1924. At the time of his death Bishop and Mrs. Vernon lived here at 2710 Grand avenue.

Legend has it that when Bishop Vernon, in his teens, went to Lincoln (Mo.) University in 1886 from his native home, Lebanon, Mo., he rode a mule carrying what meagre baggage he possessed atop the quadruped. Upon arrival the mule was sold to defray his entrance expense.

He was a brother-in-law of E. F. Landor present chef in the Lincoln University cafeteria.

HIS LIFE

In the fall of 1890, he was elected as a teacher in Bonne Terre, Mo., which position he held for two years. He next was in charge of the school at his home in which he studied as a young man. Remaining in that position four years, he next served as president of Western University.

Professor Vernon was an orator of rare ability and a staunch Republican. He was asked to stump for the party, and later became the registrar of the Treasury of the United States.

Later elected an AME bishop, he served in this capacity for many years.

He was the center of a connecti-

onal controversy some years ago, apparently of heavy attack school reports assets of more than \$500,000. Dr. Lane, who headed the late funeral services for President father, Bishop Isaac Lane, who died just a few hours founder, is given credit for having before the scheduled formal opening of the Phillips School of Theology, had not been completed at presstime, according to J. T. Beck, publicity director.

President of Lane College Succumbs

being charged with irregularities in connection with his administration at Western University, as a result of which he was suspended as bishop. The suspension was later lifted.

Journal & Guide Norfolk, Va. 8-5-44

The "Happy Warrior" Passes

The death of Alfred E. Smith, former governor of New York last Wednesday, removes from the American political scene one of its most colorful and best beloved figures. He was characterized as the "Happy Warrior" because of his rare good humor and his fighting sportsmanship. But, to the great mass of average Americans, he was best known as the man of the "Brown Derby".

Four times governor of the great state of New York, Mr. Smith gave to the science of government a new and vital significance in the many forward-looking social reforms achieved under his administration. Referring to his work as head of the Empire State government Chief Justice Charles Evan Hughes said that he "was a past master in the art of government."

But for the fact of his Catholicism, Alfred E. Smith would most certainly have been the overwhelming choice of the American people for the Presidency in 1928, instead of Herbert Hoover, the Republican and Quaker, for whom the "Solid-South" for once broke its long standing tradition and voted the Republican ticket, rather than support a Catholic candidate. Not alone in the South but throughout America, prejudice against Catholicism far outweighed prejudice against party, thus leaving Mr. Smith embittered and somewhat cynical man.

He was more than a great governor of a great state. In every essential, Mr. Smith maintained his good faith with and his devotion for Negroes, refusing steadfastly to yield to the challenge of the then powerful and sinister Ku Klux Klan of his position on the Negro issue. If, today therefore, it can be said that Alfred Smith lost in 1928 because he was a Catholic, it can be asserted with equal force that Herbert Hoover's victory was made much easier because of active Klan support.

Wendell Willkie

New Republic - New York, N.Y.

THE UNEXPECTED DEATH of Wendell Willkie is a heavy blow to American liberalism. Four years ago, few liberals would have dreamed that the day would ever come when such a sentence could be written with truth. Four years ago Mr. Willkie had only one thing in common with American liberals: his concern for the civil liberties of the individual. But few people in all our history can have grown as much as Mr. Willkie did during the four years following his defeat. His trip around the world opened his eyes to problems of whose existence he had previously hardly been aware; and writing his book, "One World," served to clarify and solidify his views. To be sure, it is always easier to speak freely if you are an independent critic than it is when you fill an important governmental position; but even making allowance for this fact, it remains true that at the time of his death Willkie was probably the clearest and strongest single voice in the country in favor of internationalism on a high level and the extension of civil rights to

Negroes and other oppressed American minorities. And even in domestic economic reform he was at least willing to go as fast as the country as a whole, or perhaps a little faster. The liberalism and incisiveness of his views served to underline the difference between his position and that of Dewey, the cautious reader of the Gallup Poll, who has no views on any subject until he is forced to take a stand and then remains as timid and equivocal as he can.

Mr. Willkie was deeply wounded by the gratuitous insult paid him by the Republican Party—at the direct instigation, we are reliably informed, of Mr. Dewey—in that he was not even invited to the Chicago convention of the party whose standard-bearer he had been only four years ago. He labored heroically to persuade the Republicans to write a liberal platform, but in vain. At the time of his death it was an open secret that he did not intend to lift a finger to further Dewey's candidacy. Now that he is gone, we do not doubt that many thousands of persons among his followers, in whom he inspired such passionate loyalty, will take a peculiar satisfaction in voting this autumn against the Republican who so needlessly slighted their hero. Wendell Willkie was a man in a high American tradition who found it possible in middle life to rise above the ties of environment, friendship, tradition and inertia, and to grow mightily, even before the eyes of his fellow countrymen. We can ill afford such a loss.

Across The Desk

By LUDLOW W. WERNER

WENDELL WILLKIE — The sudden death on Sunday morning of Wendell L. Willkie came as a grievous loss to a world at war. It came at a time when this nation and the world can ill afford to lose one of its great men. For Wendell L. Willkie was a great man.

The 1940 Republican Presidential standard-bearer was a tried and true friend of humanity; the Negro was his special beneficiary, not of the dollar and cents kind of philanthropy, but of the kind that was needed most — understanding and appreciation.

No one could ever accuse Wendell L. Willkie of having given mere lip service to the Negro. He was a true champion of right, and as a champion he oftentimes spoke out forthrightly for the Negro when he might have otherwise remained silent. Typical of this was his utterances at the outset of his campaign

for the Presidency in 1940 when he enunciated in clear and unmistakable language his position on the Negro.

It was my distinct pleasure to have been aboard his Presidential Campaign train while it rolled through New York State for several days. If ever a man was sincere in what he was doing and saying, it was Wendell Willkie and you got that feeling when you talked to him and saw him in action.

Negroes have lost a wonderful friend; the nation a statesman and the world a champion of human rights.

THOUSANDS MOURN AT RITES OF

LANE COLLEGE'S PRESIDENT

Jackson, Tenn. — Dr. J. F. Lane.

president of Lane College, Jacksonville, Tenn., died early Sunday morning, December 11, 1944. It is believed that he sustained a heart attack. The late Dr. Lane was appointed to the presidency of Lane college in 1907. He was untiring in his efforts to improve the college. He left a record of outstanding achievement in educational, civic and religious circles. He had the distinction of heading the institution which his father, the late Bishop Isaac Lane, founded. Dr. Lane has achieved distinction in which kept pace with the time record made earlier by his father during his administration of the school. He grew from a school of secondary grade with a few students to an accredited institution of senior college grade having 500 or 600 students of college rank. Now, the institution has assets of more than \$500,000. He died just a few hours before the formal opening of the Phillips School of Theology.

The community was shocked when it was announced that Dr. Lane had suddenly passed. He was at the West Tennessee Conference Friday in Memphis and spoke before that body, returning home Saturday and went about his office work as usual. He was about Sunday, but Monday morning when called he did not answer, death had taken him during the night. Mrs. Lane who visited the conference in Memphis Sunday returned home Monday morning only to find that her distinguished husband had slipped away.

Dr. Lane began early in life to prepare himself for usefulness. His father, Bishop Lane, sought to give all of his children education. J. F. was educated in Lane College, Walden University, Chicago University and Harvard University. Funeral services were held on Tuesday, December 12, at 10 o'clock in the morning at Lane College.

Several years he was Professor in Lane College. For thirty-five years he was President of Lane College, perhaps longer than any other man to head an institution of such high rank. The school grew to national fame and high credit rating under his leadership. He had urged a school of theology in connection with the

college and the Phillips School of Theology had become a reality and the formal opening was held Tuesday night just thirty-six hours after he had passed. Other improvements bear the marks of his earnest and faithful labors.

Had Wide Contacts

Dr. Lane was known far and wide, having traveled in many countries in the Americas and Continental Europe and Asia. He with Mrs. Lane published an excellent book on their travels in the Holy Land which has gained wide circulation. He was a distinguished churchman and had addressed many religious bodies here and abroad. His contributions toward interracial goodwill and the general advancement of the race had found numerous expressions. Just three days before he passed Bishop J. A. Hamlett had introduced him as "One of the best presidents any college ever had." He is survived by one brother, Joshua Lane, one sister, Mrs. Ida M. Burrows, several nieces and nephews and other relatives in many sections of the country.

Well-Known Journalist Dies at 59

Romeo L. Dougherty, who was prominent as a journalist for almost forty years, twenty-five as sports and dramatic editor of the New York Amsterdam News as well as editor of its Brooklyn edition, died on Saturday at his home, 108-34 Union Hall st, Jamaica, LI. He was 59.

Mr. Dougherty, in failing health for years, was bed-ridden for the past three months, a victim of dropsy and resulting complications. The end came after a heart attack during the early morning hours the day preceding his demise. Funeral services were held Tuesday night at the Foster Phillips Undertaking Parlor, 163-01 Old South Road, Jamaica. Cremation of the body, in accord with a deathbed request, took place on Wednesday.

Mr. Dougherty was known to intimates as the "Sage of Union

Hall Street," partly because of a penchant for poetic and philosophic comment, and partly because of his avid reading habits. He died as he had always lived, surrounded by books and Negro newspapers and magazines. His private library consisted of close to 2,500 volumes, including many rare works on the Negro. It was his boast that he had read every book in this collection from cover to cover.

He was a native of St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, who migrated to this country when he was eight years old. He entered the newspaper game at a very early age, starting out on the now defunct Brooklyn Eye. He was next employed by the original New York News, a Harlem publication founded by George Harris, one of the city's early Negro aldermen. He joined the editorial staff of The Amsterdam News around 1910. He remained with that publication until 1935. Since then he has done free lance work for a number of national publications.

As one of the pioneers in an era when most Negro newspapers were undergoing weekly financial pains, their publishers were never sure of being able to meet the printer's bills for the next week's issue, Mr. Dougherty, through his wide acquaintance among celebrities, could always be depended upon to find someone to "get the paper out of hock."

With great pride in his race, he used his position in the newspaper world to bring recognition to many individuals and organizations. His incessant hammering at the Navy Department, resulted in a tour some twenty years ago for the U.S. (Negro) Navy Band, then stationed in the Virgin Islands. In his role of dramatic editor, he sponsored countless theatrical benefits for worthy organizations, including the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters, and the scholarship fund of the Pennsylvania Station Red Caps.

Dougherty is survived by a widow, Frances, of the Jamaica address, and a cousin, Edwin McNetney, of Harlem.

Nation Mourns Willkie Afro-American - Baltimore

Champion of Minorities

By RALPH MATTHEWS
Editor, Washington AFRO

NEW YORK—A solemn procession of admirers from all stages of life filed down the dimly lighted aisles of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church Tuesday, in a spectacle reminiscent of the late Richard B. Harrison, as thousands paid tribute to Wendell L. Willkie, a champion of the humble people of the world.

Willkie, who died Sunday at the modest age of 52, at the height of his meteoric career in the political life of the nation, had gained the respect of friends and foes alike because of his indomitable courage, unselfishness and magnanimity of spirit.

Was Political Paradox Willkie, who in 1940 polled the largest popular vote of any Republican nominee in the nation's history, was a political paradox, at first viewed with suspicion because of his Wall Street and big business connections.

Starting in life as an Indiana farm boy, he developed into the spokesman of the progressive forces both in his own party and in others. Those who rejected him as a stooge of the reactionaries later embraced him as a spearhead of the liberal movement.

His Predictions Accepted It was a foregone conclusion that by 1948 Willkie would loom again as a Presidential candidate, heading an entirely new party which would cut through the present old-line organizations.

Many were dreaming of a Willkie-Wallace ticket in which those disgusted with the reaction in both political parties could find new outlets. Willkie was also being groomed for mayor of New York City to succeed the Fusion incumbent, Mayor LaGuardia, as a stepping stone to his later career.

Contribution Recognized With both magazines and the radio as a second bond, Willkie has done more in recent years to make America conscious of the minority problem than any other public figure, in addition to constantly prodding both political parties about their responsibilities in helping to solve the racial problem.

He attempted to improve both the social and economic status of the colored race by trying to curb the malicious and subtle propa-

ganda which Hollywood has disseminated to the world.

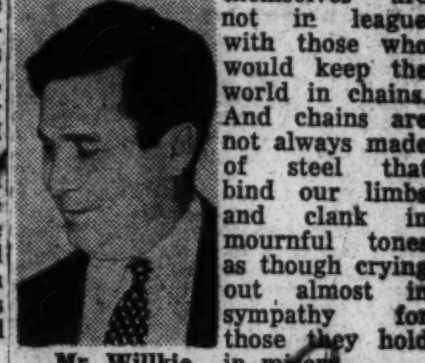
He is credited with contributing much to the rise of Lena Horne and to the portrayal of more intelligent roles by colored performers, and has fought for a square deal for Africa, India, China, and better understanding of Russia.

In the death of Willkie, the cause of liberalism has lost a leading advocate.

Big Parade

By RALPH MATTHEWS
Willkie: American

When men like Wendell Willkie die, I cannot help but wonder sometimes whether the gods themselves are not in league with themselves are not in league



Mr. Willkie in misery. Spiritual and intellectual chains are oftentimes worse because they blind men's souls and minds and make them mental slaves blind to the evil which exists about them, blind to prejudice and inequality and man's inhumanity to man.

Wendell Willkie dared to break those chains, and through his own emancipation, he could see better the injustices around him. He had the courage to lift his voice against them.

When he ran for President four years ago, I had a chance to travel with and know him intimately. He was a tireless worker, a relentless crusader who knew not the meaning of fatigue.

He sensed keenly the responsibility that running for Chief Executive entailed, and he believed so keenly in the democratic process that he was never too weary to meet and talk to the little people whose servant he hoped to be.

Revival Meetings

I have seen him stop his train late at night, after an exhausting day, and drag himself wearily out on the platform to give a word of greeting to a handful of townspeople at some almost nameless station stop.

Reporters and trainmen would grumble, but Willkie would an-

swer, "It's not a question of gathering a few votes, but these people, too, are Americans, and they have a right to see the man who wants to be their President."

Willkie talked himself hoarse. He gave the nation an aroused awareness of their stake in the running of the nation and a sense of their responsibilities. Willkie did not conduct a mere political campaign; he carried on a revival meeting.

He lost the election not so much because he was not personally popular, but because destiny, the great director, had cast him in the role of championing a cause with which America was through.

The party of which he was standard-bearer had lost the common touch and had discarded the robes of progressivism which brought it into being.

He came upon the scene at a time when the people, at least a great majority of them, saw in the Republican party a sinister force which sought not to move the nation forward to richer fields of human and social advancement, but to turn back to the barren wastes of special privileges and exploitation by the few.

In turning him down, the nation did not reject Willkie, the man so much as it repudiated the forces which had projected him and which, as the titular head of the party, he was irrevocably allied. I, myself, opposed him for this reason.

Death, Friend or Foe

That Willkie was misjudged was proved later in his career when those same forces of reaction, whose very presence in his camp cost him his chance, turned on him themselves and practically drove him out of the ranks because he could not be bent to their will.

Since his defeat, Willkie was able to give full rein to his own expansive personality. In some respects, because he was unleashed from the dictates of political expediency, he was able to overshadow President Roosevelt.

He found a ready and sympathetic audience because people, sick of war, tired of aggression, oppression and strife, are anxious to lend ear to anyone who speaks out against the things of which war and strife are bred.

Today that voice is silent while the throats of bigots, demagogues and charlatans, who preach intolerance and seek to divide race against race and creed against creed, are growing stronger day by day.

Death, however, can be a friend as well as foe, and if come it must for Wendell Willkie it was well that it came when it did. From every hand as this campaign grows in intensity, I have heard him denounced as a bad loser, a poor sport and a sulker, because

Death has given the world the true facts, and in writing this the city of Raleigh in his will for the board of aldermen. He also the sum of \$4000 according to city treasurer, Robert C. Powell, last week.

Dr. Johnson, born at the Sylvester Smith mansion here, was a prominent educator, attorney and author. He owned considerable property in this city. At one time he was assistant district

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This was sufficient cause for his lack of interest, but none was willing to give him credit for being as ill as he actually was, and preferred to bradn him as an ingrate and a spoiled child.

Dr. Johnson, N.C. (ANP) — Dr. Edward Johnson, 83, who died re-

N.C. Educator Willkie's Native City \$1,000 more, 8-19-44

turning point in the current Presidential campaign, with parties determined to bid for the support of his political followers, who numbered 22,304,785 when he unsuccessfully carried the Republican Presidential banner in 1940. Wendell Willkie first attracted the attention of colored Americans when he personally wrote the Negro plank of the 1940 Republican platform, the most detailed and forthright in the memory of political leaders.

SUPPORTED COURIER'S "DOUBLE V" CAMPAIGN

He was the first nationally prominent American to endorse The Pittsburgh Courier's "Double V" campaign in 1942, which called for victory not only over our enemies abroad, but over those at home as well.

His last public statement was an impassioned plea to both parties in this campaign to make equal rights for Negroes a fact, instead of a political promise.

After dramatically pointing to the handicaps under which colored soldiers were asked to fight and die for their country he warned that "the deep patience of colored people is nearing its end," and explained in Collier's magazine that "I write this article with the deliberate intent of helping to arouse an opinion that will require candidates to put aside generalities, evasions and pious platitudes and deal in concise, concrete terms with this human, this national, this world problem."

MOURNED BY ALL

As Mrs. Willkie and members of his family prepared to take the most spectacular political figure of our generation back to Rushville, Ind., for interment, telegrams continued to pour into his 1010 Fifth avenue residence here from leaders of our Allied Nations, from ambassadors, governors, senators, congressmen and others in public life, but thousands more were received from ordinary folks who passionately admired Mr. Willkie's forthright courage in stating his opinions, regardless of political expediency or consequence.

Typical of these was the telegram to Mrs. Willkie from the Red Caps of Pennsylvania station here which read:

"It is with deep regret that the Red Caps of Pennsylvania terminal, New York, have learned of the sudden demise of your beloved husband, who was the most courageous champion of minority groups in recent times, particularly members of the Negro race. His last statements personified his true vision of real democracy. Fifteen million souls share your irreparable loss."

Death to Bishop Vernon
The Call
Kansas City, Mo.
Once Served
As Register

of Treasury
7-28-44

Bishop William Tecumseh Vernon, 73-year-old retired A. M. E. bishop and former U. S. register of the treasury, died Tuesday morning, July 25, at St. Margaret's hospital in Kansas City, Kas.

Death was due to a lingering illness, the bishop having been in poor health for about two years. He entered the hospital Monday, July 10, shortly after returning from Excelsior Springs, Mo., where he took mineral baths for rheumatism.

His wife, Mrs. Emily Vernon, entered the same hospital and is still a convalescent patient there.

Bishop Vernon was born in Lebanon, Mo., July 11, 1871. He grew up and attended school in his home town and in 1886 entered Lincoln university at Jefferson City, Mo., graduating in 1890 as class orator and valedictorian.

He taught school in his home town for several years, then went to Wilberforce university where he studied theology. In 1896, he was called to the presidency of Western university, then a struggling A. M. E. church school at Quindaro, Kas. The school at that time had only one building and about 25 students. During the 10 years of his administration, Vernon was credited with building one of the outstanding schools west of the Mississippi.

During this time, a bill was passed by the Kansas legislature creating the State Industrial department which brought to the school many thousands of dollars. Western university then was operated jointly by the church and the state with one president serving both branches.

In 1906, Vernon was called to Washington by President Theodore Roosevelt to serve as Register of the U. S. Treasury. Under the first Roosevelt and under President William Howard Taft, Vernon's name appeared on all government bonds and U. S. currency. At that time the bills were the big old-fashioned kind. Each bore the name, "W. T. Vernon." Bishop Vernon's signature is remembered as a bold, firm one.

When Woodrow Wilson was elected President, Vernon left Washington and accepted a position as president of Campbell college in Jackson, Miss., an A. M. E. school. From there he went to the pastorate of Avery Chapel in Memphis.

He was leader of his conference delegation to the general conference which met in St. Louis in 1920. He was elected bishop and was assigned to South Africa. Returning to this country after four years, he held domestic assignments until his retirement from the church in 1933.

In Africa, Bishop Vernon was instrumental in erecting the Emily Vernon school in Hasutoland.

In 1933, Bishop Vernon returned to Western university as superintendent of the state industrial department and a few years ago retired. He and his wife continued to live in the Quindaro district at their home at 2715 Grant, across the street from the campus of Western which was merged last year with K.V.S.

Besides his wife, Bishop Vernon is survived by two nieces.



BISHOP W. T. VERNON

Margaret and Jean, and other relatives.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed. The Mrs. J. W. Jones funeral home is in charge.

DEATH CLOSES CAREER OF NEGRO SCHOOL HEAD

Memphis, Tenn.

George W. Henderson Began As Shine Boy At Knoxville

Prof. George W. Henderson, Memphis negro leader and president of the Henderson Business College, largest negro institution of its kind, died Sunday morning at John Gaston Hospital. He was 53 and had been in ill health for some time.

Prof. Henderson was at one time the Nation's typing and shorthand record holder. And was mentioned as a candidate for the post of United States minister to Liberia in 1936. He began his career as a shoe shine boy in Knoxville, and later received his education in Nashville. In 1940 he was Jubilee King, during the celebration of the Cotton Pickers Jubilee Carnival.

A widower, he leaves a son and a sister.

Services will be held at 1 Thursday afternoon at the Mississippi Avenue Christian Church, Rev. B. T. Hunt officiating. T. H. Hayes Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

EDITORIAL.

America's No. 1 Patriot

America is shocked and deeply grieved over the death of an illustrious son, Wendell L. Willkie, who will go down in the history of this era as the Nation's Number One Patriot.

Courier — Pittsburgh, Pa.

Known to most Americans only since the summer of 1940 when he captured the leadership of the Republican party and became its standard bearer in that decisive campaign, Wendell Willkie threw all of himself into the contest which he lost only by a narrow margin, and then largely because he refused to descend to demagoguery.

From that time he grew in stature, day by day, instead of sinking into obscurity as so many defeated Presidential candidates have done.

He grew because Americans recognized in this uncompromising champion of justice, equality, fair play and world vision, a man who was his own boss, could not be bought, and said exactly what he thought.

Here was no mere voice surrounded by script writers and gag men striving to thread a safe and tortuous course through the maze of political expediency.

Wendell Willkie said what he meant, meant what he said and refused to do violence to principle for personal profit.

Willkie talked of brotherhood, equality, respect for personality. He asked men and nations to work together. "One World" was his passion.

Honesty, candor, truthfulness, earnestness, fearlessness, courage, friendliness are all words which fit Wendell Willkie without alteration.

Fused, they made of him a man endeared to his fellowman, his Nation and the world of his time.

Our hurt over his death is all the keener because, numbed though we are by grief, we realize that he gave his life for those human beings who believed in him.

Colored Americans will always remember him and cherish his memory because of the forthright manner in which he championed their cause and the cause of the proscribed, downtrodden and underprivileged all over the earth.

The man was positively prodigal with statements of high principle and simple justice, without regard to how they might affect his future. And because of this rugged honesty and leonine courage his future in American history is assured.

He failed in the race for the Presidential chair perhaps because he was a philosopher-statesman rather than a mere politician.

He could not remain silent about lynching, disfranchisement, color discrimination, segregation and the other social evils that make mockery of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, in order to spare the feelings of Negrophobists and gain political preferment.

No man of our day put more of himself into four years of leadership than Wendell Willkie. He answered every call, accepted every challenge.

There are those who are confident that Wendell Willkie's heart would not have failed him had he not strained it in the service of them for whom he strove.

He gave his life for the cause he loved.

Almost on the eve of his passing he courageously scored both major political parties for their evasive or inadequate platform planks on the Negro.

He saw more clearly than most of his contemporaries that failure to effect a forthright solution to the problem

of color in this country and elsewhere is paving the path to World War III and the ultimate destruction of civilization. America's loss is great, for whose, among the mighty, stands another with equal courage, honesty, integrity and patriotism?

10-14-44

Wendell Willkie—Statesman

Amsterdam News—New York, N.Y.
Wendell Willkie was ahead of his time and he died possibly from a sense of frustration that comes to those who labor long and well but are denied the consummation of their ideals.

10-14-44

Wendell Willkie saw most clearly the task of humanity in making practical the theory of the equality of mankind and the elevation of the masses. Wendell Willkie preached the gospel of tolerance, the religion of freedom for all men. He envisioned with great perception real aims of democracy, and he boldly and courageously flung down the gauntlet to those who would continue exploitation based on division and ignorance.

To Wendell Willkie the primitive savage, the downtrodden serf, the poor and under-privileged of every race, creed and color are members of the human family and not poor relations to be treated as such.

To Wendell Willkie the purpose and mission of true liberalism was to liberate, to educate, to bring the greatest advantages of democracy to all. He saw One World where all people lived, exchanged ideas, worked and played together peacefully, undivided by greed, selfishness and unfettered by hypothetical differences based on religious beliefs, racial differences, or separated by the color of the skin.

Wendell Willkie was the people's champion. The cause for which he fought has suffered a body blow from his death.

In Harlem Hospital Wednesday, July 19, after a lingering illness. Sixty-three of his seventy-five years were spent following the elusive muse of music, which he captured now and again by creating melodies and forms that will live forever.

He was born in Washington, D.C., the son of Dr. John H. Cook, professor of law at Howard University. At 13 years he was sent to Oberlin (Ohio) Conservatory and won a scholarship to study in Berlin, where he lived and worked for nine years with Josef Joachim, the famous German teacher. When he returned to this country he studied for a brief time with Anton Dvorak, at the time head of the National Conservatory of Music.

His compositions first appeared on Broadway in 1898, when he wrote the music for Paul Laurence Dunbar's "Clorindy, the Origin of the Cakewalk," a one-act musical, which created a furore, completely changing the popular ragtime rhythms into something really Negro in character. Lifting, melodic and harmoniously true, not caricatured. He had achieved a change in ragtime which at the time was a repetitious syncopated style, void of capable theoretic treatment.

The First Success

After his first success came many others in rapid succession. "The Casino Girl" and "The Southerner" for George Lederer. All the big musicals for Williams and Walker. "In Dahomey," "Abyssinia," "Bandanna Land" and others. He then established a precedent by building a one-act musical, composed of 30 performers and full orchestra. They were directed and trained to sing by Mr. Cook who presented them

Theatre, located where the Rialto now stands. The show was sensational and from that thirty-minute sketch, singing orchestras of today were born.

He wrote many songs for the theatre with concert value, "Mandy Lou," "Red, Red Rose" and choral works which included, "Exhortation," "Swing Along" and "Rain Song." Other compositions were, "Wid the Moon Moon Moon," "Down Lovers Lane" and a Negro opera, "St. Louis Ooman."

Last of Golden Age
He could be called the last of the Golden Age of the early development in Negro music but his creations were so well devised and written, every score could be revived today with interest.

Mr. Cook was one of the earliest members of ASCAP, and Deems Taylor, president, expressed condolence at the loss of a member and brother.

He leaves a widow, Abbie Mitchell, international soprano and actress, a son, Dr. Will M. Cook of Port au Prince, Haiti, former professor of Romance Languages at Atlanta University; and a daughter, Mrs. Louis Douglas of London. Funeral services were held Monday, July 24, from the Rodney Dade Funeral Home. Interment at Woodlawn Cemetery, Washington, D.C.—N.H.

E. A. Johnson, First Negro Assemblyman In New York, Dead

New York's first Negro elected to the Assembly, Edward A. Johnson, prominent attorney of 17 West 132nd street, died at Sydenham Hospital, at 3:30 a.m. Monday, following an operation on Saturday, July 8th.

Born in Raleigh, N.C., November 23, 1860, the son of Eliza A. and Columbus Johnson, married Lena Allen Kennedy, and was educated in the public schools of Raleigh, N.C.; Atlanta University and Shaw University. In 1907 he came to New York to practice law, becoming active in politics. In 1917, running on the Republican ticket, he was the first Negro elected to the Assembly, and had an excellent record as a legislator.

Surviving him are one daughter, Adelaide Johnson; four sisters, Mrs. Florence Hunt, of Fort Valley, Ga.; Mrs. Fannie J. Deane of New York City; Mrs. Temple J. Burge, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Virgie J. Woodward, of Fort Valley, Ga.; and three brothers, Thomas M. and Charles E. Johnson of New York City; and Alphonso Johnson, of Asbury Park, New Jersey.

Funeral services will be held at

Grace Congregational Church, on Thursday, July 27, at 11 a.m.

AN ALLIED LOSS

Age—New York, N.Y.

THE death last week of Governor General Felix Eboué, of French Equatorial Africa is a grievous loss to the United Nations and Negroes and whites all over the world mourn the passing away of this distinguished Negro colonial administrator.

5-27-44

Born in Cayenne, French Guiana, Governor Eboué was educated at the Ecole Coloniale in Paris and entered the colonial service as a student administrator in Equatorial Africa in 1909. For twenty-four years he remained in the province, holding various posts in the French governmental service. In 1931 he was named Secretary-General of Martinique, and four years later Marius Moutet, Minister of Colonies in the administration of Leon Blum, appointed him Governor of French Sudan, the first Negro to attain the rank of Colonial Governor in France.

The Popular Front government in 1936 transferred him to Guadeloupe as Governor, and cited the Declaration of the Rights of Man in making the selection. In 1939 he was returned to Equatorial Africa as Governor.

An officer of the Legion of Honor and author of a native-language grammar, Governor Eboué was credited with having done much to rally France's central African colonies to the cause of the Free French when that name meant comparatively little and German agents honeycombed French overseas possessions.

As Governor of the Chad Province, M. Eboué declared himself bluntly in opposition to Vichy and aligned himself with General Charles deGaulle. Through his influence he brought all of French Equatorial Africa to the support of deGaulle, and at Brazzaville, deGaulle established headquarters until the Allied invasion of North Africa.

With the Allied invasion of North Africa, French Equatorial Africa became a vital cornerstone in the United Nations defense system. Tens of thousands of native troops, including the Senegalese, were placed with Allied troops and fought in the battle of North Africa.

The United Nations bow in sorrow at the passing of a distinguished Negro. The world has lost a man who came to the aid of the United Nations at a most critical period.

When the history of World War II is written, the name of Governor Felix Eboué will occupy a prominent place in it.

Will Marion Cook Dies
Call—Kansas City, Mo.
Cook Dies Monday

NEW YORK—(AP)—Will Marion Cook, famous composer formerly associated with Bert Williams and George Walker, passed last week in the Harlem hospital here. Cook's musical background included lessons from the late Anton Dvorak and Josef Joachim in Berlin, and of other hit tunes including Dvorak in 1895, then head of the National Conservatory of Music.

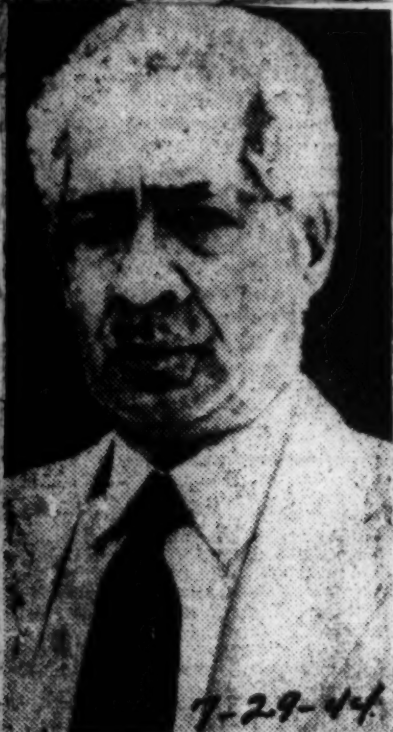
Cook became famous when he wrote the music for Paul Laurence Dunbar's "Clorindy, the Origin of the Cakewalk," a one-act musical, which created a furore, completely changing the popular ragtime rhythms into something really Negro in character. Lifting, melodic and harmoniously true, not caricatured. He had achieved a change in ragtime which at the time was a repetitious syncopated style, void of capable theoretic treatment.

After his first success came many others in rapid succession. "The Casino Girl" and "The Southerner" for George Lederer. All the big musicals for Williams and Walker. "In Dahomey," "Abyssinia," "Bandanna Land" and others. He then established a precedent by building a one-act musical, composed of 30 performers and full orchestra. They were directed and trained to sing by Mr. Cook who presented them

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WILL MARION COOK

Composer Will Marion Cook Dies At 74

Amsterdam News
New York, N.Y.
Wrote Songs for Dunbar; Called Last of 'Golden Age' of Early Musicians

Will Marion Cook, known as one of the greatest of composers, died at Hammerstein's, the Victoria

Death to Famous Composer at 75 In N. Y. Hospital

Call—Kansas City, Mo.

Leaders Mourn Passing Of Willkie

Julian B. Steele of the Armstrong Hemenway Foundation, who is backing Roosevelt for re-election, was an earnest supporter of Willkie in the 1940 campaign. Mr. Steele said: "In the death of Wendell Willkie the liberal forces of America have suffered a grievous loss. It was my privilege to talk with Mr. Willkie at the end of July about some of the problems which were on his mind. He was as firm as ever in his conviction that America must face up to these problems. He expressed his determination to continue to speak out on them regardless of the cost to himself personally. He was determined, insofar as he was able, to restore the Republican party to its traditional position of liberalism in America."

Channing H. Tobias, of New York, Y. M. C. A. official said: "In the passing of Wendell Willkie I grieve for the loss of a great statesman, the loss of the most courageous, outspoken champion of the rights of colored people since Lincoln."

Grandchild of 1st Negro Senator dies

CHICAGO—Miss Madge Revels Cayton, 44, granddaughter of Hiram Revels, the first Negro United States senator, died here last week at Provident hospital. She was consultant of the placement unit of the Children's Division of the Chicago Relief Administration.

She is the sister of Revels H. Cayton, state vice-president of the California CIO. She is survived by another brother and two sisters. Born in Seattle, she attended the University of Washington.

Her grandfather, Hiram Rhodes Revels, was born of free parents in Fayetteville, N. C., in 1822. He was elected to the Mississippi state senate in 1869, following the state convention of 1868 which adopted a constitution conferring suffrage upon Negroes.

He was elected to the United States Senate in 1870, filling the seat once held by Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, and served until Mar. 4, 1871.

In 1875 he helped overthrow the carpet-bag government of Mississippi. He died in 1901.

Roscoe Mitchell, Va. Editor, Dead

NEW YORK, N.Y. (AP) — Roscoe Conkling Mitchell, former editor and publisher of the Richmond Planet, died Monday morning after a few hours illness at his home.

Mr. Mitchell was born in Richmond and received his education in the schools of the city and also studied at Virginia Senior University. His parents were Thomas Mitchell and Mrs. Sylvia Jones Mitchell.

Mr. Mitchell, who was well known in national circles, was one of the city's best known citizens. Besides founded by his uncle, John Mitchell Jr., a fearless editor, he was at one time editor of a page in the Richmond Times Dispatch devoted to his work with the Planet which was exclusively to news of colored Richmond. He also directed a broadcast on WRIT, the Times Dispatch.

What They Said About Willkie

JAMES A. CORB, attorney:

"I had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Willkie intimately and personally. I had quite a talk with him just before he went to his farm in Indiana. I think the nation as a whole has lost a great patriot and statesman and especially the minorities in this country."

"His like upon the public stage will not be soon again. He was a great friend of humanity and especially to colored people. He believed in the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States; that they should be applied alike to all persons irrespective of race and color."

"He realized that when one man was beyond the law all men were."

DR. WILLIAM H. HASTIE:

"America and the world have lost a very great man in a time which calls for greatness. More personally for me as for so many others, the death of Mr. Willkie is the loss of a genuine and honored friend."

RAYMOND ALEXANDER, attorney:

"Not since the days of Abraham Lincoln has a man of such great national and world-wide stature battled so fearlessly and courageously for the rights of minority peoples at great personal sacrifice as did Wendell Willkie."

"His sudden and untimely death, no less shocking than the assassination of the great emancipator, has caused universal sorrow at a time of world-wide crisis. The colored people and other racial and religious minorities have lost their most powerful and consistent supporter and strongest voice that appeared on the American scene since Lincoln."

"It takes generations to build a noble character and courageous soul like Wendell Willkie and his removal at a time of great intolerance in racial and religious problems is tragic. It would be irreverent to question God's will and acts, yet we pray God who alone can build an oak that another giant in the forest of humanity will appear to take the place of America's most revered voice, Wendell Willkie."

Eboue's Death a Loss to France

CAIRO, Egypt (AP) — The death of Gen. Felix Eboué in a French hospital in Algiers on May 17 was declared by high Free French officials to be "a great loss to the Free French movement at this time."

The first colored governor general of a French colony, Gen. Eboué, who was 58 years old, was also the first of the colonial administrators to rally to the cause of Free France, breaking with the Vichy government in 1940.

Confirmed as civil head of French Equatorial Africa by Gen. de Gaulle in October, 1940, he locked up the Chad territory, which was used as a base for Free French forces during the fighting in Libya and the final invasion of Algiers.

Children Held by Nazis

An attempt to make him repudiate his declaration of loyalty to de Gaulle was made by officials of Nazi-controlled France, who held his three children, students in Paris, as hostages.

The natives' loyalty to Free France is attributed to the fact that, with de Gaulle, he gave them a square deal based on the French bill of rights, modified by existing local conditions.

During his 24 years in the government service, Gen. Eboué held posts as secretary-general of Martinique, governor of the French Sudan and governor of Guadeloupe. He is survived by a widow and three children.

Extol Gen. Eboué

By HARRY McALPIN
WASHINGTON — (NNPA) —

General Felix Eboué, who died in Cairo on May 17, was described by members of the French Committee of National Liberation here as "perhaps the greatest governor in the French empire," a man whose loss is keenly felt.

The wisdom of France's unbiased policy was proved by the accomplishments of this great governor general, declared Henri Hoppenot, minister plenipotentiary and delegate of the committee here, referring to the annexation of the natives to Gen. de Gaulle.

Still another member of the committee added that he was the "most outstanding personality in the French colonial government." Undoubtedly, he would have played a very important role in the post-war empire," she declared.

WENDELL L. WILLKIE

The passing of Wendell L. Willkie causes universal sorrow. The Negro race, not less than any other group in the United States, is deeply grieved over his death, which came at a time when this colorful American was effectively filling the role of champion of the aspirations of Negro Americans for inclusion among all the other Americans for whom the blessings of democracy are vouchsafed. Verily, Mr. Willkie was on the threshold of what it appeared would be a career of greater usefulness than he likely ever would have attained had his ambition of being chosen President been gratified. As a crusader for putting into ACTUAL PRACTICE our constantly mouthed profession of belief in human brotherhood, Mr. Willkie, without the necessity of being concerned about the political effect of his writings and utterances, could have become a prophet for a new and better day in America and in the world. On the assumption that he was to take the role of prophet and cease being a politician, it is easy to believe that this nation and the world have sustained an irreparable loss in Mr. Willkie's untimely death.

It is seen this early after his passing that, until the election, at least, there is to be a torrid debate among those who were both for and AGAINST Mr. Willkie, over who was his choice for the Presidency this year. The fact that Mr. Willkie undoubtedly was a very unpredictable leader in politics, gives reason for this debate. He might have come out for Dewey and might have come out for Roosevelt.

But those who say he would have supported Dewey have more substantial

grounds for that belief than those who hoped he would have backed Roosevelt. Dewey's record of loyal support of Mr. Willkie in 1940, following Dewey's defeat for the Presidential nomination, is one which, it seems, would have appealed strongly to any man who respects a debt of gratitude. Mr. Willkie undoubtedly owed a debt of gratitude to the Republican Party and to Mr. Dewey. We think, therefore, Mr. Roosevelt and the New Deal have by no means sustained as great a loss in the death of the popular and colorful Wendell L. Willkie as have the Republicans, who did so much to make him the notable figure he became.

Today's Guest Column

by Max Yergan

THE death last week of Felix Eboue, Governor-General of French Equatorial Africa, was a tragic loss to all friends of democracy. As the Negro governor of three and a half million Africans in a territory of almost one million square miles, a territory which was of strategic importance during the African campaign, Eboue occupied a unique place in African and world affairs. His rise to this position after a long and exceptional career in the French colonial service, and the last few years of his career were distinguished by accomplishments which commanded worldwide notice.



Most important among the things for which he will be long remembered are the signal role he played in the war against fascism and the progressive reforms and policies he introduced into the African colonial system.

In the dark days of 1940 after France had been overrun and Paris had fallen, and when the French colonial officials in Africa were everywhere hastening to align themselves with the Vichy policy of surrender to the enemy, Eboue, then governor of the Chad region, stood firm against fascism. To General de Gaulle, who was seeking a base where the Free French might organize their forces, Eboue sent this message: "As between capitulation to the enemy and prosecution of the war, we of Chad elect to fight." 5-25-44

The pro-Vichy governors of French Equatorial Africa were ousted from office and jailed; Eboue was placed in authority over the entire territory and proceeded to mobilize both its manpower and resources for war. The Africans, Eboue said, "much prefer, just as we do, the defects of their own country to a system which may leave them with no country at all. The sentiment which we call patriotism is universal. . . Africa must keep and perfect an African code of laws." 5-25-44

He opposed the French colonial policy of so-called assimilation for this reason and also because in practice it resulted simply in estrangement between the African masses and a small elite class of semi-French Africans. "The native Africans," Eboue insisted, "must be considered a human being a godchild of his historical tradition, a member of his family and tribe, capable of progress in the framework of his natural institutions. . . We must preserve his institutions and develop his sense of dignity and responsibility."

SOMEONE may ask if this isn't very much like the British policy of indirect rule, whereby African chiefs under the authority of colonial officials are permitted to continue the exercise of some of their traditional functions. The answer is No. The British policy—in practice, at least—has been directed toward maintaining the status quo, no matter how autocratic and outmoded. It is a practice born of expediency and rationalized into

radio station at Brazzaville, Eboue's capital, became the new voice of Fighting France.

LESS dramatic but equally as important—perhaps even more so in the long view of history—is the account of Governor Eboue's accomplishments as a colonial administrator. No other area in Africa has seen such rapid transformations: thousands of miles of new modern roads, modern harbor installations and other public works; mechanization of agricultural methods with a vastly increased output of vital war materials such as rubber.

In directing these improvements Eboue was motivated not only by the desire to have his territory play its maximum role in the war against fascism; he was motivated also by the desire of doing away with primitive, inefficient, and degrading forms of labor which are a characteristic of colonial regimes. His policy was to substitute machines wherever possible for human labor. The new roads and harbor equipment were designed to do away with the abominable system of portage, the use of men and women as beasts of burden. While he welcomed foreign capital investments and technological assistance in the development of the country, he opposed granting large land concessions to European planters and industrialists, because he knew that this would mean only selfish exploitation.

Eboue believed in modernization but not Europeanization of African life. In the code for administration which he issued to officials under him and in his speeches to the French Colonial Conference at Brazzaville early this year, he emphasized the importance of due regard for the African's own tradition. The a paternalistic policy. Eboue's program, on the other hand, actually provides for progressively developing African institutions. He encouraged the growth of democratic and decentralized local government.

Governor Eboue's administration symbolized the new outlook for colonial peoples as reflected in the Atlantic Charter and Teheran agreement. He will be greatly missed in the difficult period of postwar adjustments, but his principles must and will endure.

Felix Eboue, Negro French Leader

Felix Eboue, 56, Governor General of French Equatorial Africa and the first Negro ever to hold this rank in a French colony, died last night at the French Hospital in Cairo, according to a broadcast by Radio France in Algiers, recorded here by the Office of War Information.

M. Eboue was an early supporter of Gen. de Gaulle and the Free French. After the fall of France in August, 1940, he was accused by the Vichy regime of collaborating with Gen. de Gaulle and Col. de Larminat, former chief of staff of the French Army in the Near

Death of a Great Fighter
For African Democracy

Condolence Sent To Eboue's Family

WASHINGTON—Condolences in official quarters here were expressed Thursday following receipt of the news that Felix Eboue, governor general of French Equatorial Africa, had died in a French hospital in Cairo, Egypt on Wednesday.

Frederick J. Mann, consul general at Brazzaville, made an informal expression to M. Eboue's family on behalf of the government immediately following the governor general's death. On Friday morning, however, the state department announced that Secy. Cordell Hull had sent the following message: "The state department has learned with regret of the death of Gov. Gen. Eboue, an able patriot who served France and the allied cause with courage in the present struggle. Please express to commission for foreign affairs the department's sympathy."

Taking cognizance of the passing of a fellow Frenchman, M. Henri Hoppenet, minister plenipotentiary and delegate of the French committee of National Liberation in the United States, paid tribute to Eboue as a leader of the resistance who "succeeded in rallying these colonies to Gen. de Gaulle."

"True to her tradition of making no distinction of race, color or religion, among her citizens," M. Hoppenet said, "France enabled Felix Eboue to rise to the highest of her colonial posts. The wisdom of her policy was proved by the accomplishment of this great governor general."

East, to raise the flag of revolt against the armistice in the Lake Chad region. He was dismissed by the Vichy government and deprived of his rank as an officer of the Legion of Honor.

Felix Eboue's Death

The news of the death of Felix Eboue, France's first Negro colonial governor, removes from the stage of action one of the most brilliant minds and lovable characters of the present century. He died as he entered his 60th birthday, from our way of reckoning, a relatively early death. Yet his life was choked full of useful activity and devoted service. 6-2-44

A fitting tribute to Eboue's statesmanship and leadership paid to him by a contemporary serves best to give an evaluation of his public esteem:

"You will never forget his great love for France. When the Huns occupied France, Eboue's three children were attending school in Paris, and the Vichy government held them hostage. A telegram was sent to him which read: 'What can little French Africa do? Think of your children.' Eboue, completely ignoring the message, sent the wire to General DeGaulle, 'In the spirit of the highest discipline, I recognize no other authority than yours.'"

"Think of a colored man making such a statement with part of his family in the hands of his enemy. Now Eboue has gone the way of all flesh; after all man was not born to live always on this troubled earth. Along with millions of others, you hated to see him leave in the full vigor of his mental and physical powers. Somebody will have to complete the unfinished task he had undertaken. Never fret, such a man will be found . . . it may take a little time. There is no indispensable."

McAlpine Races Pay Lofty Tributes To Late McAlpine At Funeral Rites

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (SNS)—Outstanding citizens of both races paid lofty tributes to William L. McAlpine, civic and church leader, at funeral services Saturday at the First Congregational Christian Church with Rev. Wm. L. Cash officiating.

Officers for whom the fallen leader worked, passed a resolution signed by all of them in tribute to McAlpine, and followed up with the president of the company, representative of the T. C. and a large delegation in attendance at the funeral.

Overcome with attachment for McAlpine, H. E. Parker, president of the Birmingham Southern Railroad Company, for whom the deceased had worked for about a quarter of a century, for the first time in his life he said make public remarks at a funeral, by declaring that "Will was honest, trustworthy and loyal."

Louis Pizitz, owner of one of Birmingham's largest department stores, spoke of the strong friendship that had existed between him and the deceased and said feelingly, "I pray to God we will find some man to take his place."

"His influence has been a blessing to this city," asserted City Attorney Ralph Parker, representing Birmingham public officials, who added that it was the first time he had ever spoken at a funeral. "There was a good Christian man, McAlpine was one of them," he added. He said further, "McAlpine did the best he could with what he had. Mr. Parker pointed out 'the fine traits of character our friend possessed.'"

A. E. Simmons, representing the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, spoke tenderly of the regard in which "Will was held" by the officers of the company, and read portions of the resolution passed by them to be read at the funeral and a copy to be sent to the family. 3-23-44

Editor Robert Durr spoke of McAlpine on behalf of the Federation. Dr. R. B. MacLin of the part played by the deceased in the redemption of Tuggle Hill and Dr. E. W. Taggart represented the Masonic Order. McAlpine was described by Dr. Taggart as a former grand deputy and a Mason for around 45 years.

Rev. B. A. Hawkins, read the scripture; Rev. W. L. Turner uttered prayer; Mrs. B. H. Hudson gave the obituary; Mrs. Wm. J.

Moore and Mrs. L. E. Jackson sang solos and Rev. H. R. Hughes intoned the benediction.

Mr. McAlpin was born June 1, 1877, in Greensboro, Ala. He was married March 26, 1899, and a few days before his unexpected ending had made plans for his 45th wedding anniversary. He died March 13, at the T. C. and I. Hospital after being stricken on the job.

Among those attending the funeral were D. F. Jones, recently elected president of the Federation; D. L. White, former secretary of the Federation, who broke with the leadership, Bob Bailey, pioneer Enon Ridge citizen, John Lewis of Homewood and Prof. B. A. Hudson. 3-23-44

The Pilgrim Congregation church, white, and the First Congregational church, where Mr. McAlpine was a senior deacon, passed resolutions in tribute to him.

Close survivors were the widow, four daughters and a brother. Bradford service directed.

Lieutenant, Bride Drowned In Creek

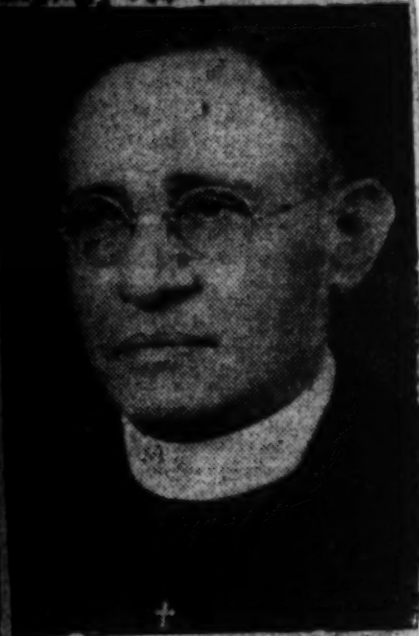
TUSKEGEE—(ANP)—Lt. William S. Whitaker Jr., TAAF flying officer, and his bride were drowned Sunday as they motored from Mrs. Whitaker's home at Union Springs, Ala. Their car is said to have submerged in a creek where they met death. 6-3-44

Lt. Whitaker, a native of Tuskegee, was assigned here in April, 1943, after having trained in Spence Field. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Whitaker of Tuskegee survive. His wife was the former Mrs. Lizzie Turner of Union Springs, Ala.

43-1944

Arkansas

Dies From Stroke



BISHOP JAMES A. BRAY

—of the Fifth Episcopal District—Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, and part of Louisiana. CME Church, was stricken Friday afternoon while delivering an address at the CME Church, Wrightsville, Arkansas and died Friday evening, 7:30, at a Little Rock hospital.

Bishop Bray was born and reared on a farm near Cornesville, Franklin County, Georgia. He was educated at Atlanta University and took post graduate work at Yale. He was former President of Miles Memorial College, Birmingham, Ala. and served two terms as President of Fraternal Council Negro Churches in America.

He is survived by a wife, Mrs. Mattie Bray; a daughter, Mrs. Ella Bray Clark, Philadelphia, Pa.; a sister, Mrs. Pauline Fletcher, Birmingham, Ala.; and a brother, Americus Bray of California.

The body will be shipped to Chicago, Ill. where funeral arrangements will be made.

Jay Gould, Noted West Coast Sportsman, Dies

Chicago, Ill. Defender 6-10-44

By LAWRENCE F. LAMAR

SAN MATEO, Calif.—The fact that a man born at Bowling Green, Ky., with the name William Payne dropped dead here June 1, some 78 years after that birth, would hardly interest readers of this article. But, if that same man answered to the name of Jay Gould some years later during that lifetime, then the happenings here at Bay Meadows race track, would be fraught with significance. The latter is the case.



Jay Gould

Jay Gould, one of the most colorful figures to ever flit about the world's noted race tracks was also one of the oldest continuous and active newspaper columnists. He was equally at home in the stands, on the rails, in the clubhouse or in the judges booth. Jay Gould knew his horses and the men who owned, trained and rode them. He was the original guy with the "million handshakes," who boasted he never owed a man a dime, lived in "the best hotels," and always checked out at the "front door."

His wide, personal acquaintance and remarkable memory and amusing manner in which he chided, spanked and praised personalities in his writings won for him an enviable niche in Negro journalism. Starting with the Chicago Defender almost at the paper's beginning, Gould at the time of his passing was writing a column in two Los Angeles papers with others throughout the nation making a bid for his Globe Trotting musings.

Gould related to this writer seven years ago, that he had been on the race tracks 55 years. He stated, then he had been on more tracks and followed the ponies longer than any living man. He remembered all of the old timers. He boasted that he had even in his life worked for hire. Always managing to make his own living, from selling papers and boot shining shoes as youngster, to managing the placing of bets for the gullible at the tracks.

The life and experience of the late Jay Gould would fill many books and provide the plot and settings for scores of interesting plays. His memory was perhaps the most amazing part about the colorful character.

Long ago, he borrowed the name of the illustrious millionaire Jay Gould, and today there are few who would recognize him by the true

name of William Payne. He was the third child of a family of 18 born in the Kentucky town of Bowling Green. A sister, Mrs. Cole, 1911 Naomi street, Los Angeles, survives him. At the time of his death Gould lived at 1716 Webster street, San Francisco. He was a member of the Elks Lodge.

White House Figure, Who Aided 8 Presidents, Dies



WILLIAM J. WILKINS

WASHINGTON

An octogenarian, well known on the local, national and international scene, passed from the picture this week when William J. Wilkins, 80, of 2417 Benning Road, Northeast, who served as personal attendant to eight presidents, died.

A native of Orange, Va., the late Mr. Wilkins became a familiar figure at the White House during his thirty-six years, assisting Presidents Harrison, McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson, Harding, Coolidge and Hoover.

Familiar with History

As the well-known employee of Chief Executives saw two eras pass and another begin, he travelled with the heads of State on yachts and presidential trains.

Before his retirement on July 31, 1932, he assisted Mrs. Hoover in compiling historical data on the White House for her book.

For a brief period, between his employment by President Harrison and by President McKinley, Mr. Wilkins worked at the Government Printing Office.

Family Survives

Funeral services were held on Friday at 1 p.m., at the McGuire Funeral Home. Interment followed in Lincoln Cemetery.

Mr. Wilkins is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mayme E. Wilkins; a daughter, Mrs. Grace Tyson, and a brother, Edward.

First Woman Graduate Of Medical School Dies

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The first women graduates in Medicine and Law at Howard University were white women and maybe were the first women in these fields to graduate in the United States.

Dr. Mary Almera Parson, 93, the first woman to be admitted to the District Medical Society and the first to be admitted to be elected to the office of vice president of that body, died Wednesday after an illness of five years.

It took an act of Congress to get her the right to join the Medical Society because in 1875 when she and another woman physician petitioned Congress to amend the charter of the society, this same charter provided only for the admission of "gentlemen." The amendment substituted the word "persons."

She practiced in the District even before admission to society, for she delivered the first Chinese baby born in the city and hence became the physician for Washington's growing Chinatown.

Dr. Parsons was born in Colebrook, N. H., where her body was taken for burial, and was educated at the Robinson Female Seminary, Exeter, N. H.

During World War I she was appointed to the Committee of Women Physicians of the Council of National Defense. She was one of the founders and the first president of the Women's Medical society of the District of Columbia.

She remained unmarried and is survived by a nephew in New Hampshire and a niece in California.

Attorney Charlotte E. Ray of New York City graduated from the Howard University Law school in 1872.

Gas Victim First Colored Woman To Earn Ph.D.; Taught 54 Years

Citizens of both races paused on Monday to pay final respects to Dr. Georgiana Rose Simpson, about 78, Howard University, professor of German, emerita, asphyxiated by fumes of a coal-gas stove in her home, whose final rites were conducted in the First Congressional Church, Tenth and G Streets, Northwest, by the pastor, Rev. Howard Stone Anderson.

"I want her story in the permanent archives of the church," he said. "I did not know the many things about her. . . . that she was the first of her race to receive the Ph.D. . . . that she had taught around fifty-four years."

In his concluding prayer, the Rev. Mr. Anderson said: "We are grateful for the gift of this great life. She lived and administered and was an example of Him who was the Great Teacher."

Among the honorary pallbearers were: Dr. Mordecai W. Johnson, president of Howard University; Howard Dean of Men W. B. West, and Dr. Carter G. Woodson, noted historian and biographer of the deceased.

Survivors include: Mrs. Virginia Robinson, sister; Miss Katherine Robinson, niece, and Harriet F. Perry, great niece. Dr. Simpson was the daughter of David and Catherin Simpson. In the District, her birthplace, she spent all her years with the exception of the time devoted to travel and study elsewhere.

The eulogist referred to the obituary read by Mrs. Julia West Hamilton, observing that during his approximate seven years at the church and relationship of the deceased, because of her modesty he knew not of the complete fullness of her life.

A Story for Archives

by her opportunities to study German by contact with Germans in America, she was encouraged by Dr. Moten, to study the German language and literature.

She spent a year and a half in that country and would have remained longer had not the serious illness of her mother necessitated her return. Miss Simpson kept up her interest in her chosen field and years thereafter while teaching she passed summers in Germany. She had then become an instructor in German at the M Street High School, now known as Dunbar.

To prepare herself for greater usefulness, Miss Simpson attended the summer sessions at Harvard College and the University of Chicago. There she developed French as a minor language and literature. After painstaking research, she obtained the Ph.D. from Chicago in 1921.

Called by Howard Univ.

Dr. Simpson continued her work as an instructor in modern languages at Dunbar, but her increased prestige and ability had become so evident to the public that Howard University called her to a professorship at that institution in 1931. There she served creditably as an instructor until she reached the age limit and retired in 1939.

The instructor was an enthusiastic advocate of the study of German culture. So much so that during the first World War the witch-hunters ignorantly charged her with being pro-German. She was investigated to determine her loyalty; but the wise-acres could find nothing in what she had said and done except to evaluate highly the culture of the German people. She had no in-

terest in or admiration for the Kaiser and Hitler machines which brought ruin to the country.

Dr. Simpson was a woman of Christian ideals—circumspect, temperate, and even Puritanic in body in which to have a sound mind and lived as a vegetarian. This close contact led to a still greater admiration for the revered woman; and in an unpublished manuscript of Dr. Simpson's, she pays high tribute to this woman who preserved the Douglass Home and made it possible for the women of the country to reclaim it as a national shrine.

Dr. Simpson's interest in the race was more clearly demonstrated in her teaching in the schoolroom. She believed that every teacher of Negroes should be a teacher of the race's history. Although an instructor in German and French, she had such an abundance of knowledge of the field that she found occasion

time friendship with his second wife, Helen Pitts Douglass. For some years after the passing of the distinguished Douglass, Dr. Simpson lived in the home with the widow.

Dr. Simpson was deeply interested in her race and was a frequent visitor at the home of Frederick Douglass even when a little girl. There she learned to admire not only the Sage of Anacostia himself but formed a life-

Dr. Simpson was not swayed by fashions and fads. She came out of a Christian home and moved early among earnest teachers who helped her to develop into those in high places who did not conduct themselves accordingly.

Dr. Simpson was a woman of narrow path herself and often made enemies by upbraiding those in high places who did not conduct themselves accordingly. Dr. Simpson was not swayed by fashions and fads. She came out of a Christian home and moved early among earnest teachers who helped her to develop into those in high places who did not conduct themselves accordingly.

to mention and clinch in the minds of her students many facts in literature bearing on the Negro.

It was this interest in thus penetrating the past of the Negro that led to her editing and bringing out through the Associated Publishers an edition of Granon La Coste's "Toussaint Louverture" in 1924. This text has been used by instructors in French who thereby avail themselves of the opportunity to inculcate an appreciation of the rising of the Haitians to freedom under their gallant leader.

Rev. J. P. Gregory, Miner Teacher, Who

Tribune - Washington, D.C.

Succumbed to Heart Attack, Is Buried

2-19-44

Last rites for the venerable Rev. J. Francis Gregory, 68, professor of English and dramatics at Miner Teachers College and a former pastor of the People's Congregational Church, who died suddenly of a heart ailment at his residence, 1740 S Street, Northwest, were conducted at the McGuire funeral home, Monday, at 1:30 p.m., with interment following in Lincoln Memorial Cemetery.

Rev. Francis, who died Friday, had attended classes through Thursday.

The deceased was a native of Washington, son of the late James Monroe Gregory, one of the founders of Howard University. His education was obtained at Amherst College, Yale University, Divinity Schools, and Western Reserve University.

He was chosen a member of the all-time Amherst baseball team and was named one of the school's five greatest left fielders. Began Ministry in 1901.

Graduating from Yale in 1901, Rev. Gregory became a practicing minister and held charges in Philadelphia and Harrisburg, Pa., before coming to People's Congregational Church. He resigned from Peoples in 1916, to take up YMCA work.

At the end of the last war, Rev. Gregory accepted a position on the Miner faculty, which he held at the time of his death. The deceased was a member of the Sigma Pi Phi Fraternity, being recently elected secretary for life. He also belonged to the Pig Skin Club.

Distinguished Survivors

A distinguished group of survivors mourn him, including:

Mrs. Ednah Anderson Gregory, widow; Francis A. Gregory,

principal of Armstrong High School, and Dr. Monroe C. Gregory, local physician and member of the Howard Medical School faculty, sons; Mrs. La Verne G. West, teacher of Latin at Dunbar High, daughter; Eugene Gregory, Freehold, N.J., and Montgomery Gregory, Atlantic City, N.J., brothers; Mrs. Margaret Hawkins, of Baltimore, sister, also four grandchildren.

Death Takes Dean Of Race Democrats

Daily World - Atlanta, Ga.
By HARRY S. McALPIN
(Washington Bureau of the Atlanta Daily World and NNPA)

WASHINGTON — Death removed from the scene of political and racial activity one of the stalwart members of the Democratic party. Dr. William J. Thompson, Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia, a Roosevelt appointee. He died in Freedman's hospital here Friday after a prolonged illness which had kept him from his office for several months. His home was in Kansas City, Mo., where he had been a prominent physician and party worker before coming to Washington in 1933.

Despite many stormy fights with the District of Columbia Commissioners, who on more than one occasion tried to snatch the office of Recorder of Deeds out from under him by Congressional legislation, Dr. Thompson did one of the most outstanding jobs in the

position he held. He brought the office out of the "red," and made it a self supporting institution, obtained a new building to house its records and activities, and earned the respect of all who had dealings with his office.

No mention has been made of his successor. The position he held, paying \$8,000 a year, is considered quite a political plum. His death regretted by all who knew him, will offer the administration an opportunity to make another strategic bid for Negro votes.

Death Of Prof. Roy Tibbs Shocks The Music World

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The music world lost one of its outstanding figures Saturday night, when Prof. Roy W. Tibbs, professor of piano and organist at Howard University, died at his home, 601 Howard place. Prof. Tibbs joined the faculty of Howard University in 1912 as instructor of piano. He was a graduate in 1901 of Fisk University, and from Oberlin Conservatory of Music received the Mus. B. degree in 1912 and the Mus.M degree in 1916. At the time of his death he was in charge of the University Glee Club, the University Choir and Soloists.

Will of Dr. Thompson, Recorder, Bequeaths \$16,700

Tribune - Washington, D.C.

Provisions for cash bequests of \$16,700 for the education of a daughter and a granddaughter, along with gifts for other persons and objectives are contained in the will of Dr. William J. Thompson, 60, recorder of deeds for ten years, who died early this month.

The will, dated 28, 1944, and filed last week, names the wife of the deceased, Mrs. Jessie Thompson, 1913 S Street, N.W., as trustee for the various funds totaling \$15,000, which the document provides.

8-26-44
Policy Provides for Widow

The document states that Dr. Thompson made provisions for his wife in an insurance policy, amount unstated. Mrs. Thompson is also given all money or property he might have realized from the estate of a sister, in the process of administration in California.

Dr. Thompson directed that his funeral expenses should not exceed \$400. The next item bequeathed \$50 each to Sarah Ramsey, Inez Ramsey, and Lantha Ramsey.

The sum of \$5,000 is given to Mrs. Thompson to provide \$80 per month to Mrs. Helen T. Simmons, daughter, until the principal or any interest has all been paid her.

It is stipulated that in case Mrs. Simmons attempts to assign, mortgage, or transfer her interest in installments not due, that section of the will becomes void and passes under the residuary clause.

Another \$5,000 is given to Mrs. Thompson to provide for the education, preferably higher, of his granddaughter, Barbara Simmons. The widow is also bequeathed \$5,000 for the education of a daughter, Marion, who was matriculating at Oberlin College, Ohio, at the time of her father's death.

Aunt Receives \$1,000

Mrs. Eva Carter, an aunt of the physician in Jefferson City, Mo., his birthplace, was left \$1,000. Anna Freeman was left \$150 for dental work "I promised," said the will. Dr. Thompson also re-

quested his wife to have erected a memorial arched doorway at Stovall Tuberculosis Hospital, Los Angeles, Calif.

If any provisions of the will be determined invalid, Dr. Thompson advised that that portion of his estate be given to his wife absolutely.

8-26-44
Henry Lincoln Johnson, Jr., is executor for the estate.

Friend of Dunbar Dies in Capital

WASHINGTON (ANP) — Edward Arnold, 80, associate and close friend of the famed poet, Paul Lawrence Dunbar died at his home here Tuesday after a brief illness.

A native of Zanesville, Ohio, he had lived in Washington about seventy-five years.

Mr. Arnold taught school in Maryland and New Jersey and was a clerk of the AMEZ Publishing House, then located in Philadelphia. Until his retirement in 1932, he was employed in the Government Printing Office for forty years.

9-30-44
Befriended Poet

Before Dunbar achieved fame, it is said that Mr. Arnold advanced him funds to make a trip to New York where he had been invited to give a reading. As a result of this act, the two became close friends.

Services were held at the Fifteenth Street Church and interment followed in Woodlawn Cemetery. Survivors include two grandchildren, a son, Edward; one daughter, Sarah; and a sister, Miss Laura Arnold.

DR. THOMPSON Plaindealer - Kansas City LEAVES \$23,000

9-15-44
Washington, D. C.—Dr. William J. Thompson, late recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia, leaving an estate of approximately \$23,500, created trust funds of \$5,000 each for his two daughters and a granddaughter. The trust funds were bequeathed to his widow, Mrs. Jessie Thompson.

any inheritance due from the estate. Mrs. Helen T. Simmons, Dr. Thompson's daughter, will get \$80 administered in a month from her trust fund until it is to be used for the erection of a principal and interest are exhausted. Mrs. Simmons' daughter, Barbara, and sister, Marion, will have their trust funds held for their higher education. Also bequeathed to Mrs. Thompson as trustee of the estate was

Judge Bascom Deaver*Daily World - Atlanta, Ga. 10-15-44*

Negroes of Georgia and of the nation may well pause long enough to consider the losses which they have sustained in the death of so large a number of their most substantial and sincere friends. Answering the final call within the past two weeks have been such figures as Alfred E. Smith, Wendell L. Wilkie, Joseph S. Flipper, Howard W. Russell, and now Judge Bascom S. Deaver.

We know less of the friendship of Judge Deaver in and about Atlanta, perhaps, because his activities were confined to the Middle Georgia District. Nevertheless, since 1928, when he ascended to the Federal Bench, Judge Deaver's name had been a household word to the rank and file of Negroes in Middle and South Georgia. His most celebrated case, as far as Negroes over the nation are concerned, was tried at Albany, Georgia, last October, when Sheriff M. Claude Screws and two deputies were sentenced to three years each in Federal Prison and One Thousand Dollars for civil liberties violations in the death of Robert (Bobbie) Hall. There the judge not only rose to the challenge of the moment, but he likewise sent his name ringing throughout the country as the first in the Deep South to direct a verdict of guilty against a sheriff. We deeply mourn his passing.

Senior Prelate of AME Church Passed Away in Atlanta

Popular Churchman Was 85 and Had Been
On Bench for 36 Years; Had Brilliant
Career as Educator and Minister

ATLANTA, Ga.— (Special) Bishop Joseph Simeon Flipper, 85, senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church and one of the best known churchmen in the United States, died at his home here at 12:30 p. m. Tuesday, October 10. He was born in Atlanta, February 22, 1859.

In his passing the A. M. E. Church loses one of the most scholarly, resourceful and courageous men upon whom it ever conferred the title of bishop. This great honor came to him at the General Conference held at Norfolk, Virginia in 1908, and thus, at the time of his passing, he had served on the bench for a period of 36 years.

Joseph Simeon Flipper was the first student to enter Atlanta College, and after his graduation, he became dean of the Theological Seminary, and following a successful career in that office he was elevated to the presidency of Morris Brown College in 1904.

He was serving as bishop of Tennessee and Kentucky in 1936, but following the death of Bishop W. D. Johnson that year he was assigned to preside over South Carolina, and was filling that position at the time of his death.

He served for many years as president of the A. M. E. Sunday School Union at Nashville and was closely al-

lied with Prof. Ira T. Bryant, the secretary of that famous house. His business-like methods and fidelity to duty lifted him to the pinnacle of success as a preacher and educator.

Among Bishop Flipper's survivors are his widow, Mrs. Susie Flipper, and his son, the Rev. Carl F. Flipper of Kansas City, Kansas.

Funeral services for Bishop Flipper will be held from Big Bethel A. M. E. Church in Atlanta, Monday, October 16 and will begin at noon.

**Bury Mrs. Georgia King,
Oldest Atlanta U. Grad**

ATLANTA — (ANP) — Funeral services were held Friday for Mrs. Georgia Swift King, who at 88, was Atlanta university's oldest living graduate. Had she lived for this year's commencement, she would have witnessed her seventieth graduation since receiving her diploma from the school's normal department in 1874.

Born in Athens, Ga., she taught in Augusta public schools until her marriage to the late John S. King, one of the state's most noted civil engineers and bridge builders. Both her husband and son, also a civil engineer, preceded her in death.

Dr. W. J. Thompson, 60, Recorder of Deeds Ten Years, Dies at Freedmen's

8-12-44

Final rites for Dr. William J. Thompson, recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia for the past ten years, who died at Freedmen's Hospital Friday following a prolonged illness, were held on Tuesday at the Metropolitan AME Church with Bishop James A. Gregg officiating. Interment was in Lincoln Memorial Cemetery.

Born July 5, 1884, at Jefferson City, Mo., Dr. Thompson was educated at Lincoln University, Jefferson City. He attended the University of Colorado and was graduated from the Howard University Medical School, in 1905.

He served his internship at Freedmen's, where he died, then went to Kansas City, Mo., in 1906, to practice medicine.

In 1915, he was appointed the first Negro superintendent of General Hospital No. 2, Kansas City, serving two years. In 1918, he was reappointed superintendent, serving four years.

During that period, the hospital was improved from Class D to Class A, and was recognized by the American College of Surgeons, the American Medical Association, and the National Hospital Association as one of the best equipped and best managed hospitals in the country.

Administered in Oklahoma

In Oklahoma, Dr. Thompson operated hospitals in Tulsa, Oklahoma City, Okmulgee, and Muskogee.

Dr. Thompson was appointed assistant commissioner of health in the Department of Hygiene and Communicable Diseases, Kansas City, in 1927, and assigned to make a survey of tuberculosis and housing conditions among Negroes in 264 cities. The plan of this survey was adopted as a model by the American Public Health Commission, and in 1930, President Hoover presented his housing plan to the National Housing Commission.

Dr. Thompson assisted in the establishment of the Kansas City American, weekly, fifteen years

ago, and was its editor. It was the only Democratic newspaper in the United States at the time. He continued his connections with the paper until he came to Washington to take up his post as recorder of deeds, April 17, 1934.

85 on His Staff

He was appointed recorder by President F. D. Roosevelt and there are about eighty-five persons on his official staff, divided equally between the races. Dr. Thompson served longer than any previous recorder, and had more distinguished accomplishments to his credit than any other.

He was publicly acclaimed by President Roosevelt for totally liquidating in six years the deficits of previous recorders, which totaled \$201,202.92, when he assumed office.

Other accomplishments include modernizing of the system of indexing old land records, recopying old land records on the typewriter which had been copied by hand, the institution of the lot-and-square system of indexing land records, and the decoration of the walls of the library with oil paintings of former recorders.

The lot-and-square project, when completed, will give to the office an added value of \$17,000,000.

Obtained New Building

The long line of accomplishments of Dr. Thompson was culminated when, with a congressional appropriation of \$500,000, work was begun on a new building for the exclusive use of the recorder. The importance of this position was exemplified when

President Roosevelt, in a ceremony unprecedented, broke the ground for the erection of the building and delivered the principal address on September 26, 1940.

It was turned over to the recorder on March 31, and is the most modern office of its kind in the country.

Dr. Thompson was chairman of the Eiks' Health Commission, member of the board of trustees of Lincoln University, former vice-president of the National Medical Association, president of the National Colored Democratic Association.

He was also a member of Sigma Pi Phi, medical society, and the Mu-So-Lit Club. The physician was a thirty-second degree Mason and held a reserve commission in the Army Medical Corps.

The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Jessie F. Thompson, 1913 S Street, N.W., and two daughters, Mrs. Helen Simmons and Miss Marion Thompson; granddaughter, Barbara Simmons, all of Washington.

At the time of Dr. Thompson's death, his wife was in Oberlin, Ohio, where she had gone to enter her daughter in college.

President Of Florida A. & M. College Dies

4-7-44
TALLAHASSEE, Fla., April 6. (U.P.)—Dr. John Robert E. Lee, outstanding negro educator and president of Florida A. and M. College here, died today following a month's illness of pneumonia.

He was born in Seguin, Texas, and was a former director of the academic department at Tuskegee Institute. He came to Tallahassee 20 years ago.

Doctor Lee's Death
Daily World-Atlanta, Ga. 4-12-44
The death of Dr. J. R. E. Lee at Tallahassee last week removes from the educational field one of our foremost educators and college presidents. Born in Texas in the dark era of Reconstruction days, Dr. Lee began his long and useful public career at Bishop College, with intervening services at Lincoln High School in Kansas City and at Tuskegee Institute, ending up at the Florida A. and M. College, where he devoted twenty fruitful years of service.

Assuming the presidency of the Florida institution at a time when public education for Negroes of Florida was the subject for bitter political debate among candidates for public office, with a rare degree of statemanship and fortitude, Dr. Lee engineered the public's attitude toward Negro education to a point where today, the state stands in the front ranks in support to Negro education in the higher bracket. **4-13-44**

Dr. Lee's intimate knowledge of and contact with the leading education and social figures in the state, made him the ready spokesman and champion for the rights of his people. His wide influence and sincere and faithful devotion to the people of Florida will leave a great void in the life of that community.

Florida Educator Taken By Death

4-16-44
ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla.—(SNS)—Death claimed Miss Sarah A. Blocker, co-founder of the Florida Normal and Industrial Institute here and vice-president of the institution for many years, on Saturday.

Miss Blocker was one of the founders of the institution at Jacksonville more than 40 years ago, and since that time had given continuous service to it. She was one of the best known women educators of the nation, and played a prominent part in the shaping of the lives of many students who entered and left the Baptist College. She was a close associate of the late Dr. Nathan W. Collier, during his presidency of the college for more than a 35 year period, and always Miss Blocker showed a keen interest in the girls enrolled in

the college. **4-16-44**
Funeral services for Miss Blocker will be announced later. W. A. Gaines, public relations director of the college, announced Saturday.

PRES. LEE, OF FAMCEE, DIES THURSDAY MORNING

4-7-44
TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—(S N S)—President J. R. E. Lee, of Florida Agricultural and Mechanical College, died at 9:16 o'clock Thursday morning. He had headed the institution since 1924 and highly esteemed in national educational, civic and fraternal circles.

Born in Seguin, Texas, in 1870, he was a member of the Lee family which distinguished itself in educational life of Negro America. He graduated from Bishop College in 1889, attended the University of Chicago and the University of Wisconsin, receiving the

honorary degree of LL.D. from Wilberforce University. From 1899 to 1915 he taught Latin and History at Bishop College, served as director of academic work at Tuskegee from 1899 to 1915; principal of Lincoln High School, Kansas City, Missouri, 1915-1921; extension secretary of the National Urban League, 1921-1924, becoming president of Florida A. and M. the latter year. Famcee, as the school was popularly known, grew and prospered under his administration.

4-7-44
President Lee was founder and president of the National Association of Teachers in Colored Schools

from 1904 to 1909, and later as its corresponding and executive secretary. He was a member of the Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity, the Sunrise Club, the American Forestry Association, Knights, Pythias, Odd Fellows, Elks and Masons.

Funeral arrangements were complete at press time.

Death Claims Florida A. & M. College Head

**President John
Robert Edward
Lee Succumbs**

4-15-44
TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—Dr. John Robert Edward Lee, president of Florida A. and M. College died here Thursday, April 6, at 9:15 a. m., following a pneumonia attack which he apparently had overcome but which left him so weakened that he was an easy prey to internal complications. Funeral services were held in the college auditorium Saturday.

President Lee's fatal illness was the result of exposure on one of his missions to educational foundations and governmental organizations in interest of the institution he had served since 1924. He had been confined to the college hospital since Sunday, March 12.

Born in Seguin, Texas, January 26, 1870, at a very early age he entered Bishop College, Marshall, Texas, from which he received his A. B. degree. He continued his studies at the University of Wisconsin, University of Chicago, University of Minnesota and Cornell University. **4-15-44**

His alma mater conferred the M. A. degree in 1904; Wilberforce and Howard universities the LL. D. in 1918 and 1937 respectively.

Dr. Lee began his career as a teacher of Latin, mathematics and history at Bishop College in 1889 and continued there until 1899. He was director of the Academic Department of Tuskegee Institute

from 1899 to 1915. He was loaned to Benedict College for one year to organize the work at that institution. From 1915 to 1921 he was the principal of Lincoln High School, Kansas City, Mo. He interrupted his educational work to become extension secretary of the National Urban League from 1921 to 1924. In 1924 he came to the Florida A. and M. College as its fourth president and served in that capacity until his passing.

ORGANIZED ASSOCIATIONS

Dr. Lee was the organizer of the National Association of Teachers in Colored Schools (now known as the American Teachers Association) serving as president from 1904-09 and secretary from 1909-1917. He organized the first summer school at Tuskegee Institute in 1908 and was a special lecturer to summer schools from 1916-1919. **4-15-44**

Dr. Lee was a member of the National Interracial Commission, the National Committee on Interracial Scouting, National Association of Colored Graduate Nurses, National Educational Association, American Association of School Administrators, Florida State Teachers' Association, American Teachers Association, and the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. He was chairman of the Florida Negro Coordinating Committee on National Defense.

THE SURVIVORS

4-15-44
Dr. Lee married Miss Ardella Wilson, October 1895 who died in 1932. This union resulted in eight children, seven of whom survive him, namely, Dr. Edward H. Lee, Tuskegee Veterans Hospital; Mrs. Birdie L. Jones, recently employed with the National Youth Administration program; Mrs. Betty L. Norwood, teacher in public schools of Leon County; Dr. George E. Lee, pharmacist, Baltimore, Md.; Prof. John P. E. Lee Jr., business manager, Florida A. and M. College; Prof. Maurice A. Lee, Rosenwald Fellow engaged on a reading study; Prof. Ralph H. Lee, head of English department, Alabama A. and M. and eleven grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. David R. Hedgley, college chaplain. **4-15-44**

Interment services were held at Marshall, Texas, Monday, April 10, at the family plot where his wife and son are buried.

The college will be under the direction of Vice President J. H. Bragg until the Board of Control appoints a successor.

E. R. Carter, Famed Negro Minister, Dies

Atlanta's famed Negro minister, born in Athens of slave parents, and who became one of the world's most prominent Baptist figures, died Thursday.

He was Dr. Edward Randolph Carter, 86, pastor of Friendship Baptist Church since 1882. He resided at 525 Tatnall Street, Southwest.

A cobbler, Dr. Carter came to Atlanta when he was 21 and began preaching. He was called to the pastorate of the Friendship Church, which was constituted from the Negro members of the First Baptist Church soon after the War Between the States.

He had many calls to large churches in Philadelphia, Chicago, New York City, and Indianapolis, but he always said that Atlanta and Georgia had been good to him and that he would serve here to the end of his days.

The present commodious building for the Friendship Church on Mitchell Street was a realization of Dr. Carter's dreams. Next door, he erected "Carter Home" for aged members of his race.

One of the founders of the Baptist World Alliance, Dr. Carter made a trip to London in 1905 when it was organized. He served on the executive committee of the alliance for many years.

To observe Dr. Carter's sixtieth anniversary as pastor of Friendship Church, 5,000 friends, mostly of the white race, assembled in the Municipal Auditorium in April, 1942, to hear Dr. George W. Truett pay tribute to him.

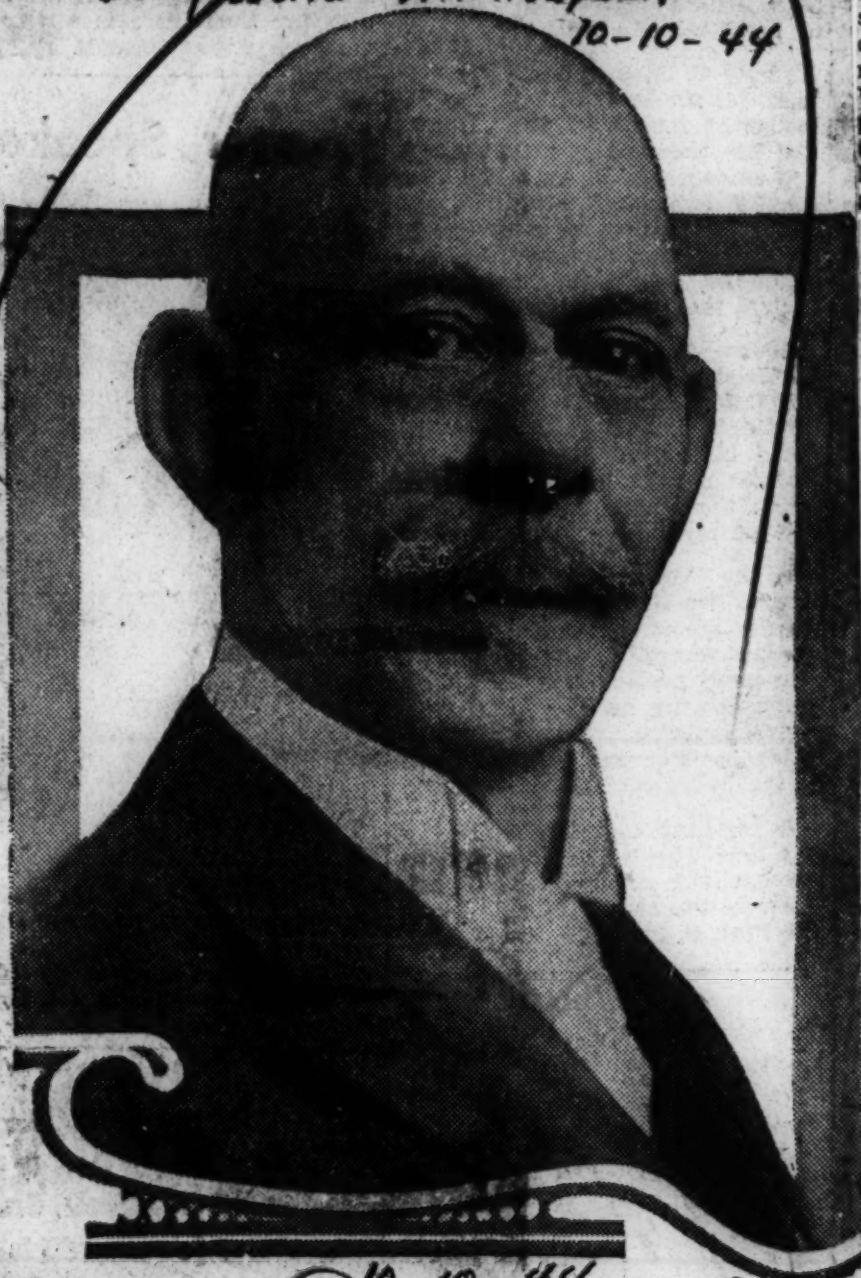
Dr. Louie D. Newton, pastor of Druid Hills Baptist Church, declares that every time he ever talked with Dr. Carter, the old man would say: "God's will is ever to be our chief concern. The greatest prayer any mortal can ever offer is this, 'Thy will be done.' That is my motto, always."

Funeral plans will be announced.

Passes At Atlanta Home

Daily World - Atlanta, Ga.

10-10-44



BISHOP J. S. FLIPPER

senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church and prelate of the South Carolina diocese of the connection, died at his home, 488 Houston Street, N. E., at 12:30 o'clock this morning following an extended illness. Long a colorful figure in educational and religious circles, the bishop was surrounded by his wife and immediate family at the passing. He had been in poor health some time, but had been ill in his home since about a year ago after holding annual conferences in the Palmetto State. His passing will come as a shock to his nation of friends.

Atlanta Loses Distinguished Son In Death Of Bishop Flipper

By SPIKE WASHINGTON
(World Staff Writer)

Atlanta lost one of its most distinguished sons in the passing of the Rt. Rev. Joseph S. Flipper, senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, who died in his home at 488 Houston street, this city, at 12:30 a. m. Tuesday. He was 85 years old and had been ill, but not confined to bed, for 11 months.

Funeral services will be held

Monday, beginning at noon, in Big Bethel A. M. E. Church, with Rt. Rev. John A. Clegg, presiding bishop of Kansas and other states in that Episcopal District of the A. M. E. Church, serving as master of ceremonies, and Rt. Rev. William A. Fountain, presiding prelate of the Sixth Episcopal District, which comprises Georgia, delivering the eulogy. Burial will be made here.

PASTORED BIG BETHEL

Bishop Flipper was born in Atlanta, Ga., on February 22, 1859, the birthday also of George Washington, the "Father of the Country." He was educated in the public schools and in Atlanta University. His ministry was begun at the age of 22 in Atlanta, when he was appointed to the pastorate of the church at Grove Avenue. At the age of 29 he was assigned to the pastorate of Big Bethel church, and held that post with honor, dignity and ability for many years.

From the Big Bethel church Bishop Flipper was appointed to the pastorate of the First Church at Athens, Ga., and from that post he was promoted to a presiding eldership of the same district he served there. From the presiding eldership position he returned to Atlanta to pastor Alley Temple and St. Paul churches, and from the Atlanta to pastor Allen Temple and deanship of Morris Brown College, and within a short period of time he was elevated to the presidency of Morris Brown College.

In 1908, while serving as president of the Atlanta college, he was honored with a place on the bench of bishops of his church, during the general conference held in Norfolk, Va. He served as a bishop of his church for 36 years, with 10 of these as senior bishop, the exalted place he held at the time of his death. As bishop he served over the Arkansas and Oklahoma District for four years, over the Georgia District for 16 years, presided as head of the Florida District for eight years and for the last eight years he has been presiding bishop of South Carolina's A. M. E. District. At each of these areas he was Chancellor of the A. M. E. colleges in these states, and made outstanding contributions to their growth and development.

WIFE AT HIS SIDE

With the venerable prelate and church leader of great strength and vision, at the time of his demise were the beloved and devoted companion, his wife, Mrs. Susie L. Flipper, who did not only minister to his needs through the years, but who supported her mate by taking an active part in his religious programs, and other kin. Mrs. Flipper is presently state president of the South Carolina mission program, a post she has held

for several years with great leadership ability.

Survivors in addition to the widow are a son, Dr. Carl F. Flipper, pastor of a leading A. M. E. church at Kansas City; two brothers, Dr. E. O. Flipper, practicing physician, Jacksonville, Fla., and Prof. Carl F. Flipper, Savannah, Ga., a grand daughter, Mrs. Lucile Sutton, teacher in the Ware school of this city; two grand sons, Carl F. Flipper, Jr., of the United States Navy, and Prof. Joseph S. Flipper, instructor at Prairie View College, Texas, scores of nieces, nephews and other relatives, combined with a legion of friends.

A. M. E. Prelate

Fellow Bishops

Laud Life And

Work Of Deceased

By SPIKE WASHINGTON
Thousands of people from all avenues of life paid high tribute to Bishop Joseph Simeon Flipper, senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, when funeral services were held for him Monday afternoon in the Big Bethel A. M. E. Church where he pastored in his early years. In lauding him, his fellow bishops of the A. M. E. church said that he was a humanitarian, a church parliamentarian, and a truly honest man. Those who spoke of the life and work of Bishop Flipper, who died early last Tuesday in his home on Houston Street, were men of his rank, who were with him as general church officers.

The death of Senior Bishop Joseph S. Flipper in Atlanta last Tuesday, removes from African Methodist one of its most revered spiritual and outspoken advocates. Born at a period in American history, which now seems incredibly far away, Bishop Flipper lived vicariously through the dark days of the American Civil War, the era of Reconstruction and the terror of the Night Riders and the Ku Klux Klan. He entered the Methodist ministry at the age of 22, serving a number of commanding appointments, finally being elevated to the Episcopal office with the highest office with in the gift of his church, in 1908. His thorough-going honesty and uncompromising advocacy of the high standards of conduct for the minister and Christian democracy within his church made him the "Grand Old Man" of African Methodism to whom most of the younger adherents looked for friendly advice and fatherly love.

Thousands Pass
Daily World - Atlanta
Bier Of Senior Ga.
10-17-44

"Know Ye Not That There is a Prince and a Great Man Fallen This Day in Israel." 10-17-44
HIS SERVICE EVALUATED

From this text the bishop evaluated the services of Bishop Flipper and the contribution he made to African Methodism. In his discourse he lauded the character, honesty and straightforwardness of the man. He was eloquent in his delivery of the sermon and was great in the tribute to the deceased.

Bishop Flipper, who at the time of his death, was presiding bishop of South Carolina, was called a great statesman, and was said by his colleagues to have been the nation's outstanding student of the African Methodist Church. The bishops here to honor the noted prelate in death acclaimed the deceased as the great disciple of the church and a lover of mankind in all walks of life. In lauding him the leaders who spoke at the rites said in their remarks that he walked with kings and potentates and others of high command, but never once did he lose the common touch.

In the eulogy Bishop Fountain asserted that Bishop Flipper's death was no calamity to the deceased, but it was a calamity to his friends and those he leaves behind. He was lauded for his firmness, his honesty and his general high qualities of right by the speaker. 10-17-44

The service began with an organ prelude to "Lead Kindly Light" and with Bishop James A. Gregg of Illinois, Kansas, and Ohio, serving as master of ceremonies. The first hymn was lined by Bishop J. H. Claiborne, of Arkansas and Oklahoma. Bishop George W. Baber, of the Seventeenth District offered prayer, after which the bishops appeared in short talks.

NOTABLE SPEAKERS

Those heard were Bishops H. Y. Tookes, of Florida; M. H. Davis, Baltimore; Reverdy C. Ransom, Ohio; S. L. Green, Arkansas and Oklahoma; Noah W. Williams, Fifth District; David H. Simms, New York and Pennsylvania; R. R. Wright, Sr., Philadelphia; and Dr. T. J. Miles, of South Carolina; Dr. S. R. Higgins, president of Allen College at Columbia, where the lamented bishop presided at the time of his death, John Wesley Dobbs, Masonic grand master, and Rev. W. R. Wilkes, pastor of Allen Temple Church, where Bishop Flipper held his membership during many years.

Pallbearers were general officers of the church who came from all sections of the country, coupled with president of AME colleges and active pallbearers were officers of the church and members of the Masonic fraternity with which the bishop was affiliated.

Moral bearers were women of

the missionary societies of this state and South Carolina where Mrs. Flipper is state president of the latter.

From Bethel the body of the church statesman was placed beneath the sod for its final rest by Howard and Mur-laugh, under a mound of the loveliest of floral tributes.

A Minister for 66 Years

Carrollton, Atlanta, Ga.

The Christian church lost one of its best-known and capable servants in the death of Bishop Joseph S. Flipper, who for 66 years served as a minister in the African Methodist Episcopal church. Elected bishop in 1908, he had served as bishop in the district of Georgia for 16 years. Born in Atlanta in 1859 he lived through all the turbulent days of war and reconstruction in the south. Dying at the age of 85 he could look back on great progress by his church and his people and pass on with the satisfaction of knowing that he had had a great part in the advancement of both.

Howard W. Pitts, Pioneer, Passes

12-6-44
(Photo on Page 2)
Howard W. Pitts, of 1221 Hunter Street NW, pioneer resident of this city, died in his home Tuesday morning at 4 o'clock following an illness of three weeks. He would have been 87 years old next Monday, December 11.

Mr. Pitts, prominently identified with the various welfare, civic and religious activities of the city, was a native of Griffin, Georgia. He came to Atlanta to live 65 years ago, then a youth of 21. He resided here continuously since that time and the past 56 years of that time he had been connected with the well known Herndon Barber Shop in downtown Atlanta.

He was one of this city's most useful citizens, was respected by the leading members of both races because of his outstanding contributions to the growth and development of this city, and his loss will be keenly felt on all sides. He had watched through the years this city grow from a small township to one of the largest cities in the nation. He possessed a keen memory and would often relate experiences of his youth, especially those relating to the Reconstruction Per-

iod in the South. Mr. Pitts was a life-long and staunch Republican and only recently appeared on a political rally program in support of the GOP.

LIBERAL DONOR TO A. U.

Mr. Pitts was a member of the First Congregational Church, Rev. J. C. Wright, pastor, was active in the work of the Covenant Club there, and was interested in other activities of his church. He was also prominent in the work of the NAACP, the Urban League, the Atlanta Civic and Political League, the Republican Party, and had other affiliations. During his lifetime he was also active in the work of Atlanta University and was one of its most liberal donors.

The deceased collapsed while at work three week ago, was taken to his home where he later showed improvement. He, with his family, had looked forward to his annual birthday party next Monday night which has been an annual social event with the family and friends over a period of many years. The party last year, his last, was an elaborate one, and assembled a large number of close friends and relatives. Mr. Pitts delighted his guests in relating incidents relative

to the slave period, and of the Civil War which followed it.

Survivors are the widow, Mrs. Clara M. Pitts, who was with him when the end came; a daughter, Mrs. India Johnson; a son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Yates, a grandson and a granddaughter, all well known in the business life of the city, and other relatives.

Funeral services have been announced for Thursday of this week, the time to be set later in the First Congregational Church, with the pastor and other ministers officiating. Burial will be made here.

Pioneer Atlantan Passes

Daily World - Atlanta, Ga.



Howard W. Pitts, 87, pioneer Atlanta civic, religious and political figure, passed away at his residence, 1221 Hunter Road, early Tuesday morning following an illness of three weeks. Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon from the First Congregational church, of which he was an active member.

Atlanta, Ga., Constitution
January 9, 1944

Professor C. W. Hill, aged Negro educator and first Negro principal in the Atlanta public school system, is dead after an illness of more than a year. He was active as a teacher in the Atlanta school system for 47 years.

Professor Hill gained recognition as an educator during the administration of the late W. F. Slason. He served first as teacher in the old Mitchell Street school, then as principal of Ashby Street school and later the old "Summerhill school" now known as the E. P. Johnson school, of the south side.

He was married to the late Lottie Carey, sister of the late Bishop Archibald J. Carey, of the African M. E. church. He leaves seven children, 26 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Dr. Charles D. Hubert, director of the Morehouse College School of Religion and pastor of the Providence Baptist Church of Atlanta, died in Freedman's hospital in Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, January 26, at 1:00 p. m. He had been ill for several months.

Dr. Hubert was one of the most distinguished of the Morehouse alumni. His passing came as a shock to hundreds of his students and friends who were unaware of the seriousness of his illness. He had been meeting his classes until the Christmas holidays.

The deceased was closely allied with Baptist activities of the country. He was on various occasions the chairman of the National Conference Church Leaders, chairman of the historical committee of the National Baptist Convention, Incorporated; and moderator of the Second Shiloh Baptist Association. For a number of years he had held an office in the Atlanta Baptist Ministers Union. 1-27-44

A member of the well-known Hubert family of Georgia, Dr. Hubert was graduated from the Morehouse Academy in 1905, and the College department in 1909. His education was continued at Rochester Theological Seminary where he received the B. D. degree in

1912. He engaged in further graduate study at the University of Chicago. For his many achievements, Morehouse honored him with the degree of doctor of divinity in 1923.

For two years prior to Dr. Hubert's appointment in 1914 to the directorship of the Morehouse School of Religion, he pastored a church in Rochester, New York.

In 1937, Dr. Hubert was named acting president of Morehouse, and he continued in this position for three years until the election of Dr. Benjamin Mays.

Within the fifteen years of his pastorate in Atlanta Providence has grown into one of the strong churches of the city. Dr. Hubert rebuilt the church and moved into the new edifice in September, 1941.

The deceased survived by a wife, Mrs. Mamie Hubert; and, by a son, Jerome.

Funeral services will be announced later.

Professor E. Luther Brookes, for 16 years head of the science department at Clark College, died Thursday at his residence on Simpson road.

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. yesterday at Davage auditorium, with the Rev. E. W. McMillan, pastor of Central Methodist church, officiating. Among other participants at the rites were Dr. Willis J. King, president of Gammon Theological Seminary; Dr. James Hrawley, president of Clark College; Dr. Horace Mann Bond, president of Fort Valley State College, and Registrar J. T. Brooks, of Alabama State Teachers College.

Born in Jamaica, British West Indies. Professor Brookes was

graduated from Tuskegee Institute, Lincoln University and Columbia University. 4-4-44

For 16 years he was director of the Birmingham branch of Alabama State Teachers College. He was active in civic circles and was a leading layman of the Methodist church.

At Sale Hall On Warehouse Campus.

By TASCHEREAU ARNOLD
 Basing his message on the In-
 duction "Dr. Charles D. Hubert
 was a great soul," Dr. B. E. May,
 brilliant president of Morehouse
 College, delivered a noteworthy
 eulogy over the remains of the
 late Dr. Hubert at Sale Hall
 Morehouse Monday afternoon be-
 fore an over capacity audience.
 President Mays pictured the de-
 ceased as being a man the people
 classes and masses, white and
 colored—loved and respected—
 merely because he was a scholar
 but because he possessed a big
 heart. 2-1-94

Thousands of people viewed the body throughout Sunday at Providence Baptist Church, where the deceased served as pastor 15 years and at Sale Hall Monday. The rostrum was banked with many beautiful flowers testifying to the great esteem the people had for the fallen Baptist statesman, theologian and educator.

Dr. Mays said in his timely eulogy that such men as Hubert helped to make Morehouse College what it is today. Citing two reasons the speakers gave for having funerals for the world-famed educator declared that the first reason for a funeral was to console the bereaved, and in the second to exalt the living.

Attends Funeral
Warehouse Campus
to emulate the virtues of the deceased.

He said that Dr. Hubert kn-
-the meaning of suffering a
rt struggling, and pointed out t
s, fact very forcefully that he hat
the wrongs and injustices hum
y society wrought upon his peo
n summing up, Dr. Mays sa
ll, the deceased lifted himself fro
-Hancock to the distant center
learning to match his brain w
-others who had had the "bet
-breaks" in life. He said Dr. Hub
phated war, for he thought it to
against the will of God. 2-4-94
r, Others appearing on the pr
gram, preceding Dr. Mays' eulo
who gave three-minutes address
Included: Rev. L. O. Lewis, w
-said Dr. Hubert was one of t
e world's choice spirits; Mr. J.
Williams, who said he was one
the greatest humanitarians of M
y day; Miss Florence M. Read, Sp
ne man College president, who s
Dr. Hubert had absolute sincer
and trustworthiness of charact
Rev. W. H. Borders, who said
was a man who never lost t
common touch and had a big he
for everybody; Rev. Ryla
Knight, representing the wh
Baptists, who said Dr. Hubert w
d a great person, who possessed
strong heart and great mind: R
Roland Smith, who said no m
was more true to the high call

Dr. Rufus B. Clement said he had deep appreciation for the deceased, styling him as a great man who could preach a great sermon without making much noise; Rev. M. L. King, who said he knew no man who had more in his life than Dr. Huber.

Rev. R. H. Milner read scripture, and Rev. C. N. I offered prayer. The Rev. M. T pronounced the benediction. The Providence Baptist Church choir rendered several selections. Prof. Ke Harrell presided at the piano during the prelude. Morehouse Quartet rendered a touching selection and Mrs. Honest Peek rendered solo. Two hymns sung by audience were: "Our God, Help in Ages Past" and "O Lord That Will Not Let Me Go." Gracing the rostrum during services were: President W. Fountain, Jr., of Morris Brown College, Dr. Louis D. New white, Mr. Kendall Weisger, who Drs. J. M. Nabrit and L. A. Platon were listed on the program but were unable to attend. P. Wm. G. Bivins committed the body at Southview Cemetery with the Bros., morticians in charge. A large group of Baptist preachers, whom the deceased had taught at Morehouse, attended the funeral. -1-44

a Honorary pallbearers were: Rev. Barlow, Mose Collins, Hul Davis, Phillips Glover, Grand Isaac Green, Oscar Harris

Jones, James Lockhart, and Elmon Whatley. Active pallbearers were: Lawler J. Burt, Kenneth Cary, W. F. Crawl, Kenneth Days, H. V. Eggleston and F. W. Muggins.

Mrs. Georgia Swift King, Atlanta University's oldest living graduate died on Tuesday, May 16, in Atlanta, as the result of a severe fall. Funeral services will be held from the First Congregational Church on Friday, May 19, at 11:00 a. m.

Mrs. King was in her 89th year. She was graduated from the Normal Department of the University in 1874, and at the coming Commencement would have celebrated her 70th graduating anniversary.

Born in Athens, Georgia. Mrs. King taught in the public schools of Augusta, and was active also in a temperance and social work. She numbered among her pupils Mrs. Jane Hope Lyons, Dean of Women at Spelman College; and the late President John Hope of the Atlanta University and Morehouse College. She knew personally all the presidents of Atlanta University including Edmund Asa Ware, Horace Bumstead, Edward Twichell, Myron W. Adams, John Hope and Rufus E. Clement.

the Through the years, Mrs. King
Ellis was a faithful member of First
Fate Congregational Church. She self
dom missed any activity sponsored
er by the Atlanta University System
per and was a familiar figure on the
dur campuses of Spelman College, "At
uar-lanta University and Morehouse
tion College. 5-18-44
a Mrs. King's husband and son
the both deceased, were civil engineers.
Our A daughter, Miss Annadelle King
love also deceased was graduated from
Atlanta University in 1904, and was
the on the faculty of this institution
A from 1910 to 1919.

after which the body was removed leaders and citizens representing to Oakland Cemetery for burial.

Mrs. Wimblish, well known as a cross-section of Atlanta's business and professional life, said final

lanta churchwomen, educator and homages to the woman whose fire civic worker, is reported to have had been an inspiration to her died last Saturday at Provident children and to those with whom hospital in Chicago as the result she served.

C. of accidental gunshot wounds in Scripture lesson was read by Rev. John C. Wright. Prayer was said at the head.

Final Rites Held For
Daily world, Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Maggie B. Wimbish
4-7-44
Wimbish, wife of the late C. Wimbish, were held Thursday the 1st. Congregational Church.

At the Allen Temple AME Church the David T. Howard faculty choral club sang with deep reverence and effect, two numbers, "Lead Kindly Light, Amid Encircling Gloom," and "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind." 4-7-44

Brief, but appropriate, remarks were made by Dr. Thomas H. Slater, John P. Whittaker and Mrs. M. Agnes Jones. "Mrs. Wimbish was a factor of influence in this community. When I think of her I think of the word devotion. She displayed a devotion and love to a cause; devotion and love to her family, and a devotion and love for unselfish service," said Mr. Whittaker.

H. J. Furlowe sang a solo. Mrs. B. Greenwood, close friends to the family, gave an effective reading, entitled "Old Friend, So Dear," and written by Georgia Douglass Johnson, one-time member of the First Congregational Church, and a lifelong friend to the deceased. 4-7-44

Chief Petty Officer Graham Jackson rendered with majestic splendor, several organ interludes, favorite of Mrs. Wimbish.

Last words were impressively spoken by the Rev. John C. Wright, the pastor, reading from passages in St. Luke and again in Isaiah, the Rev. Mr. Wright paid tribute to the deceased as a mother, a churchwoman, a friend, a teacher. These flowers are eloquent; the messages by these speakers are so compelling, the presence of these friends, attest the high esteem in which this useful public figure was held.

Taps For Dr. E. R. Carter
Daily World-Atlanta, Ga.
Where lasting honor's halo rise
He wrote his name against the skies.
6-11-44

The passing of Dr. Edward Randolph Carter, veteran pastor of Friendship Baptist Church, closes one of the long chapters, epochal and dramatic in the annals of unbroken tenures in one pulpit. For over sixty years he stood as a mighty giant, a tall oak as minister at Friendship. To contrast this record, one will have to go back to the careers of such men as Henry Ward Beecher.

Dr. Carter came to Atlanta as a young man and in spite of distant calls of glaring temptations, chose to stick to his southland where his people needed Christian leadership. For over sixty years he stood and exhorted his people and the country to higher and nobler living.

A plain man of simple manners, charming personality coupled with dignity, deep learning and the swing of the philosopher, he literally shook mountains. From one end of the country to the other he carried the plain message of the Saviour and never tired in his endeavor for civic and political advancement of the people.

He was a wonderful counsellor and was widely sought for fatherly advice in sundry matters.

Hardly has any citizen lived to see himself so much honored as did Dr. Carter on the occasion some two years ago when great throngs milled to the city auditorium for the master ceremony commemorating his sixtieth year as minister to Friendship. Here messages from President Roosevelt, United States Senator Walter F. George and other dignitaries of state poured in in recognition of a great man whose untarnished record had commended him to one congregation for two generations.

Dr. Carter carries with him memories of an ancient era. He was a friend and associate of the late and lamented Henry W. Grady, Theodore Roosevelt and Booker T. Washington. He long survived his school.

Atlanta, Georgia, and the nation sustain in his loss a veritable prince, a polished pulpiteer, a learned philosopher and a worthy citizen and neighbor.

Tired old lion of the Gospel lair,
Veteran of the battle scars, 6-11-44
Lie down in peaceful dreams—up there
Where the soft winds sing to the stars
That oft sung praise that Friendship swept
In heaven's inviting chord,
When old saints 'round the altar wept:
"Come ye that love the Lord!"

Dr. Edward Randolph Carter
Constitutional-Atlanta, Ga. 6-12-44

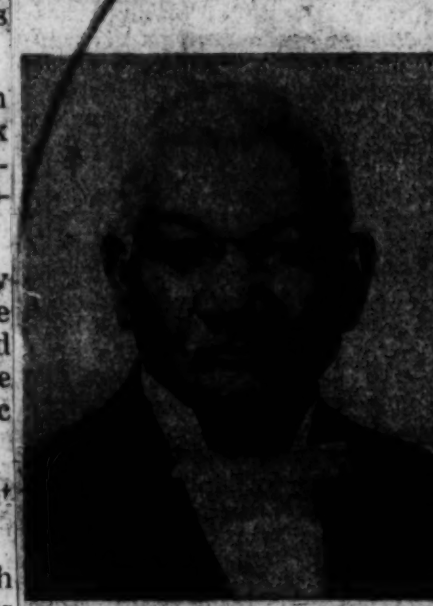
Services were held Sunday for Dr. Edward Randolph Carter, for the past half-century Atlanta's best-known Negro minister. His ministry at the Friendship Baptist church extended across a span of 62 active years.

Dr. Carter came to Atlanta at the same time as did Henry Grady, and there was a strong friendship between the young editor and the young minister, both of whom saw jobs to be done in Atlanta. Two years ago more than 5,000 persons of both

6-12-44
races filled the municipal auditorium to celebrate Dr. Carter's 60 years of ministry. Dr. George Truett, the internationally known Baptist minister and former president of the World Baptist Alliance, preached the sermon on that occasion.

Dr. Carter was a man of many accomplishments, and it may truthfully be said of him that he lived like a Christian. The good he did will live after him.

Claimed By Death



DR. E. R. CARTER
Venerable Dr.
Daily World
E. R. Carter
Atlanta, Ga.
Dies Thursday
6-9-44

Dr. Edward Randolph Carter, who for over 62 years pastored historic Friendship Baptist Church, died at his home, 620 Tatnell Street, SW, at 7:15 o'clock Thursday night. He had been in feeble condition for sometime, but continued active in the affairs of his church and community almost to the end.

Internationally known and loved as a church leader, Dr. Carter had dictated a prayer which was broadcast over an Atlanta radio station on D-Day, probably his last public act. Dr. Louis D. Newton, pastor of Druid Hills Baptist Church and long-time friend of Dr. Carter, read the prayer to a vast audience on the outstanding program. 6-9-44

At the recent Atlanta meeting of the Southern Baptist Convention, Dr. Carter welcomed the host to the Gate City along with state and city dignitaries.

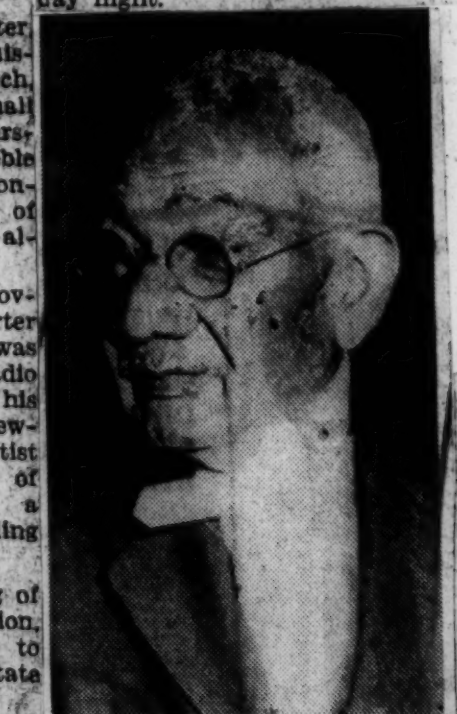
The Friendship pastor, who was 83 years of age on his last birthday, was born in Athens, Ga., and

came to Atlanta at an early age. A shoemaker in Athens, he followed this trade in Atlanta while attending Atlanta Baptist College, the forerunner of Morehouse College. After finishing school he pastored First Baptist Church, Stone Mountain, being called to the pastorate of Friendship Church where he remained until his death.

Married to the late Miss Obedia Brown, of Athens, he lived with her until death claimed her April 19, 1942—some 85 years. Of this union were born five children, including the late Dr. E. R. Carter, Jr., Dr. R. H. Carter of Atlanta, James and Ernest Carter, of New York, N. Y., and Mrs. Yates E. Rogers, of Atlanta. Six grandchildren are among the immediate survivors.

Honored upon numerous occasions nationally and internationally, Dr. Carter had been abroad some ten times on various occasions. He attended World Baptist Alliance meetings in various countries and at one time made a special trip to Manchester, England, where he gave the baccalaureate address to the graduating class of Manchester Baptist College.

Funeral arrangements, which are in charge of Ivey Brothers, Morticians, were incomplete Thursday night.



DR. EDWARD R. CARTER
Associated Press, 1943

ATLANTA, June 9—Tape Rev. as a cobbler, and when he was 21 Indianapolis, Ind., he began preaching. In 1862, he became the pastor of Friendship Baptist Church, including Spurgeon's Tabernacle in London and MacLaren's in Manchester, England. He was 83 years old when he died. He was a slave paragon, called to the ministry in New York in 1840, and he came to Atlanta to work for the Negro. He was one of the founders of the Negro World Alliance in London in 1905. Dr. Carter served continuously for 62 years.

DR. EDW. R. CARTER, A NOTED PREACHER
Times-Herald, N.Y.
One of the World's Best-Known Negro Baptists Dies
6-10-44

Pay Last Tribute To Defender-Chicago, Ill. Dr. Richard A. Williams

3-4-44

Leaders from all walks of life among whom were dignitaries of the state, city and fraternal world, paid last tribute to Dr. Richard A. Williams, organizer of the Royal Circle of Friends of the World, Monday when funeral services were held at Olivet Baptist church. Dr. Williams died suddenly Wednesday night at Provident hospital. The Rev. J. H. Jackson, pastor, in his eulogy paid tribute to the great work done by Dr. Williams in the founding of a fraternal organization which now boasts a membership of 100,000.

Prayer was offered by Rev. J. L. Horace, pastor of Monumental Baptist church. Judge William H. Harrison spoke on "Dr. Williams As a Citizen." Attorney William A. Booker read the obituary. The final ceremony was conducted by the Supreme Royal Circle of Friends of the world.

Scores of Telegrams

The esteem in which Dr. Williams was held by his hundreds of admirers throughout the nation, was attested by the scores of telegrams and messages of condolence sent to his bereaved family and huge floral offerings which were banked high above the casket.

Dr. Williams is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Louise Richey, Dayton, Ohio; two sisters, Mrs. Lula Dubisson, Little Rock, Ark., and Mrs. Thelma Burke, Forrest City, Ark., and a brother, Robert J. Williams, Philadelphia.

Active pallbearers included: Dr. U. G. Dailey, Attorney N. K. McGill, Theodore Jones, Moses Proffitt, Attorney Ben Clanton, Dr. J. Spurgeon Morris, Dr. Troy Smith and Thomas Wilson.

Honorary pallbearers were: Congressman William L. Dawson, Alderman Oscar DePriest, Attorney C. C. Wimbish, Walter L. Lowe, Major C. Udell Turpin, Lucius Harper, Edward E. Wilson, Atty. William E. King, David A. McGowan, Dr. Charles Thompson, Attorney Leroy Johnson, J. W. Yerby, Eliasa Morris, J. H. Johnson, and Deacons of Olivet Baptist church, and members of medical association.

Dr. Williams was born Sept. 13, 1878, in Forrest City, Ark., the son of Daniel and Fannie Williams. He was married to Cora E. Morgan in 1903. To this union was born one child, Louise Williams Richey, now residing in Dayton, Ohio.

Dr. Williams attended Forrest City high school and Danville Industrial school, in Danville, Va., before earning his A.B. degree from Arkansas Baptist college in Little Rock, Ark. Later, in 1902, he received his M.D. from Meharry Medical college, Nashville, Tenn. A practicing physician in Helena,

Ark., Dr. Williams organized the Supreme Royal Circle of Friends of the World in 1909. It grew to such proportions that, seeing its potentialities in a larger city, he moved to Chicago in 1918. As the Supreme president and founder of the Royal Circle, he established the Royal Circle, he established "The Royal Messenger" in 1919, which position he held until his death. 3-4-44

Dr. Williams, whose passing was a shock to friends and relatives, was an active member of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows, the Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity, NAACP, and the Chicago Urban League. He was also a member of the National Medical Association, the Cook County Bar association, and Olivet Baptist church.

In a period of 34 years, Dr. Wil-



DR. R. A. WILLIAMS

liams built an organization with a membership exceeding 100,000, and having total assets of approximately \$500,000.

Chicago 'Policy King' Killed

CHICAGO, July 21 (AP)—McKissack McHenry Jones, 39, one of three brothers accused by the Government of being the Negro policy king of Chicago, was killed in an automobile collision today. Two of four other passengers riding with him were injured. McKissack and two brothers, George P. and Edward Jones, were indicted in 1940 on charges that they attempted to evade payment of more than \$1,000,000 in Federal income taxes for the years 1933 to 1938. Subsequently the Government announced its civil claims had been satisfied. Edward, however, pleaded guilty to the income tax charge

and was sentenced to 28 months in prison. The charges against his brothers were dismissed. 7-23-44
**Negro Policy King's Death
Fatal - Chicago, Ill.
in Auto Is Ruled Accident**

A verdict of accidental death was returned yesterday at the inquest into the death of McKissack McKissack Jones, 39, one of three Negro brother policy kings, in an auto crash at Drexel blvd. and 40th st. July 21. Harry Smith, Negro, 6142 South Park way, driver of the car, in which Jones was riding and which struck a parked auto, was absolved by the jury of responsibility. Smith is scheduled to appear in Federal court today on charges of manslaughter and reckless driving. He is an employee of the Chicago Defender, a newspaper.

MACK JONES LEAVES ESTATE OF \$500,000

Chicago, Aug. 25. (ANP)—A will amounting to more than \$500,000 was bequeathed to the wife and close kin of the late McKissack Jones, Chicago sportsman, killed recently in an auto accident.

While "Mac," youngest of the three Jones boys, left a cash sum of \$210,000 to go out through specified channels, other personal effects, including jewelry, automobiles and jewelry. A nephew, Edward P. Jones, Jr., was bequeathed \$50,000 and the like, are valued at \$150,000. A recent opening of three safety boxes disclosed an additional \$5,000 in jewelry.

His wife, Mrs. Jean Jones, was willed \$10,000 cash and \$150,000 trust fund, automobiles and jewelry. A nephew, Edward P. Jones, Jr., was bequeathed \$50,000 and the remainder of his estate goes to his mother, Mrs. Harriet Jones. The two brothers, George and Ed, were named trustees.

Although the Jones boys accumulated their wealth since 1927, through the numbers rackets, in recent years they established several legitimate businesses, which included a 5-10 cent store, a hotel, a bath house, cleaning establishments, and a dairy chain.

Mrs. Edna Abbott, Editor's Widow, Dies In Michigan

Mrs. Edna Rose Abbott, leader in civic and social circles and widow of the late Robert Seng-

stacke Abbott, founder and publisher of the Chicago Defender, died Sunday night at Mercy hospital in Benton Harbor, Mich., after a prolonged illness. 4-1-44

Mrs. Abbott, born Edna Rose Brown, was brought to Chicago as a child. At the death of her parents she was reared by her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowser.

She received her primary and secondary education here, graduating from old South Division high school, forerunner of Wendell Phillips high. She later took a business course in a secretarial school, from which she graduated with honors. She served as private secretary in the office of the attorney general of Illinois, and continued this work later as private secretary to Earl Bial, owner of the Bismark Hotel.

Passes Away



MRS. EDNA R. ABBOTT

In November, 1907, Edna Brown married the late Col. Franklin A. Denison, prominent lawyer and commander of the famous 8th Illinois Infantry regiment. Colonel Denison was returned home from World War I, after serving on the French battlefield and retired with the rank of brigadier general, first of his race in Illinois to achieve that distinction. 4-1-44

To this union five children were born: Franklin, Jr., Dorothy, (now deceased); Denise, George and Jacqueline. Four of the children and three grandchildren survive.

Mrs. Denison was married to the late Mr. Abbott in 1934, and up to the time of Mr. Abbott's death in 1940, they divided their time between their Chicago home and their country residence in Benton Harbor, Mich., known to their intimates as Abbottsford.

Funeral services were set for Thursday, March 30.

SET SERVICES FOR J. H. LEWIS, CIVIL WAR VET

8-27-44

Services for James Henry Lewis, Negro lawyer and veteran of the

Civil war who died Friday in his home at 5401 Wabash av., will be held at 2:30 p. m. next Sunday in Quinn chapel, 24th st. and Wabash av. The pastor, the Rev. T. Deans Scott, will preach the funeral sermon for the veteran, who died just one week before his 104th birthday on Sept. 1.

Mr. Lewis served in Company B, 3d United States Negro cavalry. He enlisted Oct. 13, 1863. Prior to that, he had been a hostler with the 4th Illinois cavalry, but could not enlist until after the Emancipation proclamation.

Father with Washington

He had been a free Negro, however, because his grandfather had fought under George Washington in the Revolution and his own father served under Andrew Jackson in the War of 1812. 8-27-44

Lewis was born in 1840 in Loudoun county, Virginia. In 1856, when Virginia forbade free Negroes to live in the state, he and his father found work taking horses to New Orleans, La. It was there that the 16 year old Negro boy saw slave ships unloading and vowed to devote his life to doing what he could to break the system that made such traffic possible.

Studied by Himself

He kept on studying by himself. After the war he was able to enter law courses and in 1892 he was graduated from what is now Northwestern university law school. Except for having tuition paid the first semester, he worked his way thru.

Mr. Lewis was a 33d degree Mason. Negro Masons are taking complete charge of the services.

Mr. Lewis had been a chorister, Sunday school superintendent, and trustee of Quinn chapel, an African Methodist Episcopal church. His wife died many years ago, and there were no children.

CME PRELATE IS TAKEN BY DEATH



James H. Lewis.

September 1, and was carried hurriedly to the hospital in "Little Rock by Dr. A. A. Womack, and amidst changing and somewhat un- passed shortly after seven o'clock, inviting environment, but just the His going was both sudden and kind that would draw out of a shocking. Mrs. Bray and Dr. E. bright youngster the noble quali- P. Murchison hurried from Chit- ties and high training that blended cago to take charge of the body to make him powerful in after life. cago and ship it back to Chicago where Knox Institute, Atlanta Univer- Albert Bray of the Colored M. E. the funeral was held Thursday, city, Howard University and the Church was stricken at Wrights- (Story on the funeral will appear University of Chicago all made ville, Arkansas, a few miles from next week.) 9-8-44 contributions to his preparation for the work he has to do. Both

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CME PRELATE IS TAKEN BY DEATH

More than 6000 citizens from all walks of life paid their last respects to Bishop J. A. Bray, one of the nation's outstanding religious and civil leaders here Thursday morning from the St. Paul, CME

B. A. and M. A. degrees were conferred by Atlanta University. Wilberforce University conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. He was married twice and to the first union were born Ella C. and Martha E. In 1882 he united with the Colored Methodist Episcopal church and seven years later accepted a call to preach. His native ability, aptitude, training and rapidly growing experience fitted him to be a rare person in that he was outstandingly both a minister and educator.



years he was Executive Secretary of the General Conference Board of Education and for ten years the President of the Board of Religious Education. It can be said that during his time as Secretary of the Board of Education many contacts were made in the interest of the educational work of the church which registered in terms of a new and encouraging appreciation of the work by the outstanding philanthropic boards of the country, and doors were open that have stood wide ever since for the inspiration to hundreds and thousands of young people throughout the land. Perhaps more than any other one man in the ministry of the church he held the admiration and esteem of young people and was an inspiration to thorough training. One of the best pictures he ever posed for was when he posed with three other outstanding Bishops of his church who had been students under his teaching in various colleges. They are: Bishops J. Arthur Hamlett, A.M., B.D., D.D.; W. Y. Bell, A.M., B.D., Ph. D.; and C. L. Russell, A.M., D.D., author of a Hebrew book. It is noteworthy that his last acts and words were closing up a rally to free Haygood Industrial College, Pine Bluff, Arkansas from debt. The date had already been set for the burning of the mortgage.

Elected a Bishop 9-8-44

Dr. Bray had men tied to him throughout the church and his promotion, despite opposition was inevitable. In 1922 he came within a few votes of being elected Bishop although he was not even a delegate to that General Conference. He was Secretary of the Board of Education but was not elected delegate in the North Alabama Conference of which he was a member at that time under the presidency of Bishop Charles Henry Phillips. In 1933 Dr. Bray, still Secretary of Education, was elected delegate on the first ballot in the old historic Georgia Conference, presided over then by Bishop J. Arthur Hamlett.

ucator; he was both a statesman of large mould and leader in public affairs of world wide fame and influence, an attainment that crowns the ambitions of but few men of any race or nation.

Minister-Educator 9-8-44

The talents of Rev. Bray varied, his interest covered wide areas and his energies apparently knew no bounds. Ordinary barriers were as spring boards to him. He was a preacher of magnetic charm and illuminating powers. He came to be pastor, presiding elder and later Bishop, stamping himself in each position as one who was convinced and had the power to convince others. In his ministry he served in Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Missouri, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Arkansas, always and everywhere successful. As a young man, just beginning he taught in the public schools in Georgia, later became President of Lane College, Jackson, Tennessee; still later President of Miles Memorial College, Birmingham, Alabama. For twen-

A True Friend Lost

WASHINGTON (ANP) — A friend of the colored man is dead.

The death of Wendell Willkie has left a gap in American life which is going to be difficult to fill. His tongue—his voice—his unmitigated zeal to speak out, and his unflagging determination to be heard are gone. 10-14-44

It is interesting to observe his last published article before his death was the piece for Collier's magazine, October 7, called "Citizens of Negro Blood."

In this strictly political argument, Willkie took both major parties to task for what he called their "tragically inadequate" platform plans on the colored man.

Pressure on candidates

He said he wrote it deliberately "to arouse an opinion that will require these candidates (for President and down to put aside generalities, evasions and pious platitudes, and deal in concise, concrete terms with this human, this national, this world problem."

Wendell Willkie laid both hands on the discriminatory policy of the United States Navy in March 1942, at Freedom House in New York.

Citing the heroism of Mesman Dorie Miller and the tremendous efforts that had been made to have him identified, he declared:

Criticized Navy's Attitude

"There's one fact we know positively and exactly: he cannot enlist in the United States Navy, and only for the reason that he was born with a black skin. Don't you think that, as American citizens, we should insist that our government and Navy Department eliminate the bar that prohibits any American citizen from serving his country?" 10-14-44

Later in 1942, the Saturday Evening Post published an article which brought the scorn of Jewish and other minority peoples down upon it. To counteract it, the magazine invited Willkie to write "The Case for the Minorities."

In it he outlined his philosophy in these words:

Minorities Called Assets

"For minorities are rich assets of a democracy, assets which no totalitarian government can afford. Dictatorships must, of necessity, fear and suppress them.

But within the tolerance of a democracy, minorities are the constant spring of new ideas, stimulating new thought and action, the constant source of new vigor.

"To suppress minority thinking and minority expression would tend to freeze society and prevent progress. For the majority itself is stimulated by the existence of minority groups. The human mind requires contrary expressions against which to test it.

self."

10-14-44
Condemns "Tolerance"

Accepting a silver medal for his promotion of better understanding between Christians and Jews, in 1942, Willkie said: "No man has the right in America to treat any other man 'tolerantly,' for tolerance is the assumption of superiority. Our liberties are the equal rights of every citizen."

Willkie had a view also on colonial peoples and imperialism. Before an audience in the New York Times Hall he made this statement: 10-14-44

"This world is too small and too tight a place today for any kind of imperialism whether it is national imperialism or the kind of imperialism we still practice inside our own frontiers toward racial and economic groups.

Hitlerism in Class System

"For, once you draw the line which cuts peoples into different categories, into first-class or free peoples and second-class or unfree peoples, I believe you have taken an irretrievable step toward the eventual full acceptance of Hitler's doctrines."

Willkie made a world tour in 1942 as the special envoy of President Roosevelt. While in Chungking he issued a statement that truly established the man's stature. 10-14-44

He said, "We must organize to our side not simply the sympathies but also the active, aggressive, offensive spirit of nearly three-fourths of the people of the world who live in South America, Africa, Eastern Europe and Asia. We have not done this and at present we are not doing this."

As AN INDIAN SEES IT

Courier — Pittsburgh, Pa.
The Disinherited of the Earth Will Miss

Wendell Willkie

By KUMAR GOSHAL

(The views expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not necessarily express the editorial opinion of The Pittsburgh Courier.—The Editors.)

THE death of Wendell Willkie marks the passing of a giant from American political life. People all over the world will mourn his untimely death. He will be especially missed by the colonial peoples and the oppressed minorities, the little men and the disinherited of the earth; for he had become one of the most courageous and outspoken champions of their hopes and aspirations.

Willkie's life was unusually symbolic of the times we are passing through. When he ran for President of the United States in 1940, he was a successful corporation lawyer, conservative in his thoughts and habits. Even though he failed to be elected, the campaign tour did something to him. He gradually learned that the anomaly of poverty among untold potential riches bordered on the obscene. He summed up his experience in the pithy sentence: "The big house on the hill surrounded by mud huts has lost its awesome charm."



Mr. Goshal

DENIED PERMISSION TO VISIT INDIA 10-21-44

His tour around the world broadened his vision even more. There is a wealth of sound judgment in his book "One World," written in a style as rugged and blunt as the man himself. As an Indian I will always remember his championing of the cause of my country and my people. At a time when liberals were rationalizing their timid attitude toward India's freedom by using as an excuse that Britain must not be censured at such a critical time, Willkie was bold enough to expose the sham and show that times would be even more critical without freedom for the Indian people.

It was significant that Willkie particularly wanted to visit India, and was prevented from doing so. Equally significant was the fact that in his book he courageously wrote that, even though he was not permitted to go to India, wherever else in the East he went, he invariably heard the one question, "What about India?" The Indian people and the Indian newspapers had great fondness for Wendell Willkie, and they will consider his passing as a personal loss to them.

GRASPED CORE OF WAR MEANING 10-21-44

The measure of the man lay in the fact that he grasped the essential core of the war that is being waged in every corner of the globe. Willkie came to realize fully that freedom for all was jeopardized when freedom was denied any; that the growling of empty stomachs anywhere in the world would inevitably unsettle the full stomachs of the vested interests; that lasting peace would remain a dream so long as there was po-

Florida.

Had Been Inactive.

Willkie, whose brief and sometimes stormy political career was a paradox in American politics, had been inactive for the most part in the current campaign since he stepped out of the race for the Republican presidential nomination after his defeat in the Wisconsin primary in April.

He kept Democrats and Republicans alike guessing and never publicly disclosed which presidential candidate he planned to support, if either.

Instead he embarked upon an avowed campaign to force President Roosevelt and Gov. Thomas E. Dewey as far out in the open as possible on domestic and foreign policies. A strong internationalist, he wanted to see what each had to say upon what he considered fundamental issues.

But his voice continued to be heard. By spoken word and writings in newspapers and magazines, he expressed his views on the campaign. He opposed the foreign relations plank in the Republican platform which proposed a postwar co-operative organization among sovereign nations. The net result, Willkie said, "would be no international organization."

Called Platform Inadequate.

In his last published magazine article, appearing in Collier's September 29, Willkie said the 1944 platforms of both Republican and Democratic parties were "tragically inadequate" in their pledges to the nation's 10,000,000 Negro citizens.

Willkie's last public act was a conference in New York August 21 with John Foster Dulles, foreign affairs adviser to Governor Dewey. Willkie talked with Dulles at Dewey's request and a joint statement issued later said their exchange of views was "not animated by partisan consideration or having to do with any candidacy."

Willkie's nomination as Republican candidate for President at the 1940 convention in Philadelphia was a unique event in American political history. He was a former Democrat. He had the backing of no orthodox political organization. Many members of the "Old Guard" frowned on him.

Took Letter to Leaders.

Yet, in losing the election, he polled 22,333,801 votes—the largest popular vote ever given a Republican presidential candidate.

In 1941 he went to England to observe wartime conditions and left behind him there a message for the German people—that "we German-Americans reject and

nate the aggression and lust for power of the present German Government."

In 1942, Willkie made a 31,000-mile tour of the Middle East, Russia and China as special representative of President Roosevelt. He carried letters to Marshal Joseph Stalin and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek.

A native of Elwood, Ind., Willkie had lived in New York since 1933 but never cut himself off completely from his home state. He always called himself a Hoosier and he owned farms in the vicinity of Rushville, where he spent vacations.

Educated at Indiana University and Oberlin College, Willkie served in World War I and began the practice of law at Rushville, where his parents, Herman Francis and Henrietta Trisch Willkie, both lawyers, had moved from Elwood.

The young lawyer worked for a time for the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company at Akron, Ohio, then joined an Akron law firm, Mather & Nesbitt, which handled utilities accounts and which led Willkie to Commonwealth and Southern.

Opposed Regulation.

He became general counsel of Commonwealth in 1929 and president of the corporation four years later.

As head of the huge firm, he became one of the first utility men to speak out openly against government regulation of power. He offered strenuous objections when the Tennessee Valley Authority was set up to produce cheap power in the territory embraced by the corporation he headed.

There followed a long legal battle which ended when the Government purchased one of Willkie's companies, the Tennessee Electric Company, for \$78,000,000—\$23,000,000 more than T.V.A. originally bid.

Willkie Death

Defender—Chicago

Mourned By Negro Communities

10-14-44

Outstanding Negro leaders throughout the country joined this week in paying high tribute to Wendell Willkie, Republican presidential

nominee in 1940 and outstanding fighter for Negro rights who died Saturday night in New York from a throat infection and heart attack.

The sudden death of the outstanding lawyer who entered the hospital for a minor ailment and later contracted a serious infection, shocked Negro communities and brought profound expressions of grief.

A number of Negro notables are expected to attend Willkie's funeral in New York.

Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, president of the National Council of Negro Women, declared: "The passing of Wendell L. Willkie comes as a great blow to the cause of liberalism in America and the world. He was a forthright champion for justice. The power of his personality and his pen in advocating human rights and his long range prospective in visualizing a basis for a united world hewed for him a lasting place in the hearts of mankind."

Walter White, NAACP secretary, stated: "Wendell Willkie's death is the greatest blow to human decency which any man's could have possibly caused. I was proud to have him as one of my most intimate friends. In talking with him a few days before he entered the hospital, he reiterated the cardinal principle of his life that the rights of minorities and a decent international understanding were the most important problems facing America and the world today. Negroes have lost one of the truest friends they have ever had."

Dr. Channing H. Tobias, national YMCA secretary, declared: "No man in public life since the emancipation of Negroes in this country has made the rights of the Negro a major issue as Wendell Willkie made it. That took unusual courage and forthrightness. He was close enough to Negro leaders to share his inmost convictions with them. A great champion of the oneness of humanity has fallen."

Urges Firm Stand

Willkie, who constantly placed the case of the Negro people before the public in unmistakable language, wrote in Collier's Magazine, October 7, an article entitled "Citizens of Negro Blood."

Giving his reason for writing the article, he said he did it "with the deliberate intent of helping to arouse an opinion that will require those candidates (from President and down) to put aside generalities, evasions and pious platitudes, and deal in concise, concrete terms with this human, this national, this world problem."

Willkie's fight to force the Republican party to adequately deal with the Negro problem was felt here as being the primary cause for his Wisconsin repudiation by that party.

Despite Governor Dewey's state's rights campaign, Willkie challenged this as a "sell-out" of the rights of the Negro people. Only in Federal government, not in state laws, lie the hope of the Negro, Willkie declared.

10-14-44

Apparently determined that he had a cause to champion that was as important as the one he had been championing, Wendell Willkie, both hands on the discriminatory policy of the United States navy in March, 1942, at Elwood, Ind., died last February 25 in

Willkie Burial

Collier Journal—Louisville, Ky.

To Be In Indiana

Funeral Services Set for Tuesday; Son En Route Home From Europe

10-9-44

By the Associated Press.

New York, Oct. 8.—Wendell L. Willkie, who died unexpectedly early this morning, will be buried in the family cemetery plot at Rushville, Ind., it was announced tonight.

The body will be taken to the Rush Avenue Presbyterian church tomorrow, where mourners may view it, the family announced. Funeral services will be held at 3 p.m. Tuesday with the Rev. John Sutherland Bonnell, personal friend, officiating.

Willkie's only child, Philip, a lieutenant (J. G.) in the Navy, is en route home by plane from a European theater.

The death of the 52-year-old Indiana-born lawyer, who skyrocketed from a political unknown to Republican presidential nominee in 1940 and subsequent international prominence, shocked capitals the world around.

Infection Affected Heart.

His death, which occurred at Lenox Hill Hospital at 2:20 a.m., was due to coronary thrombosis. Dr. Alexander Ghiselin, a throat specialist, said a streptococci infection affected the heart muscles and that Willkie died in his sleep after suffering three attacks, the last of which occurred at 2 a.m.

With him at the end in addition to Dr. Ghiselin were his personal physician, Dr. Benjamin Salzer, his wife, who also had been ill with a sore throat, and Amoyne Jones, Willkie's personal secretary and spokesman in 1940.

The picture page is devoted to pictures of Willkie's career.

Besides his wife and son, Willkie survived by a sister, Mrs. Carrie Pihl, Washington, D. C., and three brothers, Col. Robert T. Willkie, on duty in the South Atlantic; H. Fred Willkie, Louisville, and Edward E. Willkie, Chicago.

The colorful, 200-pound touselled Hoosier, who first gained recognition as president of Commonwealth & Southern Corporation, entered the hospital September 8 for a physical checkup and rest. The throat infection developed Wednesday. His condition became critical at midnight.



WENDELL L. WILKIE

last night and he was placed in an oxygen tent.

Joked With Nurses.

Jones, who announced the death, said Willkie awoke at 1 a.m. and the oxygen tent was removed because the patient appeared improved.

"When he awoke," Jones said, "Mr. Willkie began to joke with the nurse as she swabbed his throat, commenting when asked how he felt, 'How can I talk with my mouth full of that stuff?'"

Mrs. Willkie arrived at the bedside five minutes before her husband died.

"She saw him, although his face was concealed by the oxygen mask," Dr. Ghiselin said, "he was still breathing. Mrs. Willkie seemed to know the exact second that death came. She wavered and Dr. Salzer and myself ran to her side and supported her. She would have collapsed otherwise."

Willkie's 1940 running mate, Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon, died last February 25 in

lined his philosophy in these brilliant words:

10-14-44
Hila Witch Hunt

"For minorities are rich assets of a democracy, assets which no totalitarian government can afford. Dictatorship must, of necessity, fear and suppress them. But within the tolerance of a democracy, minorities are the constant spring of new ideas, stimulating new thought and action, the constant source of new vigor.

"To suppress minority thinking and minority expression would tend to freeze society and prevent progress. For the majority itself is stimulated by the existence of minority groups. The human mind requires contrary expressions against which to test itself."

In this same article he referred to the present period as one of "witch hanging and mob baiting," and warned everyone to be on the alert that he may not find himself "the unconscious carrier of the germ that will destroy our freedom." He concluded that "we must keep in the forefront of our mind the fact that whenever we take away the liberties of those we love, we are opening the way to loss of liberty for those we love."

10-14-44
Accepting a silver medal for promotion of better understanding between Christians and Jews, 1942, Willkie said: "No man has the right in America to treat any other man 'tolerantly,' for tolerance is the assumption of superiority. Our liberties are the equal rights of every citizen."

WASHINGTON — The last liberal spark in the Republican party died with Wendell Willkie, it was felt here this week by keen political observers of both parties.

The death of the Indiana-born liberal, the only outspoken friend of the Negro in Republican ranks, was believed here to end GOP hopes for the Negro vote.

10-14-44
"There is no other course for the Negro people but to repudiate the state's rights of Deweyism and vote for Roosevelt," declared John H. Sengstacke, publisher of the Chicago Defender and chairman of the non-partisan league for the mobilization of colored voters.

"The league mourns the death of this great statesman primarily because it becomes necessary at the same time to mourn the passing of Republican liberalism," said Sengstacke.

Weigh Political Import

He pointed out that Willkie was without question the only prominent Republican to champion the cause of Negroes. Many Negroes had retained confidence in the GOP only because of Willkie's presence, stated Sengstacke.

10-14-44
The effect of Willkie's untimely death upon Republican chances for victory is being weighed carefully by Washington political experts.

WILLKIE'S BODY SENT TO INDIANA

10-11-44 Ala.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10—(AP)—Men and women, prominent and anonymous, crowded into Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church Tuesday to bid Wendell L. Willkie a last good-by.

Outside the church 35,000 persons waited in mournful tribute during the 35-minute funeral service conducted by the Rev. John Sutherland Bonnell, pastor and a long-time friend of Willkie. The pastor concluded his eulogy with the words:

"Wendell Willkie, thou valiant heart, hail and farewell."

Leaders from many walks of the nation's civic, political, financial, social and business life bowed their heads as the minister declared that Willkie's death, "just as the nations are approaching the crossroads that will determine whether or not the world will enjoy stability and peace, takes on the aspect of tragedy."

The body of the Hoosier lawyer, who had risen to a unique place in American national and international life, rested in a massive bronze casket, draped with an American flag. 10-11-44

"The ideals he espoused will be enshrined in millions of hearts and, please God, will be expressed in America's national life," the Rev. Mr. Bonnell declared.

Mrs. Willkie attended the service with her brother-in-law, Edward Willkie, and other members of the family.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and Col. Sumner Waite, chief of staff of the Second Service Command, who represented the president occupied a pew on the main floor, as did Gov. and Mrs. Thomas E. Dewey.

Among the mourners were former President Herbert Hoover, Mayor F. H. LaGuardia and Bernard M. Baruch.

In the balcony of the flower-encrusted church, 800 members of the public had crowded. Floral tributes from persons throughout the country were banked in rooms adjoining the congregation floor.

The body of the 52-year-old former public utilities executive and 1940 Republican presidential nominee, who died early Sunday morning, had lain in state since 1:30 p.m. Monday. Police estimated more than 60,000 persons had visited the church during that time.

A police motorcycle escort preceded the hearse as the body was borne from the church to Pennsylvania Station. 10-11-44

The train bearing the body is scheduled to reach Dunreath, Ind., at 8:08 a.m. (Central War Time) Wednesday, and will be taken by hearse from there to Rushville,

Ind., where it will be placed in a crypt to await the return of Willkie's son, Lt. (jg) Philip Willkie, now on duty in the Atlantic.

A brother, Edward, accompanied the body to Indiana. Mrs. Willkie will remain at her New York home to accompany her son to Indiana for the burial.

BETWEEN THE LINES By Gordon Hancock

Daily World - Atlanta, Ga.

Wendell Willkie: Moral Giant

10-22-44

THE PASSING of Wendell Willkie fills the nation with profound distress. He was easily one of the most majestic figures of modern times and his untimely taking off is a major political calamity. After his defeat for the presidency in 1940 he grew rapidly in political stature, so that at the time of his passing he was numbered among the very few statesmen of the hour.

The Republican party that claimed his political allegiance has suffered an irreparable loss and bankrupt as it is in political ideologies, the party has come upon a tragedy of grave implications. Willkie leaves his native land under great obligations for the heroic efforts he was making to rejuvenate the Republican party with a great past but with practically no program for the present.

HEART WAS BROKEN

This writer does not know the medical terms used by physicians attributed as the cause of Willkie's death; but it is safe to say that Willkie died of a broken heart! What he beheld in the machinations of his defunct party was enough to break his heart. It is enough to break the heart of any conscientious American. 10-22-44

With Republican politicians harking back to the good old days of "normalcy" playing the while the game of obstructionism and isolationism in a way to make glad the heart of the axis powers; with what should be a great campaign turned by the Republicans into a major squabble akin to a back alley fuss; with Dewey going up and down the land with nothing but a quarrel with the New Deal which has justified itself a hundred times and a hundred different ways, the mighty-souled Willkie must have died of a broken heart when he beheld such a sorry spectacle as that presented by the once powerful Republican party.

With a political "third teamer" like Dewey in the game trying to carry the ball and with a first stringer like Willkie on the bench, we can easily see the plight in which the Republican party is represented.

presented. The campaign of 1940 was a real campaign and the master-minded Willkie tangling with the master-minded Roosevelt made it so. Two moral giants were joined in combat during the last campaign and the nation and world were the better for it. 10-22-44

But today how changed! Where Willkie in the last campaign had ideas and debated them, Dewey is just plain "fussy" in lieu of a program. If by some miracle Dewey should win this campaign it would redound eternally to the discredit of our nation that would let a man bereft of even the faintest symptoms of statesmanship accede to the presidency of these United States. Although Dewey is politically premature, he has promise personally if he had a party to support him. But a rubber stamp President with a politically bankrupt party behind him would be one of the direct political calamities this nation has ever known.

So when great Wendell Willkie passed on, with him passed the hopes of the Republican party. He was the one man who commanded the respect and admiration of the nation and world. This column long ago clamored for a ticket with Roosevelt and Willkie featured. After his defeat in 1940 Willkie's willingness to cooperate with Roosevelt proved him of political stature that made him presidential timber. Had he lived and extricated himself from the defunct Republicans, his chances of according to the presidency of these United States were bright indeed for the nation needs men like Willkie of whom there are too few. Men of the Willkie mould cannot be long denied in major matters such as claim the attention of this stricken world. 10-22-44

SHAME TO PARTY

Willkie rose to majestic heights in his One World wherein he looked beyond his nation and race and creed at the larger verities of human existence. Unfortunately it was this larger vision that doomed him before the bar of Republican political expediency. The shelving

of a man of Willkie's political and moral stature is a shame that the Republican party will hardly live down in this generation.

When parties and nations turn down statesmen for politicians, gloomy forebodings are in the offing. When men of principle cannot be the principal men we are heading for evil times. When bigness becomes a political liability as in Willkie's case, we are distressed to contemplate the possibilities with which we are surrounded. 10-22-44

A moral giant has succumbed but his spirit like John Brown's will go marching on. The searching question is, who will take the torch he threw from falling hands? Great Wendell Willkie! Moral giant of his generation!

Polled Largest GOP

Presidential Vote

In 1940 Campaign

10-9-44

New York, Oct. 8 (AP).—Wendell L. Willkie, 52, Indiana-born lawyer who skyrocketed from political unknown to Republican presidential nominee in 1940, died at 2 a. m. today in Lenox Hill Hospital of coronary thrombosis.

Dr. Alexander Ghiselin, throat specialist, said a streptococci infection affected the heart muscles and that Mr. Willkie died in his sleep after three attacks the last at 2 a. m.

With him at the end were his wife, who also had been ill with a sore throat, and Lamoyne Jones, Mr. Willkie's personal secretary.

The Willkies have one child, Philip, a lieutenant with the Navy "somewhere in midocean."

Mr. Willkie, whose death followed by less than two days funeral services for Alfred E. Smith, 1928 Democratic presidential candidate, will be buried in the family plot at Rushville, it was announced. Funeral plans have been deferred pending word from the son.

The body was to remain at a funeral parlor overnight and be taken to the fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church tomorrow. 10-9-44

The colorful, 200-pound tousle-headed Hoosier, who first gained recognition as president of Commonwealth & Southern Corporation, entered the hospital September 6 for a physical checkup and rest. The throat infection developed

Wednesday. His condition became critical last midnight and he was placed in an oxygen tent.

Jones, who announced the death, said Mr. Willkie awoke at 1 a. m. and the oxygen tent was removed because the patient appeared improved. 10-9-44

"When he awoke," Jones said, "Mr. Willkie began to joke with the nurse as she swabbed his throat, commenting when asked how he felt, 'How can I talk with my mouth full of that stuff?'"

"She saw him, although his face was concealed by the oxygen mask," Dr. Ghiselin said of Mrs. Willkie's visit. "He was still breathing. Mrs. Willkie seemed to know the exact second that death came. She wavered and Dr. Salzer and myself ran to his side and supported her. She would have collapsed otherwise."

Political Paradox

Mr. Willkie's political career was a paradox in American politics. He had been inactive for the most part in the current campaign since he stepped out of the race for the Republican presidential nomination after his defeat in the Wisconsin primary in April.

He kept Democrats and Republicans guessing and never publicly disclosed which presidential candidate he planned to support. He embarked upon an avowed campaign to force resident Roosevelt and Gov. Thomas E. Dewey as far out in the open as possible on domestic and foreign policies. A strong internationalist, he wanted to see what each had to say upon what he considered fundamental issues. 10-9-44

But he continued to be heard. By spoken word and writings in newspapers and magazines, he expressed his views on the campaign. He opposed the foreign relations plank in the Republican platform which proposed a postwar cooperative organization among sovereign nations. The net result, Mr. Willkie said, "would be no international organization."

Called Platforms Inadequate

In his last published article, Mr. Mr. Willkie said the 1944 platforms of both Republican and Democratic parties were "tragically inadequate" in their pledges to the nation's 13 million Negro citizens.

Mr. Willkie's last public act was a conference in New York, August 21, with John Foster Dulles, foreign affairs adviser to Governor Dewey.

He carried letters to Marshal Joseph Stalin and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek. He described his travels in a book, "One World," which sold 1,500,000 copies. Mr. Willkie had lived in New York since 1933 but always called himself a Hoosier. He owned farms near Rushville, where he

represented President Roosevelt and German-Americans reject and hate the aggression and lust for power of the present German government." 10-9-44

yet, losing the election, he polled 22,333,801 votes—the largest popular vote ever given a Republican presidential candidate. He went on to greater prominence. In 1941, he went to England to observe wartime conditions and left behind him there a message for the German people—that

Mr. Willkie's nomination at the 1940 convention was a unique event in American political history. He was a former Democrat. He had the backing of no orthodox political organization. Moreover, some members of the "old guard" frowned on him.

spent vacations.

Educated at Indiana University and Oberlin College, Mr. Willkie served in the first World War and began law practice at Rushville. His parents, Herman Francis and Hendrietta Trisch Willkie were both lawyers.

The young lawyer worked for a time for the Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. at Akron, Ohio, then joined an Akron law firm which handled utilities accounts and which led him to Commonwealth and Southern.

He became general counsel of Commonwealth in 1929 and president four years later.

Opposed U. S. Control

He became one of the first utility men to openly oppose Government regulation of power. He objected strenuously when the Tennessee Valley Authority was set up to produce cheap power in territory embraced by his corporation.

There followed a long legal battle which ended when the Government purchased one of Mr. Willkie's companies, the Tennessee Electric Co., for 78 million dollars—23 million dollars more than TVA originally paid.

Wendell Willkie

Post-Washington, D.C.

When he learned yesterday of Mr. Willkie's death, an astute observer of politics and of political personalities ventured this judgment: "He came into the American scene like a meteor, and like a meteor he has literally burned himself out." The words might well stand as an epitaph. There can scarcely be doubt that Mr. Willkie sacrificed his life to what his innumerable admirers will say was the dynamic sense of his mission and what others may say was the demon of ambition.

Fifty-two is a relatively early age, as the ages of statesmen go, and doubtless Mr. Willkie told himself that at least 20 years of public service and great accomplishment lay before him. But 52 is not an age at which a man, even a man of sanguine and naturally restless temperament, can sustain such a pace as the one at which Mr. Willkie had been driving himself these past four years and more. His family and close friends understood this, in Mr. Willkie himself did not; but since all their efforts to persuade him to a temporary retirement from political activity or to some less strenuous form of activity were apparently futile, some kind of collapse seemed im-

minent, but none perhaps could foresee that collapse when it came would be fatal. Like so many other dynamic Americans, Mr. Willkie had over-strained his heart, and it proved unequal to the additional strain imposed upon it by infection.

As to the question of whether Mr. Willkie's driving impulse was mere ambition or high public spirit, it seems to us that the two are by no means mutually exclusive. Mr. Willkie was ambitious; he was also sincere, and his vision of a new and interdependent world had reality not only for himself, but also for tens of thousands of ardent followers. His defeat in the Wisconsin primaries and his withdrawal as a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination had by no means eliminated him as a powerful influence in national politics, and he knew it. Indeed, shortly before Mr. Willkie's death it began to appear that his very defeat had given him the balance of power—that by throwing his support at a strategic moment to one candidate or the other he could determine the result of the election.

This certainly must have seemed a tempting prospect to a man at once ambitious and dominated by an ideal vision, but whose greatest immediate need was for relaxation and rest. It is impossible to say, at this point, what effect Mr. Willkie's sudden death will have on the election which is now less than a month distant. There is not, however, the shadow of a doubt, had Mr. Willkie won the nomination, that Mr. Roosevelt's reelection would now be certain, through this accident of death.

It is curious that the two best remembered and most influential of the unsuccessful candidates for the Presidency should have died within a week. Wendell Willkie and Al Smith had one or two interesting, if superficial points of resemblance; they had profound and even more interesting points of contrast. Both were highly social, highly extraverted types; both were masters of the flip, epigrammatic retort. In the radio age both irritated sensitive ears, and doubtless lost thousands of votes, by an unpleasing quality of voice, and by barbarities of pronunciation. Governor Smith liked to sing in barbershop quartets, Mr. Willkie to appear on quiz programs. But where Governor Smith was solid, forthright and

simple, with a tendency to say neither more nor less than he meant, Mr. Willkie was complex and sometimes flighty, with a tendency to use words for emotional effect rather than meaning. It is impossible to imagine Governor Smith pleading campaign exigencies to excuse an inconsistency or lightly dismissing any statement he had made in any public speech or paper. Last week, apparently, we offended or angered some of Governor Smith's more devout admirers by suggesting that his profound knowledge of the people, the politics and government of his own State was offset by an imperfect understanding of national problems and of the Nation at large and likewise of world problems and the world. We said also that he was more or less unconcerned about the violent winds of political doctrine that have been blowing throughout the world since the October revolution in Russia. This could not be said of Mr. Willkie since his entry into politics; more than any other American politician of his time he was sensitive to these currents of theory and responded to them perhaps too easily, sometimes, it seemed, as readily as a weathercock. In this sense his temperament might almost be called journalistic. Mr. Smith was a superb administrator, one of the greatest in American history; as an administrator Mr. Willkie never had the opportunity to test himself in the public service. His main function in politics was that of gadfly; he kept the animals stirred up at a time when it was necessary they should be stirred up and while he lived we could be sure that the most urgent issues of the time would be kept uppermost in the national consciousness.

Death was received with deep regret in British official circles. "Britons are greatly grieved by the news of Mr. Willkie's death," said Brendan Bracken, member of Parliament and Minister of Information. "Deeply engraved in the hearts of Londoners is the memory of his visit during one of our ordeals by bombing." In Sydney, the Australian Minister of External Affairs, Herbert Vere Evatt, said Willkie's death had dealt a severe blow to the cause of world peace.

Roosevelt Pays Tribute to Willkie

Courier Journal — Louisville, Ky.
10-9-44
From Wire Dispatches.

President Roosevelt led off the nation's expressions of sorrow over the death of Wendell L. Willkie yesterday with the declaration that "in this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen."

The President paid special tribute to the "tremendous courage" which he said often led Willkie to stand alone against "counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party."

The President's statement, issued by the White House:

"The nation will long remem-

ber Wendell Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole-souled, he also had tremendous courage. This courage, which was his dominating trait, prompted him more than once to stand alone and to challenge the wisdom of counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party. In this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen through his untimely passing."

national economic problems together with his great knowledge of international affairs gave to the nation faith in his type of leadership." Sidney Hillman, chairman of the C.I.O. Political Action Committee, said in a telegram to Mrs. Willkie: "Rising above the party, your husband appealed to all men and women of good will to resist the forces of evil and to unite all decent elements in the best interests of humanity and lasting peace."

James Farley, former Democratic national chairman, described him as "most forthright and courageous." U. S. Senator Robert F. Wagner (D., N. Y.) said: "In a brief space of time Wendell Willkie achieved the role of the most influential private citizen of the United States."

Philip Murray, president of the C.I.O., commented: "Labor in America has come to have great shock and of a definite loss to admiration for Wendell Willkie, the nation's broad understanding of na-

Compared to Wilson.

Influence Recognized.

Willkie's death "deprives the nation of a great and deeply patriotic citizen."

Bernard M. Baruch, philanthropist and presidential adviser: "The thing that impresses most about him was not his ability but the intelligent position he had taken in formulating international peace. That was his greatest contribution, and in that respect his thinking was the closest to that of Woodrow Wilson."

U. S. Senator Robert F. Wagner (D., N. Y.) said: "In a brief space of time Wendell Willkie achieved the role of the most influential private citizen of the United States."

Moscow dispatches said news of Willkie's death shocked leaders of the Soviet Union who, from Premier Stalin down, considered him an outstanding advocate of Russian-American understanding as well as their personal friend. Chungking, capital of China, mourned Willkie.

In London the news of Willkie's death was received with deep sorrow. "The nation will long remember Wendell Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole-souled, he also had tremendous courage. This courage, which was his dominating trait, prompted him more than once to stand alone and to challenge the wisdom of counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party. In this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen through his untimely passing."

Former President Hoover said

After-Thought on Willkie

by Joseph Starobin

WHAT was it that shocked us all so deeply last Sunday morning when the news of Wendell Willkie's death became known? A unique and colorful figure cut down in his prime... yes, it was that, especially for his close friends. A sense of awe and fear that a man so vigorous and apparently so healthy could pass away at a moment when the press reported his approaching recovery... yes it was that. But most of all, our thoughts turned immediately to the destinies of American politics.



Truly national leadership is a rare and precarious matter in American life; in the next critical years, leadership of the White House calibre will be at a premium, will be precious.

Willkie was such a leader, not only for the best and most broad-minded, conscientious men and women of his own party but from the standpoint of any progressive person in any party or political association.

So when the N. Y. Herald Tribune ends its editorial on Monday with a cry of fear, approaching panic: "... when shall we look upon his like again!" all thinking people will understand it.

THE fact is that Franklin D. Roosevelt has established a precedent in American politics, the precedent of an all-national leadership which steers the country in the path of its vital interests irrespective of narrow party or group considerations.

We are destined to live through times in which only a progressive foreign policy can give Americans that noble share in reconstructing a democratic world which our valiant allies hold open to us, and which conforms to our own most lasting interests.

We are destined to live through times in which only a progressive domestic policy—policies which

advance the masses rather than the classes—can unite the nation, avoid economic catastrophe and political chaos. For this reason President Roosevelt's reelection is a national imperative. For this reason men of different parties and viewpoints will vote for him.

Willkie's death deprives progressive capitalism of a potential leader, and because any national leader in the foreseeable future must be able to unite the interests of enlightened capitalism with that of labor, the Negro people, farmers and the United Nations, Willkie's loss is everyone's loss.

This is what we all sensed instinctively on Sunday morning. In our times, the highest achievement of the individual lies in the degree to which his self merges with the needs of his fellow-men. It is a measure of Willkie's stature that the loss of a man is felt as the loss of a community and lays bare the common and crucial problems of that community.

AMERICA's political life is unusually rigid and inelastic. We elect Presidents not when issues demand or circumstances permit but when the calendar dictates. And Presidents are the key figures in our constitutional form.

Political coalitions are difficult in American procedure. Coalitions, expressing a unity in the face of a common enemy, take place in our country outside of the parties themselves: for example, the service of men like Stimson or Knox, or the contribution of labor in this election through its Political Action committees, both AFL and CIO.

Our President—if he is to equal his tasks—must not only be bigger than his party, but must also master his party, and must unite his party with independent voters of all affiliations. President Roosevelt established a precedent in this respect because his times were unprecedented, and he met their challenge.

Three general alternatives were possible for Wendell Willkie. He might have become the Cassandra of his own party, in case

of its victory this November, criticizing mercilessly and helping to block the most reactionary aims of Dewey's mentors and backers.

Or he might have, in case of a GOP defeat, pressed forward the fight to regain complete leadership in that party and help check its sabotage of the President's leadership.

Or finally, he might in either case have played a vital role in making possible political realignments, if such changes finally mature into organizational forms in the next four years.

I am not attempting to speculate on what might have been for the man, Willkie; I am suggesting a job that will have to be done by Republicans of conscience and stature, and with Willkie's passing, there is no man of his kind to fit his seven-league boots.

As a result, the problem of continuity in American political life, continuity of fighting progressive policies has been made more complicated.

In a country where presidential figures must still be drawn from the capitalist class, where labor can contribute leaders and leadership but not Presidents, Willkie's death is a fact not only for the present but a considerably distant future. It points up the inner crisis in American politics; the way out of this crisis lies in the hope that men of Willkie's kind will emerge quickly, and learning from the best in his example, help to guarantee leadership in American life.

Political Paradox

Willkie Dead of Heart Attacks; Roosevelt, Dewey Pay Tribute

World-Wide Leaders

Praise Integrity And Clear Thinking

The death of Wendell Willkie brought messages of condolence and regret from leaders around the world yesterday. Shocked at Mr. Willkie's death which came within 24 hours after he was pronounced out of danger, President Roosevelt and Gov. Thomas E. Dewey led the nation in sorrowful comment. In Allied capitals over the world, such leaders as Stalin of Russia and Chiang Kai-shek of China noted his passing with regret.

Mr. Roosevelt said: "The nation will long remember Wendell Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole-souled, he also had tremendous courage. This courage, which was his dominating trait, prompted him more than once to stand alone and to challenge the wisdom of counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party. In this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen through his untimely death."

Governor Dewey, the Republican presidential nominee, described Mr. Willkie as "one of the great men of our time."

"His death will be mourned throughout the world," Dewey said. "A forceful and courageous man, he made a notable contribution to the political and philosophical discussions of these critical times. His passing is a loss not only to the Republican Party... but to all of us Americans of both parties who shared his faith in representative government and his earnest hopes for world peace."

Secretary of State Cordell Hull expressed his sense of personal shock and of "a definite loss to the Nation" in a telegram to Mrs. Willkie. He characterized her husband as "a man of the finest character who stanchly and sincerely held his principles."

"Not only during the presidential campaign of 1940," the Secretary's telegram said, "but in the years since then his able and forthright presentation of his views on public questions was a great stimulus to the forming of public opinion."

"Capable and Vital Leader"

Senator O'Mahoney (D., Wyo.), chairman of the Senate Democratic Campaign Committee, said it is "always a tragedy to find a capable leader cut down at the height of his powers."

Gov. John W. Bricker of Ohio, Republican vice presidential nominee en route to the Pacific Coast on a campaign trip, issued this statement:

"I am shocked at the death of Wendell L. Willkie. He was a close personal friend. I knew him 15 years ago when he was trying cases before the Public Utilities Commission of Ohio of which I was a member. That friendship has continued through the years and became closer during the 1940 campaign."

"His influence on American political life was very marked. His death is a shock and a great loss to the country. I deeply regret the passing of both a great man and a personal friend."

Former President Herbert Hoover said Mr. Willkie's death "deprives the Nation of a great and deeply patriotic citizen."

"His colorful personality, his indomitable energy and his active mind have stirred national consideration and understanding of the difficult problems of our time," Hoover said. "His passing will be a great loss in finding their solution."

James A. Farley, former chairman of the Democratic National Committee:

"He was a fine character and in every respect a great American. He was most forthright and courageous, and won the respect and admiration of millions of Americans, even among those who may have disagreed with some of his views."

Mayor F. H. La Guardia of New York:

"Mr. Willkie had acquired an important place in the leadership in this country. His death is a great loss at this time when clear thinking and courageous leadership is much needed."

Fought Forces of Evil

Sidney Hillman, chairman of the CIO Political Action Committee, telegraphed Mrs. Willkie:

"Rising above the party, your husband appealed to all men and women of good will to resist the forces of evil and to unite all de-

cent elements in the best interests of humanity and lasting peace." Bernard M. Baruch, philanthropist and presidential adviser: "This came as a terrible shock. The thing that impressed most about him was not his ability but news of the untimely death of Wendell Willkie. His broad vision of the world, bound together by the intelligent position he had taken in formulating international and constructive leadership were ties of mutual respect, equality and cooperation and he discharged the duties of his high station with a profound sense of his responsibilities." Woodrow Wilson—and I feel deep-

mourned wherever people knew him and admired him for his courageous character."

'Leader of Broad Vision'

Herbert Brownell, jr., chairman of the Republican National Committee:

"The Nation loses a leader of broad vision with a deep and abiding faith in his principles and a courageous personality that was an inspiration to millions of his fellow citizens."

Peter H. Bergson, of Washington, chairman of the Hebrew Committee of National Liberation, said in a telegram to Mrs. Willkie:

"Many people are eternally indebted to him . . . but the Hebrew people of Europe and Palestine are especially indebted for he was our unflinching and courageous friend in a world of cruelty and indifference."

Reds Call Him Friend

Moscow, Oct. 8. (AP).—News of Wendell Willkie's death today shocked leaders of the Soviet union who, from Premier Stalin down, considered him an outstanding advocate of Russian-American understanding as well as their personal friend.

Mr. Willkie's visit to Moscow still is vividly remembered here. His public statements always received attention from the Russian press, and Soviet observers had counted considerably on his influence in the difficult postwar period.

Great Friend of China

Chungking, Oct. 8. (AP).—This capital of China mourned Wendell Willkie today as a great friend of China.

As President Roosevelt's envoy, Mr. Willkie in the fall of 1942 visited Chungking where he had a long conference with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek.

The welcome given him upon his arrival was the greatest public demonstration ever accorded a foreigner in this ancient city.

Blow to World Peace

Sydney, Oct. 8. (AP).—Herbert Vere Evatt, minister of external affairs, said today the death of Wendell L. Willkie was a severe blow to the cause of world peace and good government.

"He was a great American whose vision extended beyond ordinary bounds and considered peace, welfare and good government for all mankind," he said. "History will say his courage, honesty and fierce energy helped the United Nations at a critical time."

Ernest Thornton, secretary of the Australian Iron Workers Union, who met Mr. Willkie during a recent visit to the United States, called his death a "very severe

blow to the forces of democracy."

Britons Deeply Grieved

London, Oct. 8. (AP).—News of the death of Wendell Willkie was received with deep regret today in British official circles, where he was regarded as one of the makers of victory.

"Britons are greatly grieved by the news of Mr. Willkie's death," said Brendan Bracken, member of Parliament and minister of information. "Deeply engraved in the hearts of Londoners is the memory of his visit during one of our ordeals by bombing."

"His high heart, his high speech and his infectious cheerfulness delighted us. He played a man's part in the cause of freedom, and we will remember him as one of the makers of victory."

WILLKIE TRIBUTE PAID BY 60,000 HERE

Mourners Throng to Fifth Ave. Presbyterian Church, Where Body Lies in State

Sixty thousand New Yorkers filed through the aisles of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church yesterday to pay their last tribute to Wendell L. Willkie.

Many of the country's great will attend the funeral services this afternoon, but yesterday was a day reserved for the man in the street.

The doors of the big brownstone church where Mr. Willkie's body lay in state were opened to the public at 1:30 P. M. Within the first hour and a half, the police estimated that 9,000 persons had viewed the body of the man whose "great crusade" in 1940 and whose "loyal opposition" in the critical

years that followed had won their enduring love and admiration.

Thereafter, they passed through the church at the rate of 6,000 an hour. In the long queue that stretched along both sides of West Fifty-fifth Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, there were few "name folk." Judging by appearances, most of them were "white collar" workers.

Many Negroes were in line in tribute to the man who in his last written word, had taken a fighting stand for the rights of minorities in a democracy. Many others of

WAITING TO PAY TRIBUTE TO WENDELL L. WILLKIE YESTERDAY



Crowds outside the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church

obvious foreign birth or descent were in the procession.

A relatively large number of service men and women and thousands in their late teens or early twenties also were in line.

Through the day and the evening—the doors remained open until midnight—the line, two abreast, moved slowly into the dimly-lighted church where it swung down the south aisle to the coffin placed before the pulpit.

They paused briefly at the coffin. Three unpretentious floral pieces—one of great white chrysanthemums, another of American Beauty roses and a third of white gladioli—were placed on the coffin. A group of writers, bore the following inscription:

"For you, Wendell Willkie, with the pledge never to desert your cause: world peace with freedom and affection between all races and people and a vital new democracy for the republic and mankind. Stay with us in our thoughts and actions."

Signed were the names of Jay Allen, Hamilton Fish Armstrong, Joseph Barnes, John Gunther, Vincent Sheehan, William Shirer, William H. Stoneham, Leland Stowe and Dorothy Thompson.

Though many large and beautiful floral pieces arrived, none will be put beside the coffin until before the funeral services at 3 P. M. today. One was from the Chinese Embassy. Another that came from a group of writers, bore the following inscription:

"For you, Wendell Willkie, with the pledge never to desert your cause: world peace with freedom and affection between all races and people and a vital new democracy for the republic and mankind. Stay with us in our thoughts and actions."

Signed were the names of Jay Allen, Hamilton Fish Armstrong, Joseph Barnes, John Gunther, Vincent Sheehan, William Shirer, William H. Stoneham, Leland Stowe and Dorothy Thompson.

The funeral services today will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. John Sutherland Bonnell, the pastor of the church, one of Mr. Willkie's old friends in New York. Music will be by Harry Gilbert, organist; Mildred Dilling, harpist, and a quartet made up of Louisa Moller, Jean Watson, Henry Clancy and William Hargrave. The sermon will be by Dr. Bonnell.

Notables Seated By Ticket

"Hark, Hark, My Soul" is the anthem chosen by the family. The hymn will be "Ten Thousand Times

Ten Thousand." Arrangements have been made to seat officials among the mourners who will include Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, appearing for the President; Governor Dewey and a number of Governors and Senators, by ticket.

Immediately after the service, the coffin, accompanied by Edward Willkie, will be taken to the Pennsylvania Terminal where it will be put aboard a 6 o'clock train for Indiana. At Rushville, it will be placed in a crypt awaiting the arrival of Mrs. Willkie and her son, when local services will be held before burial.

At a late hour last night the family said no word had been received from the son, Lieut. (jg) Philip Willkie, who is on convoy duty in the Atlantic. It is understood, however, that his ship is headed toward America, although the time of its arrival is a matter of military secrecy.

No other members of Mr. Willkie's family have arrived in New York. His brother, Fred, reached Louisville from the West Coast before noon yesterday and indicated that it was unlikely that he could attend the New York services. He said he would be at Rushville for the burial.

The crowd before the church was handled by a detail of 100 police

he added, will be "severely felt." Former Governor James M. Cox of Ohio declared at Dayton that he had felt for a long time "that this brave and able man contributed with all his strength and power for truth and justice, gave added reassurance as to the future of our country."

Studebaker Company; Max Anderson, playwright; Mrs. W. Morrow, Richard C. Patterson Jr., assistant secretary of war; former Representative Ruth Pratt, Mme. King Kai-shih, an aide to Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, and Sumner Welles, former Under Secretary of State.

There were scores of messages from persons up town to Mr. Will-

Democratic Presidential candidate from persons up town to Mr. Will-

Messages Pour In Friends said Mrs. Willkie, who

10-10-44

Pre - New York N.Y.
10-9-44

WILLKIE

43

Ind.



ERIC
GODAL

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10-9-44

He Died on the Side of the People

Pastor Says Willkie Crowned
Lifetime of Service Into 4 Years

10-11-44

Many Notables
Attend Rites

New York, Oct. 10 (AP) — Wendell L. Willkie today was hailed

gized as an internationalist who believed that he could love other nations without sacrificing or hating his own. Men and women of all political beliefs, crowded into the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church where funeral services were held for the 1940 Republican presidential candidate, heard the Rev.

Indiana

John Sutherland Brown, pastor and long-time friend of Willkie, declare:

"In four years of public life he crowded more activity and achievement than most men attain in a lifetime. The ideals he espoused will be enshrined in millions of hearts and, please God, will be expressed in America's national life."

Outside the church 35,000 persons waited during the 35-minute funeral service.

Leaders from many walks of the nation's civic, political, financial, social and business life as well as hundreds of other persons attended the services.

Mrs. Willkie was accompanied by her brother-in-law, Edward Willkie, and other members of the family.

10-11-44

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and Col. Sumner Waite, chief of staff of the Second Service Command, who represented the President, occupied a pew on the main floor, as did Gov. Thomas E. Dewey and Mrs. Dewey.

Among the other mourners were former President Herbert Hoover, Mayor F. H. La Guardia and Bernard M. Baruch.

Flag Drapes Casket.

The body of the Hoosier lawyer, who had risen to a unique place in American national and international life, rested in a massive bronze casket, draped with an American flag.

Floral tributes from persons throughout the country were banked in rooms adjoining the congregation floor.

The body of the 52-year-old former public utilities executive was taken to a train immediately after the services. The train is scheduled to reach Dunreath, Ind., at 8:08 a.m., C.W.T., tomorrow, and will be taken by hearse from there to Rushville, Ind., where it will be placed in a crypt to await the return of Willkie's son, Lt. (J.G.) Philip Willkie, now on duty in the Atlantic.

A brother, Edward, accompanied the body to Indiana. Mrs. Willkie will remain at her New York home to accompany her son to Indiana for the burial.

On Wendell Willkie

Pre - New York N.Y.

Death has brought an end to Wendell Willkie's career when he was more needed than ever, and while his fight was still less than half-fought. He was by any reckoning one of the remarkable figures of our time. He had become for most Americans—whether they liked him or not—voted for him or not—a symbol of the changes in political leadership that the new times have brought.

There are two big questions about Willkie: how he became what he came to be, and why he was not more successful.

10-9-44

The Answer to the First

The answer to the first lay both in the nature of the man and in the crisis world in which he sought to assume leadership. Willkie was from the beginning a restless and energetic spirit, confident of his views and his capacity, always looking for a scrap that was worth his stature. Yet at another time he might have remained only a lawyer who became a successful corporation executive, and a businessman who failed to become President. His big mistake in the 1940 campaign was that he tried to master politics as if it were a technique he could quickly lay hold of, as he had quickly laid hold of the technique of business leadership. It didn't work. And from its failure to work Willkie started his growth as a political leader. The collapse of France, the tenacious survival of England, the heroic collective feat of the Russian people, furthered that growth. The breaking of nations and the tempering of nations were the world school in which Willkie came to political maturity.

That was how Willkie became what he came to be—the militant leader of the movement to make the Republican Party liberal and the business class socially realistic. Civil liberties and human decency, coalition warfare and international co-operation for peace—these were the beliefs by which he came to live. But Willkie was no philosopher: he was a man of action who wanted to lead his fellows in the light of his beliefs. Hence his dramatic campaign to educate his fellow-Republicans to the elementary facts of the world around them.

Facts on His Side

The second question is, why was he not more successful? The facts were on

his side. The plain experience of man-kind was on his side. It should be obvious to any thinking person that a party and a business class which reject the fact that we are one world are rejecting the future; that those who reject the techniques of an expanding economy will in the end lose their control over that economy, that those who are cynical about civil liberties for the large mass of ordinary men are helping create a fascist force that will some day sweep them and their privileges and their castes into

ing, as the world's greatest power, its dominant conservative party was fearful of the future, caught in a back-eddy of history rather than part of the main stream. Willkie was of his time, and ahead of his party.

What will his death do? In immediate terms it will work for the advantage of the very people he fought most bitterly. For those who knew Willkie, and had discussed these matters with him, knew that there was no chance of his coming out for the election of Gov. Dewey.

10-9-44

There remained open to him two other alternatives—coming out for Roosevelt or sitting the campaign out. Perhaps he had not himself decided which he would do, but it would have been one or the other. And either would greatly have hurt Dewey's chances, for Willkie still had a large and devoted following among Republicans.

10-9-44 Party Realignment

What will happen to that following? Some may, with the spur of Willkie's leadership removed, relapse into the somnolence of regular Republicans. Some may continue to fight under the leadership of men like Sen. Ball of Minnesota. But many—perhaps most of them—may despair of ever being able to swing their party into a realistic and liberal internationalist direction, and may leave it. That would mean a party realignment, some of the effects of which may yet be shown in the current election.

Wendell Willkie will be missed, by the Nation even more than by the Republicans. For the future is one that will require some degree of vision in the leaders and spokesmen of both parties. Without it, the international fabric we have so laboriously fought to build up may crumble, economic chaos may return, the structure of civil liberties may be destroyed. It is a measure of the stature that Willkie had achieved without ever holding public office, that we should be more fearful of the American future now that he is gone.

—MAX LERNER

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World's Best Amsterdam News Loved Liberal New York, N.Y. Passes In NY

10-14-44
Wendell Willkie Championed
Democracy-in-Action Theme;
Both Races Express Regret

The people everywhere joined in mourning the passing of Wendell L. Willkie, this week, when word was first broadcast that the world's best-loved liberal had suddenly succumbed to a heart attack at the Lenox Hill Hospital here. Mr. Willkie, 52 years old, had entered the hospital on Sept. 6 to take treatment for a stomach disorder and to rest. Not long before the proposed date of his discharge, he was stricken with a streptococcal throat infection. It was afterward that his heart began to weaken.



10-14-44
Wendell Willkie

late for President in 1940, won the love of millions throughout the world for his outspoken defense of the rights of the common man. He was the author of the famous book, "One World," which appeared exclusively in the Amsterdam News recently.

10-14-44 Typical Expressions

The following statements are typical of the wholesale expression of profound regret which were voiced by leaders of all political persuasions who had seen in Mr. Willkie the uncompromising champion of a better world.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt: "The nation will long remember Wendell W. Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole-souled, he also had tremendous courage."

Governor Thomas E. Dewey, Republican Presidential candidate: "Wendell Willkie was one of the great men of our time. His passing is a loss not only to the Republican Party, whose Presidential nominee he was in 1940, but to all of us—Americans of both parties who shared his faith in representative government and his earnest hopes for world peace."

Gov. John W. Bricker, Republican Vice-Presidential candidate: "His influence on American political life was very marked."

Miss Ann Hedgeman, executive secretary of the National Council for a Permanent FEPC: "Mr. Willkie's death in an international tragedy. Unselfish service of the calibre rendered by him cannot die."

Walter White, executive secretary of the NAACP: "Negroes have lost a friend, a man who was not only one of the truest friends they have ever had. A few days before he entered the hospital, Mr. Willkie reiterated the cardinal principle of his life that the rights of minorities and

Mr. Willkie, a Republican candidate, decent international understanding, were the most important problems facing America and the world today."

10-14-44 "A Great Loss"

Miss Thelma Dale, executive secretary of the National Negro Congress: "The death of Wendell Willkie is a great loss to the liberal forces of America. He was a man who rose above party politics and who earned recognition everywhere as a person of high principle and devotion to the freedom of oppressed people throughout the world."

Mayor Fiorella LaGuardia, Mayor of the City of New York: "Mr. Willkie had acquired an important place in the leadership in this country. His death is a great loss at this time, when clear thinking and courageous leadership are much needed."

J. J. Singh, president of the India League of America: "Not only a great American but a great man passed away today. All India will mourn this great loss."

10-14-44 "As a Negro Grieve"

Channing H. Tobias, senior secretary of the Negro Department of the National YMCA Council: "As a Negro I grieve the loss of the most courageous outspoken champion of the rights of my people since Lincoln."

Mrs. Mabel K. Staupers, executive secretary of the National Association of Colored Graduate Nurses: "Mr. Willkie's death is a profound loss to America, and especially to Negroes whose rights he championed with deep sincerity."

Dr. C. B. Powell, co-publisher of the New York American News: "Wendell Willkie was an outspoken friend of the masses of every race, creed and color. His untimely death removes from the scene a bold spokesman for true democracy and for one world and one people."

A. Philip Randolph, international president of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters: "America and the world's social, political, and economic equilibrium has suffered a great loss at the death of a great man of commanding moral, intellectual and spiritual strength."

Thomas J. Curran, Secretary of State: "The death of Wendell Willkie is a great loss to the nation, the Republican Party and international peace."

Lester Granger, executive secretary of the National Urban League: "He was a stalwart fighter for the things in which he believed, and his beliefs were so completely sound, so simply stated, and so earnestly expressed, that they gave a feeling of hope such as has been provided in recent years by no other national leader."

10-14-44 A Loss to Democracy

Mrs. Opelia C. Saunders, executive secretary of the YWCA, Hartford: "His death is not only a loss to this country, but to the democratic forces throughout the world."

Frank Crosswath, chairman of the Negro Labor Committee: "The

common people of the world—in their struggle for an intelligent understanding based upon cooperation, peace and justice for all—have lost a great leader."

Glester Hinds, director of the People's Civic and Welfare Association: "He was a man who fought reaction wherever encountered, and was a pillar of justice to the brow-beaten and untrodden."

Willkie Our Friend Passes 10-14-44

The death of Wendell L. Willkie over the past week-end has proved to be as shocking to colored Americans as it was sudden. Only 52 years old, Mr. Willkie's almost phenomenal rise to a position of influence and power in the Nation was matched only by the thorough-going frankness with which he espoused the cause of minorities in the enjoyment of full citizenship rights in our democracy.

The unsuccessful Republican Presidential candidate in 1940, and repudiated by Old Guards in the Republican Party as its Standard-Bearer in the current campaign, Mr. Willkie's honesty and rare courage in championing the forces of reaction and inequalities in our society won for him an abiding love in the hearts of Negro Americans and made him the unofficial American Ambassador of Goodwill among our Allies around the world.

His contributions to the Negro cannot be measured alone by his outspoken advocacy of justice and full citizenship. It was he who, at the behest of Walter White, Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, arranged a personal interview with the great Movie Producers in Hollywood, whereby Mr. White might lay before them list of grievances which Negro Americans hold against them for the inferior, "Uncle-Tom" roles assigned to them. It was he who lent his power and prestige to the work of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. And it was he who, on the recent occasion of Walter White's birthday celebration, contributed five Thousand dollars in furtherance of its services to colored Americans. In his death the Negro people have lost a real friend and advocate, and Liberalism one of its most capable mouthpieces.

Willkie's Death Daily World - Atlanta, Ga. Removes Friend Of All People

10-12-44
By ERNEST E. JOHNSON

WASHINGTON — (AP) — A friend of the Negro is dead. The death of Wendell Willkie has left a gap in American life which is going to be difficult to fill. It is not his shoes, nor his position nor wealth nor anything tangible or material that others might have or affect that would make them representative of this late liberal. Indeed, it was his tongue—his voice—his unmitigated zeal to speak out, and his unflagging determination to be heard.

He was a big-business executive, a utilities executive which by all accepted measurements is supposed to be an individual without heart or concern for the welfare of the family who pays the \$2.38 bill or sets the lights cut off, but rather one whose community interest is more readily identifiable with mahogany tables and men who sit around them and deal in money without ever touching the stuff.

TRADITION 10-12-44
Willkie belled much of this traditional thinking. To be sure, he had not come totally clean when he broke upon the political scene in 1940, but he somehow raised the hopes of America's 13 million Negroes much higher than any Republican except Lincoln before him had done.

Willkie qualified for the label "friend of the Negro" not by acts, not by gifts to the NAACP, but by an indefatigable restlessness that provoked him to speak out against the wrongs of all minority peoples. His perichant, then, for placing the case of Negro people and others before the public in unmistakable language is perhaps his greatest contribution.

10-12-44
It is interesting to observe that his last published article before the end came was the piece he wrote for Collier's Magazine, Oct., called "Citizens of Negro Blood." In this strictly political argument Willkie took both major parties to task for what he called their tragically inadequate platform on the Negro. Giving his reason for writing the article, he said he did it "with the deliberate intent of helping to arouse an

opinion that will require these candidates (for president and down) to put aside generalities, evasions and pious platitudes, and deal in concise, concrete terms with this human, this national, this world problem."

HIT NAVY POLICY 10-12-44

Apparently determined that he had a cause to champion that was worth championing, Wendell Willkie laid both hands on the discriminatory policy of the United States navy in March 1942 at Freedom House in New York City, calling the heroism of William Dorie Miller and the tremendous efforts that had been made to have him identified Willkie declared: "There's one act we know positively and exactly: he cannot enlist in the United States navy and only for the reason that he was born with a black skin... Don't you think that as American citizens we should insist that our government and navy department eliminate the bar that prohibits any American citizen from serving his country."

Later in 1942 the Saturday Evening Post published an article which brought the scorn of Jewish and other minority peoples down upon them. To counteract the Milton Mayer piece the magazine invited Willkie to write "The Case for the Minorities" in which he outlined his philosophy in these brilliant words:

RICH ASSETS OR NATION 10-12-44

"For minorities are rich assets of a democracy, assets which no totalitarian government can afford. Dictatorships must, of necessity, fear and suppress them. But within the tolerance of a democracy, minorities are the constant spring of new ideas, stimulating

new thought and action, the constant source of new vigor.

"To suppress minority thinking and minority expression would tend to freeze society and prevent progress. For the majority itself is stimulated by the existence of minority groups. The human mind requires contrary expressions against which to test itself."

In this same article he referred to the present period as one of "witch hanging and mob baiting," and warned everyone to be on the alert that he may not find himself "the unconscious carrier of the germ that will destroy our freedom." He concluded that "we must keep in the forefront of our minds the fact that whenever we take away the liberties of those we hate, we are opening the way to loss of liberty for those we love."

FOR EQUAL RIGHTS 10-12-44

Accepting a silver medal for his promotion of better understanding between Christians and Jews, in 1942, Willkie said: "No man has the right in America to treat any other man 'tolerantly,' for tolerance is the assumption of superiority. Our liberties are the equal rights of every citizen."

Indicative of his interest in the welfare of the under-cog is the occasion in November 1942 when he pleaded the case of William Schneiderman, Russian-born secretary of the Communist party of California, before the U. S. Supreme court. The defendant had had his naturalization papers revoked by a lower court decision because of his political affiliation.

Willkie had a view also on colonial peoples and imperialism. Before an audience in the New York Times Hall he made this statement: "This world is too small and too tight a place today for any kind of imperialism whether it is national imperialism or the kind of imperialism we still practice inside our own frontiers toward racial and economic groups. For once you draw the line which cuts peoples into different categories, into first-class or free peoples and second-class or unfree peoples, I believe you have taken an irreversible step toward the eventual full acceptance of Hitler's doctrine."

MADE WORLD TOUR 10-12-44

Willkie made a world tour in 1942 as the special envoy of President Roosevelt. While in Chungking he issued a statement that truly established the man's stature. "We must organize to our side not simply the sympathies but also the active, aggressive, offensive spirit of nearly three-fourths of the

people of the world who live in South America, Africa, Eastern Europe and Asia. We have not done this and at present we are not doing this."

"We believe it is the world's job to find some system for helping colonial peoples to feel the united nations cause to become free and independent nations... Some say these subjects should be hushed until victory is won. Exactly the reverse is true... Remember that the opponents of social change always urge delay because of some present crisis. After the war changes may be too little and too late."

Willkie's Body To Lie In State In New York; Final Rites In Indiana 10-9-44

Roosevelt And Dewey Join Others In Paying Tributes To Statesman

NEW YORK — (AP) The body of Wendell L. Willkie, whose death Sunday brought messages of sympathy from many parts of the "one world" in which he took such a vital interest, will lie in state at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church from 2 p.m. Monday until funeral services at 3 p.m. Tuesday.

MME. CHIANG'S TRIBUTE

NEW YORK — (AP) — Mme. Chiang Kai-Shek said Sunday night that Wendell L. Willkie's "unswerving moral courage and foresight will be sorely missed, not only in his native land and China but by the whole world."

In a telegram sent for her to Mrs. Willkie, Dr. L. K. Kung said: "Madame wishes me to express to you the condolences of the generalissimo and herself in bereavement. The death of Mr. Willkie is not only a loss to you personally but also to his many friends."

Mme. Chiang, who had been ill in a hospital here, is recuperating at the Bronx home of Dr. Kung.

died at 2:20 a.m. Sunday at Lenox Hill Hospital, which he entered Sept. 6 for a rest and physical checkup.

He contracted a streptococcal throat infection last Wednesday which affected the heart muscles. Death resulted from coronary thrombosis. His family said the body of the

52-year-old former public utilities executive would be sent to Rushville, Ind., where burial will be in the family plot. The date of burial will be determined by the return of Mr. Willkie's son, Lt. (jg) Philip Willkie, USNR, now on convoy duty in the Atlantic.

Mr. Willkie died quietly in his sleep after he had suffered three heart attacks. With him were his wife, who also had been ill with a sore throat; Dr. Alexander Ghise-Salzer, his personal physician, and Lamoyne Jones, his secretary.

Thousands of messages of sympathy deluged the family. President Roosevelt said:

"The nation will long remember Wendell Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole-souled, he also had tremendous courage. This courage which was his dominating trait, prompted him more than once to stand alone and to challenge the wisdom of counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party. In this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen through his untimely death."

GOV. THOMAS E. DEWEY, Republican presidential nominee, commented:

"His death will be mourned throughout the world. A forceful and courageous man, he made a notable contribution to the political and philosophical discussions of these critical times. His passing is a loss not only to the Republican party... but to all of us Americans of both parties who shared his faith in representative government and his earnest hopes for world peace."

Mr. Willkie's death left without definite answer one of the moot questions of the 1944 presidential campaign—which candidate, either, he intended to endorse.

The Blue Network Sunday night quoted Henry R. Luce, editor of Time and Life, as saying Mr. Willkie "had no intention whatever of voting for or supporting President Roosevelt. Drew Pearson had said earlier in a broadcast that Mr. Willkie had indicated in an interview 'shortly before his death' he would come out for the president."

Only a few days before he was hospitalized Mr. Willkie said in an interview with an Associated Press reporter that he had not yet made up his mind whom he would support in the presidential campaign.

Seated at a massive desk in his office overlooking New York Harbor and the Statue of Liberty, Mr. Willkie said, "I imagine I will expect a preference, but, first, I want to see how the campaign unfolds and study the positions the candidates take."

AND HE ADDED: "HONESTLY, IF THE ELECTION WERE

"The nation will long remember Wendell Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole-souled, he also had tremendous courage. This courage which was his dominating trait, prompted him more than once to stand alone and to challenge the wisdom of counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party. In this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen through his untimely death."

Mr. Willkie's death left without definite answer one of the moot questions of the 1944 presidential campaign—which candidate, either, he intended to endorse.

AND HE ADDED: "HONESTLY, IF THE ELECTION WERE

nomination in 1940. Gov. Dewey won the most delegates in Wisconsin and, although not an announced candidate, captured the 1944 nomination easily.

Mr. Willkie had been a "dark horse" candidate in 1940 and as such proved to be a political phenomenon. He had no orthodox political organization behind him and was opposed by the "old guard" of the party.

HE WROTE A SERIES of newspaper articles setting forth his views on subjects confronting the 1944 Republican convention. While it was in session, he issued a statement expressing opposition to the foreign relations plank, which proposed a postwar cooperative organization among sovereign nations.

"The net result would be no international organization," Willkie said. "No effective force for the suppression of aggression. No peaceful world. Another world war fought in vain. And the youth of America once more betrayed."

Willkie demanded creation of a council of the United Nations as a first step toward formation of a general international organization in order that all the peoples of the United Nations would have a voice in the decision shaping the future world. His independence was in line with the description he once gave of himself—"I wear my sovereignty under my own hat."

Willkie was born Feb. 18, 1892, one of six children of Herman Francis and Henrietta Trisch Willkie, both lawyers in Elwood.

His grandparents lived in Germany. They were supporters of the democratic revolutions there and when the revolutions failed, fled to the United States.

Wendell attended the Elwood public schools and acquired a juvenile reputation as a mischievous "Peck's bad boy." He figured in fist fights, resulting in bloody noses for himself and his playmates; overturned out buildings; helped himself to the neighbor's apples and scandalized the town by using Sunday School text cards for a gambling game.

At the age of 15 he entered Indiana University. When funds were scarce, he left the university temporarily and made money in various ways.

ON THE DAY during World War I the United States declared war on Germany he enlisted in the Army. He saw service overseas and emerged as captain of the 325th Field Artillery. After the armistice he remained abroad for several months to represent enlisted men who had been held for court-martial.

Meanwhile, on Jan. 14, 1918, he had married Miss Edith Wilk, of Rushville, Ind., a librarian, going home on furlough for the ceremony. He had met her at a wedding party. "She's been bossing me ever since," he once remarked with a smile.

Returning from war service, he went to Indiana, where his parents had moved, and hung out his

lawyer's shingle. Once he toyed with the idea of running for Congress, but a friend, Frank C. Dailey, a leading member of the Indianapolis bar, dissuaded him.

Mr. Willkie lived unostentatiously in an apartment on Fifth Avenue, New York, with his wife and grown son, Philip. He was a member of the Episcopal Church, although in his boyhood he attended the Methodist Church at Elwood. He was a member of numerous clubs.

He owned five farms in the vicinity of Rushville, Ind., where he liked to spend vacations. He said he was "just a conversational farmer."

Reading was his favorite recreation—economics, history, and biography. He read several books a week, in addition to numerous newspapers and magazines.



THE WILLKIES AT EAST HILL CEMETERY

That day, schools were closed.

INDIANA

Farewell at Rushville

Wendell Willkie had come back to Rushville, Ind., for the last time. Here he had courted Edith Wilk and married her; and when he made his money he bought farms nearby. In the past he had come back to this small town (pop. 5,709) from the great cities which were his arena, like each other with the formality peculiar to a boxer coming back to his corner between small towns on grave occasions. Last week Rushville was quieter than usual; schools were closed; flags hung at half-mast and big, crepe-bordered photographs of Wendell Willkie hung in store windows. All morning people went into the grey stone Wyatt Memorial Mortuary, housewives pausing to leave their shopping bags at the door.

In the afternoon fifteen hundred gathered for the funeral. There was room for

only 250 inside the mortuary. Mrs. Willkie sat beside her son, Philip, a Navy lieutenant rushed back from convoy duty in the speakers were set up outside, and people stood on the lawn in the thin autumn sun and when he made his money he bought farms nearby. In the past he had come back to this small town (pop. 5,709) from the great cities which were his arena, like each other with the formality peculiar to a boxer coming back to his corner between small towns on grave occasions. Last week Rushville was quieter than usual; schools were closed; flags hung at half-mast and big, crepe-bordered photographs of Wendell Willkie hung in store windows. All morning people went into the grey stone Wyatt Memorial Mortuary, housewives pausing to leave their shopping bags at the door.

uncorrupted instinct for true greatness has given unanimous suffrage that 'this was a man.' It is hard to lose him. But it is easier because we lose him to the immortals."

Eight Rush County farmers, seven of them tenants on Willkie land and one a former tenant, carried Wendell Willkie's flag-draped coffin to the hearse. As the funeral procession moved over the road to East Hill Cemetery, hundreds stood bareheaded. The hearse rolled through a grey stone arch, up a hill to the grave.

Here, even more than in the town, there was the feel of autumn quiet. People walking up the slope to the grave stirred fallen leaves. Mrs. Willkie stood quietly beside her son, and her husband's brothers, Fred and Big Ed Willkie. When the coffin was lowered she took one quick step toward the grave. Then, slowly, with the family group, she walked away down the knoll. The crowd left. Wendell Willkie, who had discovered that the world was one, was back home in Indiana.

Wendell L. Willkie

Wendell L. Willkie belonged to us all, whatever our various political and economic views. He was liked and respected as an opponent, even as he was ardently followed as a champion of one's own side. It was because whatever superficial differences of opinion might prevail, he commanded the confidence of all that he stood and battled for the fundamentals in which Americans believe—the principles and the hopes of freedom—of a progressive freedom ever reaching out for greater things. And we all saw in Willkie the forthright fighting man, who stood fast, out in the open, in fidelity to his convictions.

Here was a man who had won outstanding success in the competitive fields of business and who then turned to give his talents and energies to public service. We all liked that, too. And though our own conceptions might not be exactly the same as his, the scope of his aims, the worldwide scale of his vision, appealed strongly to the spirit that is distinctly American.

Wendell Willkie was of that group of great Americans who, while giving freely of their thought and efforts to their country and wielding wide influence upon the course of its affairs, were never destined to occupy the chief position to which such men are entitled to aspire. Men like Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Patrick Henry, who were all individualists, all men with a burning love for their country and men with vision and a singleness of purpose—to make this country a better place in which to live.

Because of the time in which he lived and the spirit of that time, Wendell Willkie's vision of what should be and what, in his opinion, had to be, to make this not only a better country but a better world, was on a wider scale than that of those earlier figures

world, coming as it did when there is great need for men with the clear vision and cool courage to stand out for what they believe to be right, whatever the consequences, political or otherwise.

Alabama had reason to remember Willkie early in his career as a public figure. That was when he launched out as a critic of the Tennessee Valley Authority. He led a long fight which served to bring him into the public view and perhaps to pave the way for

of which he was a modern prototype. Willkie saw things on a global scale, and if he was not always correct in his premises and conclusions, he was always sincere, always honest, always open to the point of antagonizing partisan supporters or any others who held other views.

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JOINT BURIAL RITES FOR BISHOP AND MRS. VERNON

KANSAS CITY, Kas.—(ANP) — Joint funeral services for Bishop and Mrs. William Tecumseh Vernon, who died within two days of each other, were held Wednesday afternoon, August 2 at 1 o'clock at the Allen AME Church in Quindaro, Kas.

Bishop Vernon, 73-year-old retired AME bishop, former U. S. register of the treasury and twice president of Western University in Quindaro, died Tuesday morning, July 25, at the St. Margaret's hospital in this city.

Mrs. Emily J. Vernon, 58, died at the same hospital two days later, Thursday afternoon, July 27.

Both Bishop and Mrs. Vernon entered the hospital July 10. The retired prelate had been in poor health for about two years. Mrs. Vernon's death was unexpected. She was not considered in a serious condition and on Tuesday was told of her husband's death. She took the news calmly and seemed to have held up well under the double strain of her own illness and the loss of her mate of over 40 years.

TO PERFORM AUTOPSY

An autopsy was to be performed on Mrs. Vernon's body to determine the cause of death. She had suffered a heart ailment for 15 or 20 years but was not thought to be seriously ill.

Up to a few minutes of her death Mrs. Vernon showed no signs that her life was near its end. She had a number of visitors during the day, all of whom found her in good spirits.

The last friends to visit her were Mrs. Lena Hamlett, wife of Bishop James A. Hamlett of the CME Church, and the Rev. Robert Reid, of Atlanta, who is his school days at Western University was chauffeur to Bishop Vernon.

Mrs. Hamlett, a friend of long standing, said that Mrs. Vernon spoke of the recent trip that she and the bishop took to Excelsior Springs, saying that she thought she had been benefitted by the mineral baths there. One of the last things Mrs. Vernon said was that she wanted the Rev. Mrs. Ried to say something at the bishop's funeral. The Rev. Mr. Reid was graduated this year from the Gammon Theological Seminary and now is pastor of a church in Atlanta.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Mrs. Vernon helped make plans for the funeral for Bishop Vernon which

at first was set for Saturday. It was delayed following the death of Mrs. Vernon.

MARRIED 43 YEARS

Bishop and Mrs. Vernon would have been married 43 years if they had lived until August 18. They were married on that date in 1901. For over 40 years they maintained their home at 2715 Grant Avenue, in the Quindaro district across the street from Western University.

In 1906, Vernon was called to Washington by President Theodore Roosevelt to serve as register of the treasury. He served under the first Roosevelt and under President William Howard Taft. As register, Vernon's name appeared on all government bonds and U. S. currency.

Negro Leader Here Dies; Rites Set for Tomorrow

Mrs. Allen Led Welfare Work

3-17-44

Funeral services for Mrs. Bessie L. Allen, 58, of 2523 W. Walnut, one of the pioneer Negro social workers of the city, will be held at Fifth Street Baptist Church at 2 p.m. tomorrow. Burial will be in Louisville Cemetery.

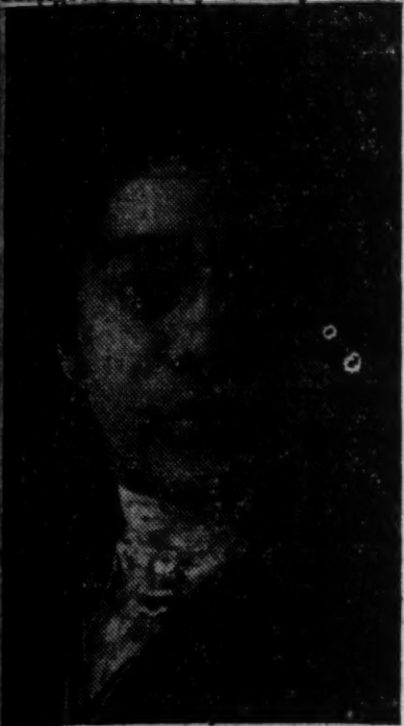
Mrs. Allen died at 1:50 p.m. Wednesday after an illness of several years.

Did Prison Reform Work.

She began her social work career by doing reform work in the Jefferson County Jail and State Prison. Later she was appointed the first Negro probation officer in the Juvenile Court by Judge Charles A. Wilson and served in that capacity for fifteen years.

Mrs. Allen, with the late Dr. C. H. Parrish, in 1908 established the Kentucky Home Society for Colored Children. It received an annual appropriation from the State for its maintenance and was operated for thirty-five years. She was one of the organizers of the Louisville Urban League and Jefferson County Sunday School

Commission. She organized the Colored Newsboys Club which eventually became the Booker T. Washington Community Center with the late Judge Robert W. Bingham as chairman of the board. Mrs. Allen was a delegate to President Hoover's White House Conference on Child Health and Welfare. She was a member of the Zeta Phi Beta Sorority among other organizations. Surviving are her husband, Henry Allen; a son, George, and a daughter, Ann Elizabeth.



MRS. BESSIE L. ALLEN.

Association, of which she was the first president. 3-17-44

Under Mayor James F. Grinstead she was appointed a member of the first Tenant House

Two-Ex-College Heads Dead

11-3-44
Dr. J. S. Clark
Of Southern U.
Succumbs at 74

11-3-44
 SCOTLANDVILLE, La.—(ANP) Dr. Joseph Samuel Clark, president-emeritus and founder of Southern University, died Friday night, Oct. 27, in the Flint-Goodridge hospital, in New Orleans.

Victim of a heart attack two weeks ago at his Southern U. residence, the aged educator's condition steadily grew worse until late Monday afternoon he was rushed to the New Orleans hospital to be treated by specialists.

Placed under an oxygen tent, Dr. Clark rallied from a severe attack Wednesday afternoon and, for a while, hope was held out for his recovery. The end came peacefully with his wife, Mrs. O. H. Clark; son, Dr. F. G. Clark, president of Southern; and sister, Mrs. J. Odum, along with close friends, at his bedside.

11-3-44
 Dr. Clark was born June 7, 1871, in Sparta, La., the son of Phillip and Jane Clark. Completing the public and private schools of Scotlandville parish, he entered high school at Coleman college, Gibsland, and from there went to Bishop college and then Leland university, where he received the A. B. degree in 1901. Later both Leland and Arkansas Baptist college awarded him the honorary degree Ph.D. Post-graduate work was pursued also at Chicago and Howard universities.

11-3-44
 In 1901 Dr. Clark married Eva Hoard and their only son, Melton Grandison, present Southern president, was a result of this union. At the same time, Dr. Clark was elected president of Baton Rouge college, in which position he served until 1913 when, through his efforts, the state of Louisiana established Southern as a new school for Negroes at Scots Bluff and named him as the first president. Under his administration the school grew from a small tract and two buildings valued at \$100,000 to 100 acres; with a plant of 60-odd buildings costing a million and a half dollars and a student body of over 1,000 with 125 teachers.

Retired honorarily by the state board of education, in 1938, Dr. Clark was elected president-emeritus and requested by the board to address the students at the Sunday vespers, traditional religious services of the university during the remainder of his

11-3-44
William J. Hale
Of Tennessee

NASHVILLE.—(ANP)—The death on October 5 of Dr. William Jasper Hale, founder and former president of Tennessee State A. and I. college, became known last week.

Dr. Hale, who became president of Tennessee's state school for Negroes in 1911, was credited with building the institution into one of the outstanding schools in the country. When he first became president, there were only a few frame buildings on the campus. Through his efforts the school grew in physical plant, student body and reputation. It now has 15 buildings and 200 acres of land.

Hale was credited with having had a longer career as president of a state-supported college for Negroes than any other man in the country.

11-3-44
 During his 32 years as president, Dr. Hale became known throughout the nation and his opinions were valued by leading whites as well as Negroes.

Born Sept. 21, 1876, in Retro, Tenn., Dr. Hale attended Maryville college in Maryville, Tenn., and served as principal of the St. Elmo high school in Chattanooga before he became president of Tennessee State.

11-3-44
 Dr. Hale was awarded the Harmon Foundation Medal in 1930 in recognition of his services toward Negro education in the South. He was former president of the Land Grant College presidents and was former vice president of the National Business League.

Dr. Hale was retired from the presidency of Tennessee State in September, 1943, after the state board of education made a probe of the school's financial status. The state board immediately offered Dr. Hale a position with the board but the educator declined the offer to accept a position with the U. S. treasury as a director of bond sales.

Dr. Hale is survived by his widow, Mrs. Bessie H. Hale and three children, William J. Hale of New York, Gwendolyn Hale, who was in Mexico at the time of her father's death and Edward H. Hale, student at the Meharry Medical college.

President-Emeritus
Daily World - Atlanta,
Of Southern Univ.

10-29-44

Taken By Death

BATON ROUGE, La.—(SNS)—Dr. Joseph Samuel Clark, president-emeritus and founder of Southern University, and one of the nation's foremost educational leaders, died Friday night at 11:26 o'clock in the Flint-Goodridge hospital in New Orleans.

He suffered a heart attack early Friday, October 13, and his condition became so serious that he was rushed to the New Orleans hospital last Monday where he was placed under an oxygen tent until his death. He had rallied Wednesday night and his physicians had held out hope for his recovery, but he slowly sank during late Wednesday and Thursday.

Dr. Clark, one of the pioneer Southern educators, was well known in all sections of the country, and did a magnificent job in bringing his school, which had a small beginning, to the foremost rank with the country.

10-29-44
 Survivors are the widow, Mrs. O. H. Clark; a son, Dr. F. G. Clark, president of Southern University, his father's successor in that post, and a sister, Mrs. I. Odum. Funeral plans, when complete, will be announced.

Death to Dr.

43-1944

Massachusetts

Brother Of Bishop Allen Passes Away

8-23-44
BOSTON—(ANP)—Dr. Griffin A. Allen, 67, a native of Georgia and practicing physician here 25 years was found dead in his office last Saturday. Death was due to cerebral hemorrhage and had occurred possibly 48 hours earlier. His brother, Bishop A. J. Allen of Cleveland, and his sister, Miss Bertha J. Allen of Wilberforce, Ohio, came for the funeral on Monday. The Spanish War veteran, white and colored, performed special rites. Surviving are two brothers, the Rev. A. J. Allen, bishop of the West Indians for the AME Church; Harold B. Allen of Columbus, Ohio, secretary of the Urban League, a sister, Miss Bertha L. Allen, matron at Wilberforce University; a cousin, Mrs. George Harvey of New York.

8-23-44
Allen was the son of the late Dr. G. W. Allen, of 25 years editor of the Southern Christian Recorder. He received his training at Tuskegee and Meharry Medical school and the University of Denver. He was both a physician and a pharmacist in Boston for a short period. He was the first graduate of Meharry to practice medicine in Boston.

8-23-44
Six years after coming here he took examination for a medical Navy officer, passed and received appointment but when he appeared he was refused the office because of his color. He was offered a position at the Tuskegee Hospital, which he declined. Dr. Allen was Massachusetts Department surgeon of the Spanish War veterans and was active in all the veteran activities, arranging the national reunion here in 1942.

Rev. Peck, Detroit AME Leader, Dies

Pittsburgh Courier

By JOHN R. WILLIAMS

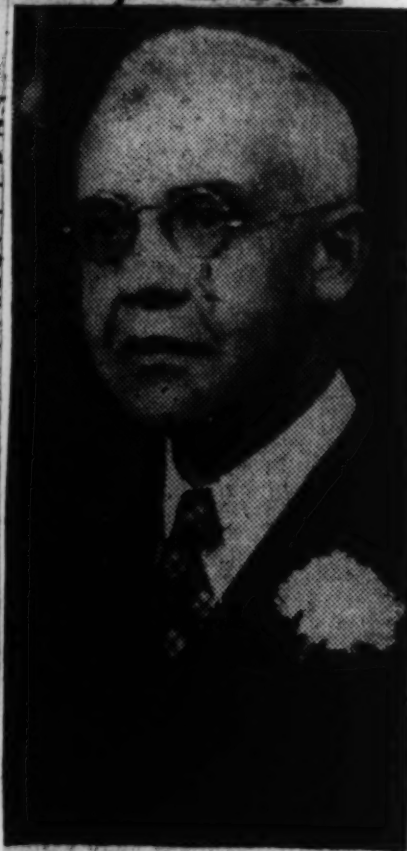
DETROIT, Mich.—The shadow of death fell across the path of the Rev. William Henry Peck, dean of Detroit's ministry, when he succumbed at Harper hospital following an illness of three weeks. Pastor of Bethel AME church for the past 16 years, the cleric will be remembered by all of Detroit as an unpretentious, sincere, progressive servant of his people; a diligent, kindly shepherd to his flock. Acclaimed as one of the most outstanding in the country is the church organization set up by Rev. Peck, which includes such unique economic emphasis groups as the Fannie B. Peck Credit union, Bethel Benefit association, and a William H. Peck co-operative society.

Rev. Peck came to Detroit in 1928, at which time the institution was threatened with an indebtedness of \$134,000. Under his guidance, this indebtedness was cleared and the church today boasts a membership of 2,500 persons.

BORN IN MARYLAND

Born December 4, 1878 at Frederick, Md., son of the Rev. Francis J. and Mrs. Esther A. Peck, the minister was educated in Maryland and Washington (D.C.) elementary schools, and received his bachelor of divinity degree from Wilberforce university. Assignments during his career carried Rev. Peck from Kansas City to California, and on one occasion, he served as Presiding Elder of the Southwest Missouri conference. Funeral services for the great teacher and preacher were held Thursday afternoon, November 9, from the church. Interment in Detroit Memorial Park cemetery.

Surviving are: his wife, Mrs. Fannie B. Peck; a brother, Rev. Francis J. Peck, and two sisters, Mrs. Marguerite Hill and Mrs. Lydia Porter.



LEADER DIES — The Rev. William Henry Peck, dean of Detroit's ministers and outstanding civic leader, died last Sunday morning after an illness of three weeks. The Rev. Mr. Peck had been pastor of Bethel AME church for the past 16 years.

43-1944

New Jersey

Dr. Branch Dies 7-9-44
NEW YORK, July 8 (AP)—The
death of Dr. Mary E. Branch,
Negro educator, on Thursday in
Camden, N. J., followed an opera-
tion was announced today by the
Congregational Christian News
Bureau here. Richmond, Va.
Dr. Branch, president of Tollot-
son College, Austin, Texas, was
a native of Farmville, Va. She
was a graduate and faculty mem-
ber for 10 years of Virginia State
College for Negroes. 7-9-44

3-1944

New York

Wife Gets 'Crumbs' In Defender, Chicago, Ill. Will Of 'Fats' Waller

2-19-44

NEW YORK—Fats Waller's will which was filed this week revealed that he left his wife Edith only the minimum portion of his estate to which she would be entitled by law. She will receive \$2500 outright and the income from a trust fund. Waller's eldest son, Thomas, Jr., now in the Army Air Corps, will receive \$500.

The remainder of the \$20,000 estate has been put in trust for the income to go to Anita Rutherford Waller, mother of Waller's younger sons, Maurine and Ronald. These two sons will also receive the trust fund on the death of Mrs. Edith Waller.

The will was executed, in October a few months before Waller's death.

Mrs. Florence Norman, Age 74, Dies National Organizer For Sorority, Dies

2-12-44

JAMAICA, L.I., N.Y.—Mrs. Florence K. Norman, national organizer-emeritus of Lambda Kappa Mu Sorority, and member of the National Council of Negro Women, died in Jamaica Hospital at 4 a.m. Tuesday, February 8th, following a long illness.

At the time the New York Age went to press, funeral arrangements had not been completed, although it was expected that the last rites would be held in St. Jude's Church, Manhattan, of which the deceased was a member.

Besides a husband, Fred Norman, well known Broadway music arranger, the deceased is survived by a sister, Mrs. Ida Ross, of Minerva, Ky.; and nephew, Thomas Ross, of Montclair, N. J.

WILL M. COOK, 75, NEGRO COMPOSER

Times—New York, N.Y.
Writer of Many Hit Tunes in
Early Part of Century Dies—
Had Studied Under Dvorak
7-22-44

Will Marion Cook, Negro composer, whose works had a great vogue during the early part of this century and rank with the best of American Negro compositions, died late Wednesday night in Harlem

Hospital after an illness of four weeks. His age was 75.

Born in Washington, D. C., the son of Dr. John H. Cook, a professor of law at Howard University, Mr. Cook was sent to the Oberlin (Ohio) Conservatory of Music at the age of thirteen, and there won a scholarship to study the violin in Berlin under Josef Joachim, one of the great German teachers of those days.

Mr. Cook remained in Berlin for nine years, and on his return here he studied briefly under Anton Dvorak in 1895, when Dvorak was head of the National Conservatory of Music in this city.

His compositions first appeared on Broadway in 1898, when he wrote the music for Paul Laurence Dunbar's "Clorindy, the Origin of the Cakewalk." The show was produced on the old Casino Roof, at Thirty-ninth Street and Broadway, and had a cast of forty Negro performers, with Ernest Hogan.

Mr. Cook, thus established as a writer of music, settled down as the composing part of the team of Bert Williams and George Walker, famous Negro vaudeville team of the early nineteen hundreds. His music for "In Dahomey" was perhaps the greatest hit of that combination, but "Abyssinia," "Bandanna Land," "The Casino Girls," "Darkeytown" and "The Traitor" also had considerable vogue.

He organized three orchestras during his career, the Memphis Students, the American Syncopated Orchestra, which toured Europe after the first World War, and the Clef Club Orchestra.

Among Mr. Cook's songs that achieved great popularity were "Mandy Lou" and "Happy Jim." One of the few which had a white rather than a Negro theme was "Red, Red Rose." His choral works included "Swing Along," "Exhortation" and "Rain Song." He also wrote "Wid the Moon, Moon, Moon," "String Along," "Down Lovers' Lane" and many more, and a Negro opera called "St. Louis Ooman."

He leaves a widow, Abbie Mitchell Cook, well known in her own right as a Negro actress, who played in many of his early shows; a son, Will Mercer Cook of Port au Prince, Haiti, and a daughter, Mrs. Louis Douglas of London.

EDWARD JOHNSON, NEGRO LAWYER, 83

Times—New York, N.Y.
Former Slave, First of Race

Elected to N. Y. Legislature, Dies—Had Taught in South 7-26-44

Edward A. Johnson of 17 West 132d Street, Negro lawyer, who was the first member of his race to be elected to the New York Legislature, died yesterday morning in the Sydenham Hospital, Manhattan Avenue and 123d Street, where he underwent an operation on Saturday. He was 83 years old.

Mr. Johnson, who was elected to the Assembly on the Republican ticket in 1917, was born in Raleigh, N. C., in a Lincoln's Birthday address delivered in the Assembly in 1918 he said:

"I was one of a family of eleven and belonged to a man who owned thirty slaves. When I was 4 years old my father and mother and my ten brothers and sisters were set free by President Lincoln's proclamation. A few years later, as a young boy, I was able to study at night, and soon entered Washington School."

He attended Atlanta University and was appointed principal of the leading colored school in Atlanta. He studied law at Shaw University, which he served after graduation as professor, dean and trustee. For a time he was an Alderman of the city of Raleigh. In 1907 he came to New York and he practiced here thereafter.

Mr. Johnson had long been active in Y. M. C. A. and church affairs in Harlem, was a member of the Harlem Board of Trade and Commerce. He wrote several books, among them "History of the Negro Race in America," "History of the Negro Soldiers in the Spanish-American War," "Light Ahead for the Negro," "Negro Almanac and Statistics" and "Adam vs. Ape-Man and Ethiopia."

Surviving are a daughter, Adelaide; four sisters, Mrs. Florence Hunt of Fort Valley, Ga.; Mrs. Fannie J. Deane and Mrs. Temple J. Burge of this city, and Mrs. Virgie J. Woodward of Fort Valley and three brothers, Thomas M. and Charles S. Johnson of this city and Alphonse Johnson of Asbury Park, N. J.

language teacher at Port-au-Prince, Haiti, with whom he made his home until his last illness.

Besides his son, other survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Marion Douglas, and Mrs. Abbie Mitchell, internationally famous soprano and actress, from whom he was divorced.

Will Marion Cook, Hit Tune Writer, Dies

The death of 75-year-old Will Marion Cook last Wednesday at Harlem Hospital, brought to a close a long and productive musical career which was highlighted with close association with such musical, literary and theatrical geniuses as Paul Laurence Dunbar, Williams and Walker and James Reese Europe. Hundreds of music lovers and theatrical personages turned out Monday to pay their last respects to him at the Rodney Dade Funeral Home, 2332 7th av. Internment will be in Woodlawn Cemetery, Williams and Walker for other home for many years.

His musical career started when he was a law student at Howard University, sent him to Berlin to study the violin. After two years there, he won a scholarship which took him to Berlin to study under Violinist Josef Joachim, with whom he made his home for nine years.

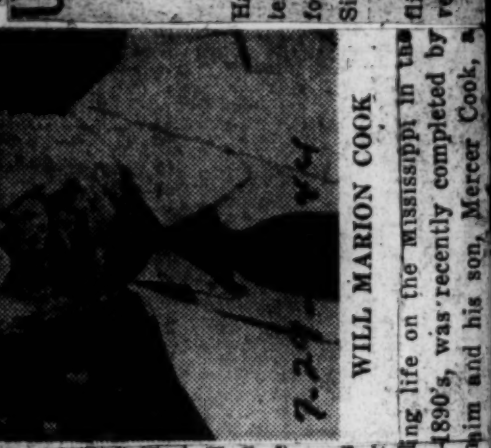
Back in this country, Will Marion, as he was familiarly called by his friends, wrote the music for "Clorindy, the Origin of the Cakewalk" with Paul Lawrence Dunbar as lyricist. The show, produced on Broadway in 1898, had a cast of 40 Negro actors headed by Bert Williams and his one-time partner, George Walker. Hit tunes of the piece included "On Emancipation Day" and "That's

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UNSELFISH CITIZENSHIP
Former Mayor—Housten, Tex.
Edward A. Johnson, who died not so long ago in this adopted city of New York, was an interesting character. He was born a slave in Raleigh, N. C. He was one of eleven brothers and sisters. He attended college at Atlanta University and studied law at Shaw University. He became an assistant district attorney and an alderman in his home town of Raleigh. He accumulated a sizeable estate. He was blind at the time of his death. In his will he left \$1,000 to the NAACP, \$2,000 for music students at Shaw, one-third of the residue of his estate to the City of Raleigh to aid needy blind Negroes and another third to the First Congregational Church of Raleigh. This is what we call unselfish citizenship.



WILL MARION COOK

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USO Center To Hold Memorial Service For

Lt. Wilmeth Sidat-Singh; Werner Chairman

On May 7th at 3:30 p.m. the Harlem Defense Recreation Center will hold a memorial service for the late Lt. Wilmeth Sidat-Singh. The program will be broadcast. Outstanding personalities who will participate will include Mayor or Florello LaGuardia, Ossie Solem, coach of Syracuse University, and Lt. Sidat-Singh's plane. The memorial service which will be held in front of the Center on Seventh avenue. The program will be broadcast.

...the Renaissance Basketball team, The "Winged Victory" chorus, directed by Lt. Leonard DePaur, and the Coast Guard Quartet.

A plaque will be presented to Mrs. Pauline Sidat-Singh by Mrs. Willie F. Parris, director of the Center. Through the cooperation of Mitchell Field, a flight of planes will pass over when taps are sounded. 4-22-44

The members of the committee for planning the affair are: Ludlow W. Werner, chairman, Col. Edward O. Gourdin, Samuel A. Allen, Committee, Samuel J. Battle, Mrs. Willie F. Parris, George Gregory, Elfreda Sandifer, Bob Douglas, Barbara Watson, Frank Forbes, and Col. Woodruff Chisum.

Fred "Deacon" Johnson, Noted Musician, Dies Suddenly At His Home, Wednesday

Fred W. (Deacon) Johnson, of 224 West 135th street, a well-known musician, died suddenly Wednesday evening at his late residence. Deacon, as he is known to his friends, was born in Little Rock, Ark. in 1870. He was funeralized on Monday evening at Hart's Undertaking Establishment, with Rev. Willard Monroe, officiating.

His early childhood days were spent in Canada. Upon his return to American, he became interested in music and the entertainment field. To the theatrical world, he was first known as The Arkansas Traveler.

When he arrived in New York in 1900 he became associated with Bert Williams, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Theodore Drury and others in the theatrical profession. Years later, Deacon, along with Jim Europe and others, organized the Cleft Club, of which he became the third president, succeeding Dan Kildare.

The deceased was a member of the New Amsterdam Musical Club, which was chartered in 1906; a member of Negro Actors Guild, and Local 802. A few years prior to his death, he established the Deacon Johnson Foundation.

He leaves to mourn their loss, a sister in Arkansas and a host of friends.

WILLKIE DEATH IS UNEXPECTED AFTER RALLIES

Wife Is At Bedside When Former GOP Leader Passes In Sleep

NEW YORK, Oct. 8—(AP)—Wendell L. Willkie, 52, Indiana-born lawyer who skyrocketed from a political unknown to Republican presidential nominee in 1940 and subsequent national and international prominence, died unexpectedly at 1:20 a.m. (CWT) Sunday in Lenox Hill Hospital.

Death was due to coronary thrombosis. Dr. Alexander Khiselin, a throat specialist, said a streptococcal infection affected the heart muscles and that Willkie died in his sleep after suffering three attacks, the last of which occurred at 1 a.m.

With him at the end in addition to Dr. Khiselin were his personal physician, Dr. Benjamin Salzer; his wife, who also had been ill with a sore throat, and LaMoyné Jones, Willkie's personal secretary and spokesman in 1940.

The Willkies have one child, Philip, a lieutenant (jg) on duty with the Navy somewhere in mid-ocean.

The colorful 200-pound tousle-headed Hoosier, who first gained national recognition as president of Commonwealth & Southern Corporation, entered the hospital Sept. 6 for a physical check-up and rest. The throat infection developed Wednesday. His condition became critical at midnight Saturday night and he was placed in an oxygen tent. 10-9-44

Oxygen Tent Removed Jones, who announced the death, said Willkie awoke at midnight and the oxygen tent was removed because the patient appeared improved.

"When he awoke," Jones said,

Willkie began to joke with the nurse as she swabbed his throat, commenting when asked how he felt, "how can I talk with my mouth full of that stuff?"

Mrs. Willkie arrived at the bedside five minutes before her husband died.

"She saw him, although his face was concealed by the oxygen mask," Dr. Ghiselin said, "he was still breathing. Mrs. Willkie seemed to know the exact second that death came. She wavered and Dr. Salzer and myself ran to her side and supported her. She would have collapsed otherwise." 10-9-44

F. D. R. Praises Willkie Willkie's passing brought this comment from President Roosevelt:

"The nation will long remember Wendell Willkie as a forthright American. Earnest, honest, whole souled, he also had tremendous courage. This courage, which was his dominating trait, prompted him more than once to stand alone and to challenge the wisdom of counsels taken by powerful interests within his own party. In this hour of grave crisis the country loses a great citizen through his untimely passing."

Gov. Thomas E. Dewey, Republican presidential nominee, said Wendell Willkie was one of the great men of our time. His death will be mourned throughout the world. 10-9-44

"A forceful and courageous man, he made a notable contribution to the political and philosophical discussions of these critical times."

"Mrs. Dewey and I extend our deepest sympathies to his family in their great personal loss."

Hoover Pays Tribute

Former President Herbert Hoover, one of the first persons to comment, said Willkie's death "deprives the nation of a great and deeply patriotic citizen."

"His colorful personality, his indomitable energy and his active mind have stirred national consideration and understanding of the difficult problems of our time," Hoover said. "His passing will be a great loss in finding their solution."

Those paying tribute to Willkie included:

Gov. John W. Bricker, of Ohio, Republican vice presidential nominee; Secretary of State Cordell Hull; James A. Farley, former chairman of the Democratic National Committee; Mayor F. H. LaGuardia of New York; Sidney Hillman, chairman of the CIO Political Action Committee; Bernard M. Baruch, philanthropist and presidential adviser and many others.

Willkie's 1940 running mate, Sen. Charles L. McNary, of Oregon, died last Feb. 25 in Florida.

Political Career Stormy

Willkie, whose brief and sometimes stormy political career was a paradox in American politics, had been out of the race for the Republican presidential nomination after his defeat in the Wisconsin primary in April. 10-9-44

He kept Democrats and Republicans alike guessing and never publicly disclosed which presidential candidate he planned to

support, if either. Instead he embarked upon an avowed campaign to force President Roosevelt and Gov. Thomas E. Dewey as far out in the open as possible on domestic and foreign policies. A strong internationalist, he wanted to see what each had to say upon what he considered fundamental issues.

But his voice continued to be heard. By spoken word and writings in newspapers and magazines, he expressed his views on the campaign. He opposed the foreign relations plank in the Republican platform which proposed a post-war cooperative organization among sovereign nations. The net result, Willkie said, "would be no international organization."

Negro Issue Taken Up

In his last published magazine article, appearing in Collier's Sept. 29, Willkie said the 1944 platforms of both Republican and Democratic parties were "tragically inadequate" in their pledges to the nation's 13,000,000 Negro citizens.

Willkie's last public act was a conference in New York Aug. 21 with John Foster Dulles, foreign affairs adviser to Gov. Dewey. Willkie talked with Dulles at Dewey's request and a joint statement issued later said their exchange of views was "not animated by partisan consideration or having to do with any candidacy." 10-9-44

Willkie's nomination as Republican candidate for president at the 1940 convention in Philadelphia was a unique event in American political history. He was a former Democrat. He had the backing of no orthodox political organization. Moreover, some members of the "Old Guard" frowned on him.

Yet, in losing the election, he polled 22,333,801 votes—the largest popular vote ever given a Republican presidential candidate.

Greater Prominence Gained

And from this he went on to still greater prominence. In 1941 he went to England to observe wartime conditions and left behind him there a message for the German people—that "we German-Americans reject and hate the aggression and lust for power of the present German government."

In 1942, Willkie made a 31,000-mile tour of the Middle East, Russia and China as special representative of President Roosevelt. He carried letters to Marshal Joseph Stalin and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. He described his travels in a book, "One World," which sold 1,600,000 copies.

A native of Elwood, Ind., Willkie had lived in New York since 1933, but never cut himself off completely from his home state. He always called himself a Hoosier and he owned farms in the vicinity of Rushville, where he spent vacations. 10-9-44

Willkie Practices Law

Educated at Indiana University and Oberlin College, Willkie served in the first World War and began the practice of law at Rushville, where his parents, Herman Francis and Henrietta Trisch Willkie, both lawyers, had moved from Elwood.

The young lawyer worked for a time for the Firestone Tire & Rubber Company at Akron, Ohio, then joined an Akron law firm, Mather & Nesbitt, which handled utilities accounts and which led Willkie to Commonwealth & Southern.

He became general counsel of Commonwealth in 1929 and president of the corporation four years later. 10-9-44

As head of the huge firm, he became one of the first utility men to speak out openly against government regulation of power. He offered strenuous objections when the Tennessee Valley Authority was set up to produce cheap power in the territory embraced by the corporation he headed.

There followed a long legal battle which ended when the government purchased one of Willkie's companies, the Tennessee Electric Company, for \$78,000,000—\$23,000,000 more than TVA originally bid.

Willkie

Willkie, the whole man of the alert spirit and the far-ranging mind, towered above his particular political conceptions, his fighting attitude, his special strengths and his human weaknesses. It is a testimony to the power of his personality, the scope of his convictions and aspirations, that his purposes stood out, high and engaging, however one may have viewed his methods and programs. Willkie symbolized that in America which is deeper than most political differences and partisan considerations. As a political figure, this was both his strength and his weakness.

His appeal was broad, beyond party lines, even though in the practical working out of political tests, he lost not a little because of his independence and courage.

So it is that the country as a whole, all of us, feel a great sense of loss in his premature death. We grieve for a great American, a leader symbolical of the country's richness, growth and development under freedom, a leader with a vision of the greater future that is to be. We shall be the weaker without him, in a time of great trouble, when we need all our strength.

His pioneering vision of the future embraced all the world, all the peoples of the earth, as well as a still greater day for his own land. Having caught that concept, he gave to it all his ardor, all his courage. There were some—not a few—who had not yet seen what he had seen, who were fearful and distrustful of his dream of one great family of nations. Willkie knew

as much, but his fidelity was unshaken, that underlies and binds us together, his fight went on, even though at times all our differences, that makes us all length it meant a political adversity truly one. 10-9-44

His intensity, his unremitting devotion and endeavor, must have hastened his end. Surely if he had been a more complaisant man his years would have been longer. But he gave himself for service and action, not caution and caution is gone. He typified the unity that was never lost.

RICHARD McPHERSON, NEGRO COMPOSER, 61

Richard C. McPherson, negro composer, librettist and music publisher, known professionally as Cecil Mack, died yesterday at his home, 188 West 135th Street, at the age of 61.

Born in Norfolk, Va., he came to New York when a youth and soon afterward joined with Williams and Walker, the famous pair of colored comedians, in forming the Gotham-Atlantic Music Publishing Company, the first Negro enterprise of its kind in the United States.

Two of the Cecil Mack song hits of those days, "You're in the Right Church but the Wrong Pew" and "Down Among the Sugar Cane," were introduced by Nora Bayes. Two of his later successes, sung in "Running Wild," a Broadway hit of 1923, were "Old Fashioned Love" and "Charleston," the latter helping to popularize the Charleston dance.

Mr. McPherson wrote the book for "Swing It," Negro musical comedy, which was produced by the Federal Theatre Project at the Adelphi Theatre in July 1937.

He leaves a widow, Gertrude Curtis McPherson, the first Negro woman dentist to practice in this city.

Heart Ailment Fibure—Chicago Fatal to 1940 G.O.P. Leader

(Picture on page 4.)

New York, Oct. 8 [Sunday]—(P)—Wendell L. Willkie died at 2:20 a. m. this morning at Lenox Hill hospital. Death resulted from coronary thrombosis.

Earlier last night Willkie's physician, Dr. Benjamin Salzer, said Willkie was in a serious condition, adding that streptococcal infection had affected the heart muscles, resulting in an acute cardiac condition.

"We are continuing to administer penicillin," Dr. Salzer said.

Willkie who was 52, rallied Wednesday night and had shown steady improvement until tonight. Willkie

PARADOX IN POLITICS

Wendell Lewis Willkie was a paradox in American politics.

A political unknown a few months before the Republican national convention in 1940, this onetime Democrat won the presidential nomination of his adopted party that year as the galleries in Philadelphia's convention hall shouted "we want

Willkie!"
In losing in the general election to President Roosevelt, who was elected for a third term, Willkie polled 22,333,801 votes, the largest popular vote given a Republican presidential candidate.

Willkie, the successful last-minute entrant of 1940, went out openly for the nomination early in 1944. He put his candidacy to a test in the Wisconsin primaries in April but despite a strenuous state tour failed to win a single delegate and withdrew. "It is obvious that I cannot be nominated," he said.

Never Left Public Eye

The man who won most of Wisconsin's delegates was Gov. Dewey of New York, who said he wasn't a candidate. Thereafter, Dewey became the No. 1 man for the presidential nomination, which he won on the first ballot at the Chicago convention in June.

The turnabout was complete. Without campaigning in 1940, Willkie had defeated Dewey, who entered the convention that year after a countrywide campaign.

In the four-year interval, Willkie was never out of the public eye. He supported the Roosevelt administration on policies he thought correct, criticized it on those he thought wrong.

Willkie, shortly after his defeat in the 1940 election, became a storm center in his own party. His support of the lend-lease bill brought criticism, and he appeared before the senate foreign relations committee to support it. He spoke at "freedom rallies" and urged the conveying of war materials to England. He said the United States must abandon the hope of peace.

"Hopes of Peace" Criticized

More members of his party denounced him. But he kept up his militant campaign. Pointing to axis victories, he said that "unless we act soon it will be too late."

He told the senate committee if this nation withdrew to itself there was no telling where the "madmen who are loose in the world" may strike next, and predicted that if Britain fell America inevitably would be in the war within 30 or 60 days.

Commenting on the sinking of the destroyer Reuben James by the Germans in the fall of 1941, Willkie called for immediate repeal of the neutrality act and declared Germany should be advised officially that this country meant to protect its rights at any cost. "This is no time to entertain hopes of peace," he said.

Proud of German Blood

Willkie went to England early in 1941 to observe war time conditions "as a private citizen—an individual determined to find out what is going on." He left with a pledge to do "anything I can in America to help Britain in her fight for freedom."

Willkie left behind a message for the German people, which was sent to them by radio, via the underground, and on "leaflet raids," declaring that "we German-Americans reject and hate the aggression and lust for power of the present German government."

"I am of purely German descent," the message began. "My family name is not Willkie, but Willkies. My grandparents left Germany 90 years ago because they were protestants against autocracy and demanded the right to live as free men. I, too, claim that right. I am proud of my German blood, but I hate aggression and tyranny."

When war came to the United States he called on the nation "to pour our wealth, our energies, and if necessary our lives into one overwhelming effort."

"Spoke for Himself."

In the latter part of 1942 Willkie made a 31,000 mile tour of the orient, Russia, and China as a special representative of President Roosevelt, from whom he carried letters to Marshal Stalin and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek.

After a trip to the Russian front he issued a statement calling on the allies to open a second front in Europe.

"It is easy to sit in comfort in America and read about Russians dying by the thousands to hold Stalingrad," he said. "But I found it difficult to explain to one Russian soldier, for example, at the front why America and England are not ready now to fight in Europe in direct attacks on Germany."

This statement related to a delicate subject and resulted in some repercussions. Later, in China, Willkie said he was speaking for himself. President Roosevelt, he explained, had commissioned him to do certain things and in anything connected with those matters he was the President's representative and acted accordingly.

"But when I speak for myself," he added, "I'm Wendell Willkie and say what I damn please."

The soviet press gave wide publicity to the statement and Willkie was entertained at the Kremlin at a dinner given by Stalin which was described as one of the most inti-

Dies in New York



Wendell Willkie, 1940 G.O. P. nominee for President, who died early today in New York. mate ever tendered a visiting allied statesman.

Toured U. S. Widely.

Later, with the Chinese army, he toured the Yellow river front and got a taste of real danger when four Japanese shells exploded near the railway on which he and his party were traveling by handcar.

He described his travels in a book, "One World," which sold 1,500,000 copies.

Willkie made many trips in the nation during 1943, but kept to himself whatever plan he was making for the 1944 campaign. In the 12 months before he withdrew as a candidate he traveled 65,000 miles—more than double his travel record of 1940, when he went 28,000 miles in his four month campaign for the Presidency.

While the 1944 Republican convention was in session in Chicago he issued a statement expressing opposition to the foreign relations plank, which proposed a post-war cooperative organization among sovereign nations.

"The net result would be no international organization," Willkie said. "No effective force for the suppression of aggression. No peaceful world. Another world war fought in vain. And the youth of America once more betrayed."

Opposed by Many Leaders

Willkie demanded creation of a council of the allied nations as a first step toward formation of a general international organization in order that all the allied peoples would have a voice in the decision shaping the future world.

Willkie sent a draft of a proposed platform to the convention, but it was sidetracked without being presented to the delegates. He said his representatives in Chicago were unable to offer his proposals due to the speed with which the convention disposed of the platform.

He never was known as a party stalwart and had been opposed by many of the party's leaders since he won the Presidential nomination in 1940 with the aid of a volunteer staff which included few seasoned politicians.

Willkie Body Lies in State In New York

NEW YORK, Oct. 9 (AP)—Thousands of person filed through Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church today to pay final tribute to Wendell L. Willkie, 1940 Republican presidential nominee, who died suddenly Sunday morning.

An estimated 6,000 persons an hour were entering the church, Acting Assistant Chief Inspector John T. Conroy said at 3 p.m., and an estimated 3,000 already had gathered at 11 a.m., when Mrs. Willkie entered the church to kneel beside the casket of her late husband.

Accompanied by Edward Willkie of Chicago, brother of the former public utilities executive, Mrs. Willkie entered the church, which had been cleared of all attendants and police for her arrival, and remained inside for two hours.

Following Edward Willkie's departure, shortly after noon, the waiting throng was moved back to Fifth avenue by Inspector Conway.

The family's decision to permit the public to view the body came last night as the result of hundreds of requests for public participation in the funeral rites.

Four floral tokens rested at the head of the massive bronze casket, while a United States flag was draped at the foot.

The Rev. John Sutherland Bonnell, pastor of the church, who will conduct the funeral services at 3 p.m. tomorrow, announced that Mrs. Willkie had requested that no photographs be made in the church. The public will be admitted to the services after all ticket holders have been seated.

Burial will be in the family plot at Rushville, Ind., after the return of Willkie's only son, Lt. [J.G.] Philip Willkie, USNR, now on convoy duty in the Atlantic.

Distinguished Group Gathers In New York

He will accompany Mrs. Willkie's body to Rushville, Ind., where it will lie in state since 1:30 p.m. Monday. Mrs. Willkie, accompanied by her brother-in-law, Edward, knelt beside the bronze casket, at 11 a.m. Monday.

Besides his widow and son and brother Edward, he is survived by two other brothers, H. Frederick, of Louisville, Ky., and Col. Robert T., and a sister, Mrs. Charlotte Tihl, of Washington.

Funeral services for the 2-year-old former public utilities executive will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. John Sutherland Bonnell, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Church, at midnight, when the doors were closed, police estimated more than 60,000 persons had visited the

body will be accompanied to old former public utilities executive, Mrs. Willkie entered the church, which had been cleared of all attendants and police for her arrival, and remained inside for two hours.

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Among the mourners who are attending the 3 p.m. service at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church were Gov. Thomas Philip Willkie, USNR, now on

Composer of "Right Church, Wrong Pew," Cecil Mack, Is Dead at 60

NEW YORK. — Richard C. McPherson, ballad writer, known professionally as Cecil Mack, whose plaintive "Please Go 'Way and Let Me Sleep," was a hit song in 1902, died today in his home at 185 West 135th street. He was 60 years old.

Cecil Mack was one of the most prolific song writers for the first quarter of this century. He wrote hundreds of successful songs among them, "Look Into Your Baby's Eyes and Say Good Goo," "Josephine My Jo," "Down Among the Sugar Cane," and "Never Let the Same Bee Sting You Twice."

He wrote "He's a Cousin of Mine," for Marie Cahill, a famous comedienne of 1902 and in 1908 he wrote "You're in the Right Church, But the Wronging Bomb," made popular by Nora Bayes.

With Ernest R. Ball he collaborated on "In the Shadow of the Pyramids," in 1903 and in 1904 "Teasing, Only Teasing."

He was the founder of the Gotham-Attucks Music Publishing Company, the first Negro song publishing enterprise in America. He remained as publisher for about ten years, during which time he wrote songs for Bert Williams, the comedian.

In 1923 he collaborated with James P. Johnston on the musical show, "Runnin' Wild," which saw the introduction of the Charleston dance craze which swept the nation and was notable for its introduction of a hit song by the same name and another hit, "Old Fashioned Love."

In 1924 he wrote "Shine," collaborating with Ford Dabney.

He also worked with J. Tim Brymn, band leader whose irresistible tunes moved President Woodrow Wilson to alight from the Presidential automobile during a Red Cross parade down Fifth avenue during the first world war. Although there were some 30 bands in the parade, President Wilson picked the Brymn band and, suiting action to word, announced, "I want to march behind this one." The band was playing some of Cecil Mack's tunes.

His wife, the former Gertrude Elizabeth Curtis, whom he married in 1912 and who survives, was the first registered dentist of her race in New York State and still is in practice. The couple had no children.

Mr. Mack had been a member of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers (A.S.C.A.P.) since 1925 and was a member of the Crescendo club,

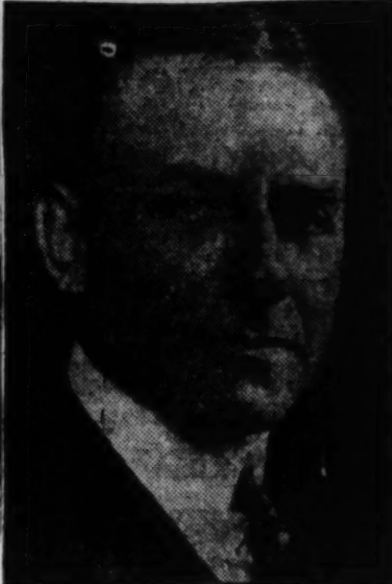
an association of composers in Harlem. A funeral service was held at 1 p. m., Friday at De Laney's Funeral Parlor, 2246 Seventh avenue, and at St. Martin's Episcopal church, 230 Lenox avenue.

Eric Waldron, Novelist, Lost In German Air Raid

LONDON—(ANP)—Sgt. Eric Waldron, West Indian born novelist and journalist, has been reported missing during a Royal Air Force attack over Germany. Before coming here, Waldron lived in New York's Harlem where he was well known in literary circles as a promising young writer.

Sgt. Waldron was a wireless operator and air gunner of a Sterling bomber. He joined the RAF when England was desperately in need of airmen after the fall of France and took part in that decisive battle which saved Britain from Nazi invasion.

While in America, the young writer was a frequent contributor to Opportunity magazine and was author of a novel entitled "Tropic Death." He also wrote a volume of short stories during the period of the Negro renaissance literary and artistic movement of the '20's under Dr. Alain Locke, author of "The New Negro." When Waldron came here, he took up journalistic work with the late Marcus Garvey, as editor of the Blackman, a monthly publication.



Col. Hayward Dead; Commanded Famous Old 15th Regiment

Colonel William Hayward, wartime commander of the Old 15th Regiment, former United States Attorney for the Southern District of New York and for many years a leader in Republican politics, died Friday morning at Doctors Hospital, East End avenue and 87th street. He was 67 years old and lived at 1051 Fifth avenue.

Public Service Commissioner of New York at the time the United States entered World War I, Colonel Hayward, who has seen military service in the Spanish-American War and the Philippine insurrection, organized and trained the 15th Regiment, famous Negro fighting outfit which was brigaded with the 4th French Army and served 191 days under fire, the longest period of fighting endured by any

Late Col. WILLIAM HAYWARD

unit of the A. E. F. The regiment was cited for gallantry and, after the armistice, was the first Allied unit to enter Germany. Colonel Hayward received the Distinguished Service Medal and the Croix de Guerre and became an Officer of the Legion of Honor.

Surviving are his wife, the former Mrs. Mae C. Plant, and a son, Leland Hayward, husband of Margaret Sullavan, actress. Funeral services were held at 2 p. m., Monday at St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal Church, Park avenue and 50th street with interment in New London, Conn.

Many of Colonel Hayward's former officers and soldiers in the Old 15th Regiment, which later became the 369th Infantry, now in service in Hawaii, and the 15th Regiment, N. Y. Guard, were in attendance at the funeral.

ANOTHER FRIEND PASSES

In the death last week of Wendell L. Willkie, the world lost one of its first citizens, and Negroes a particular friend. His death came at a time when this nation can ill afford to lose a man of his calibre and proven worth; when the world can ill afford to lose a man who set out to make democracy more than a myth and who was so forthright in his beliefs and statements on the Negro that the Republican Party whose standard bearer he was in the 1940 Presidential campaign did not invite him to attend or participate in deliberations of its national convention in Chicago.

We had no sooner recovered from the shock of Wendell Willkie's death than we were saddened by announcement on Friday morning of the death of another friend, Colonel William Hayward, commander in World War I of the Old 15th Regiment, New York's crack Negro regiment now seeing service in the Pacific area as the 369th CAA Regiment.

The exploits of his regiment in World War I made Colonel Hayward's name a familiar one throughout the world. On his return from France, Colonel Hayward, a well-known lawyer, continued on a career of public service during which time he was United States Attorney for the Southern District, New York and later a candidate for the Republican nomination as Governor of the State of New York.

To the former members of his regiment, even though he had long since relinquished command of the regiment, he was ever the "Colonel", and as such was their legal, moral and economic adviser. On his return to private practice, he was still their "Colonel".

His career, although less spectacular from a national viewpoint than Willkie's, was studded with years of service to the cause of Negro rights. And his was not a paternalistic service, but a sympathetic and sincere desire to help bring about full democracy for the Negro.

We have lost another friend, and we mourn our loss.

First Colored Legislator In New York Dies

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Edward A. Johnson 17 West 132nd

street, died at Sydenham Hospital last week following an operation on Saturday, July 8, 1944. Mr. Johnson was the first Negro legislator in New York state, being elected to the Assembly on the Republican ticket in 1917.

A lawyer, he was born in Raleigh, N. C., November 23, 1860, son of Mrs. Eliza A. and Columbus Johnson. He married the former Miss Lena Allen Kennedy, was educated in the public school of Raleigh, Atlanta University, and Shaw University law school.

In 1907 he came to New York to practice law.

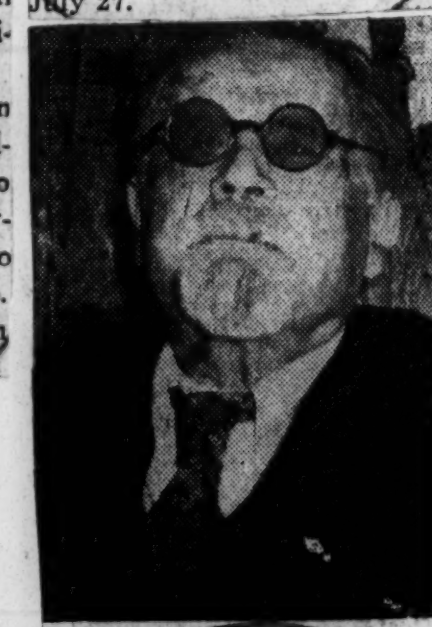
ABLE LEGISLATOR During his term in the Legislature four of his bills were passed, one the Civil Rights Bill. He also secured the passage of a bill establishing a free employment bureau.

Mr. Johnson was author of the "History of the Negro Race in America," "History of the Negro Soldiers in the Spanish-American War," "Light Ahead for the Negro," "Negro Almanac and Statistics," and "Adam vs. Ape-Man," and "Ethiopia."

HIS SURVIVORS

He is survived by one daughter, Miss Adelaide Johnson, and four sisters, Mrs. Florence Hunt, Fort Valley, Ga.; Mrs. Fannie J. Deane, New York City; Mrs. Tempie J. Burge, Brooklyn; and Mrs. Virgie J. Woodard, Fort Valley, Ga.; and three brothers, Thomas M., and Charles S., New York City; and Alphonso, Asbury Park, N. J.

Funeral services were held at Grace Congregational Church on July 27.



E. A. JOHNSON

Smith University President's Wife Victim In Blaze

Negro Nurse Also Dies In Fire Which Destroys McCrorey House

By DICK YOUNG and TIM PRIDGEN
Charlotte News Staff Writers

Trapped on the second floor of the President's House on the campus of Johnson C. Smith University, Mrs. H. L. McCrorey, wife of the president of the Negro University, and Mrs. Eva Matthews, University nurse, were burned to death in a fire that was discovered at 3 A. M. today.

A crew of ten firemen, directed by two captains and Asst. Chief C. M. Griswold, searched through the ruins of the two-story brick residence, which was gutted by the flames, throughout the morning, but in early afternoon not a trace of the two bodies had been found.

With only the ancient walls left standing, the building was destroyed, and firemen were compelled to search through the water-filled and debris-choked basement as they sought to locate the bodies. Piece by piece of the charred timbers were being lifted and moved as firemen, working in the cold, labored to find the remains. The bodies were found at 2:45 P. M. in the front hallway of the house.

SEARCH FOR BODIES

Firemen were without definite information as to what part of the house Mrs. McCrorey and the nurse were in, but this morning, the efforts were centered in the northwest corner of the burned structure. Reports were that Mrs. Matthews was seen at the window, facing Beatty's Ford Rd. on the second floor, directly above the spot where the firemen were searching. There was another report that both women were seen and that one was observed draping a shawl around the shoulders of the other.

Neither person was seen by firemen who reached the scene when flames were shooting out the front door and the windows of the first floor. Smoke enveloped the second floor and was seeping from the windows.

The fire had apparently been burning for sometime when the first alarm was sounded and the flames were out of control when firemen arrived. Fire Chief Hendrix Palmer said it was the hottest fire in a residence he had ever experienced in his long career.

Firemen J. R. Philemon and John Hord as they were walking out of the P & M Cafe, at Trade and Graham Sts., fully a mile from the University campus. This man said he had observed the residence on fire and kept saying it was on Church St. The officers knew from the direction the man said he had come that it was not Church St. and they told him to take them to the scene. The man was driving and so the officers followed his car. As the police car approached the University campus, the officers saw the flames, two blocks away, and Officer Philemon jumped from the car and pulled the alarm box at the University gate at Trade St. and Beatty's Ford Rd.

Officer Philemon said he never saw anyone in the house and he and his partner were there several minutes before firemen pulled up. The flames were seen by the members of the fire company as they drove out of the 5th St. station, located on W. 5th St. near Graham St. more than a mile from the University. Asst. Chief Donald Charles radioed the second alarm as his automobile crossed the Southern Railway tracks on W. Trade St. because he could see the flames brightening the sky and knew that additional help would be needed.

Dr. McCrorey, venerable president of the University and outstanding Negro educator, was in Cincinnati attending a series of educational conferences. Mrs. McCrorey, who was recuperating from a recent attack of influenza, remained at home when arrangements were made for the nurse to spend the nights with her. Dr. H. Liston, executive vice-president of the University, said that it was Mrs. McCrorey's custom to spend the night with friends when her husband was out of town, but because of her recent illness, she remained in the house and asked the nurse to stay with her.

UNDISCOVERED

The President's House, one of the early buildings on the campus of the well-known Negro university, stands close to Beatty's Ford Rd., the nearest public street. A watchman's station, where the clock must be punched, is just a short distance away, but the fire was not discovered by the watchman until a short time before the alarm came in from the alarm box. Chief Palmer said the aged watchman had told him he had punched his clock at this station at 2:10 A. M. but University officials said a check disclosed that the last time registered before the fire was 1 A. M.

The watchman told Chief Palmer that he kicked open the front door, but flames shot out and drove him back. A telephone call came in and the operator at headquarters was telling the Wesley Heights station to dispatch a truck to the University when the straight alarm started coming in at exactly 3 o'clock.

Dr. Liston was unable to estimate the material loss this morning except to say that it will be several thousand dollars. And this would not include the loss of the personal effects of Dr. and Mrs. McCrorey, he said.

There was no indication of how the fire started but it was presumed to have started in either the basement or on the first floor. The lower part of the house was a mass of flames when firemen laid their first hose line.

Mrs. McCrorey was born in Athens, Ga., an estimated 65 to 70 years ago, the daughter of Alfred and Louise Jackson. She was educated at Atlanta University, Atlanta, with graduate work at Harvard University Summer School and the University of Chicago.

She was principal of the Negro school in Athens for four years and associate principal of Haines Institute, Augusta, Ga., from 1895 to 1916. She was instructor in the North Carolina State Summer School at Johnson C. Smith University from 1921 to 1936, and was counselor of women in the university from 1932 to 1943.

LEADER OF RACE

She was chairman of the managing committee of the Phyllis

wheatley YWCA from 1916 to 1924. In addition to her University work she was president of the Associated Charities Auxiliary from 1916 to 1920 and president of the Relief and Welfare Association from 1920 to 1944. She was corresponding secretary of the International Council of Women of the Darker Races from 1922 to 1944. She was a commissioner of the Inter-racial Conference, president of the President Hoover Better Homes and Home Ownership Commission of 1931, on the advisory board of the State Welfare and Public Charities Commission, on the board of directors of Bethlehem Center, chairman of the committee on International Relations of the Council of Negro Women, a member of the executive board of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers.

In 1941 the degree of doctor of pedagogy was conferred upon her by Benedict College, Columbia, S. C.

She and Dr. McCrorey were married on Sept. 19, 1916, and for 28 years she had an active and important part in the University. They had no children.

OUTSTANDING WOMAN

Mrs. McCrorey was the outstanding Negro woman of Charlotte, the natural spokesman for her race in the various programs and campaigns and in inter-racial relationships. Highly cultured and endowed with a natural dignity and poise, she was distinguished in all of the activities into which her people called her. Her tragical death came stunningly upon the whole Negro population and upon the white people as well.

In recent months she more and more retired from active college work, conserving her failing health. Some time ago she was stricken with influenza but seemed to be recovering satisfactorily from that. She was so much better that she no longer remained abed, and last Sunday Dr. McCrorey felt that he could safely attend the meeting in Cincinnati, where he was scheduled to speak. With Nurse E. L. Matthews in the house, more as a companion than as nurse, she was awaiting his return.

**MARY J. MCCROREY
COLORED EDUCATOR,
BURNED TO DEATH**

January 13, 1944

Through telegrams news of the death of Mary C. Jackson McCrorey, prominent negro educator, was received here this morning. Details of her death were meager at the time The Herald went to press, but through a long-distance telephone conversation with the Rev. A. C. Griggs, principal of Haines Institute, it was

learned that the former Mary C. Jackson was burned to death this morning, when her home on the campus of Johnson C. Smith University, Charlotte, N. C., was destroyed by fire this morning at 3 o'clock.

She was the wife of Dr. H. L. McCrorey, president of Johnson C. Smith University, but was confined to her home at the time of the tragedy in care of a registered nurse. At an early hour this morning, neither the body of the former Augustan nor that of her nurse had been found, it was stated, the building being completely destroyed.

For a number of years Mary C. Jackson McCrorey was assistant principal of Haines Institute during the life of the late founder, Lucy C. Laney, and is well known in Augusta. After her marriage to Dr. McCrorey, she was a frequent visitor to Augusta. She was known throughout the country as an educator and leader of women.

**Mrs. McCrorey
Caught In Fire
On N. C. Campus
Bodies Found In
Basement Of
Gutted Home**

Announcement reached the WORLD late Thursday that one of America's most noted women, Mrs. H. L. McCrorey, wife of the venerable president of Johnson C. Smith College at Charlotte, N. C., had been burned to death early Thursday morning when the McCrorey home on the North Carolina college campus was destroyed by fire. It was stated that the victim was caught in the flames and could not be rescued by persons who made attempts to rescue her. The body of the school nurse, whose name was not learned, also was found in the basement of the gutted house nearby Mrs. McCrorey's remains.

Mrs. McCrorey was widely known in the educational circles of the country, and had been associated with her husband in the operation and guidance of Smith university for scores of years. She was of a lovable character, was respected and honored, and had to her credit the moulding of the useful lives of hundreds of students who walked from the walls of the

Holocaust

Caught In Fire

It was after this notable educational and her life and works that made her a figure of the nation. She was well known in Atlanta, and has made numerous trips here, and it is certain that educators here who are friends of the family will attend funeral and burial rites when announced.

Mrs. McCrorey and

Nurse Found Ten

Feet From Door

CHARLOTTE, N. C.—Un-

able to find an escape from the blazing inferno that just a few hours before had been a warm comfortable home. Mrs. M. J. McCrorey, wife of the Dr. H. L. McCrorey, president of Johnson C. Smith University, and her companion, Miss Eva L. Matthews, resident university nurse, lost their lives early Thursday morning, January 13, in a fire that gutted the president's home from one end to the other.

The fire, which was first discovered about 3 o'clock by a motorist driving along the street that divides the campus, had evidently been under way for some time, for by the time the fire trucks arrived, smoke and flames were sweeping through all windows and doors, making all efforts to enter the house in search for the occupants impossible.

So intense was the heat of the fire that the chief of the Charlotte Fire Department commented that it was the

Fire Victim



Mrs. H. L. McCrorey, wife of the president of Johnson C. Smith University, Charlotte, N. C., who died along with the school nurse, Miss Eva Matthews, in a fire which destroyed the presidential home on the campus of the university early Thursday morning Jan. 13.

Hottest fire in a residence he had seen in his long career as a firefighter.

The house was completely destroyed together with everything that was in it. Only brick walls with the chimneys rising above them remained. Once the flames

had been extinguished, then began the long heartrending task of searching for the bodies. Firemen spent all the morning and part of the afternoon, moving charred pieces of debris, pumping water from the basement.

BODIES FOUND 1-22-44

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon the charred bodies of the victims were found within ten feet of the front door. The fact that the bodies were found so near the front door suggested that the two women had tried to escape, but had not been successful either because of the blazing doorway through which they had to come or because of the burning stairs which may have given way under their weight hurling them into the flames below.

Dr. McCrorey, president of Johnson C. Smith University and husband of Mrs. McCrorey, was in Cincinnati, Ohio, at the time attending a series of educational conferences. Miss Matthews, resident university nurse, who usually resides in the James B. Duke Memorial Hall for Women, had come over to spend the night with Mrs. McCrorey, while her husband was away.

Mrs. McCrorey was recuperating from a severe attack of influenza, and did not feel that it was quite safe for her to brave the bleak January weather to go to the dormitory. As a result, it was arranged that Miss Matthews should stay with her during the night.

There was no indication of how the fire might have started. It is assumed that it must have started in the basement of the house or on the first floor, for the entire lower part of the house was wrapped in flames by the time the firemen arrived.

BORN IN GEORGIA

Mrs. McCrorey was born in Athens, Ga., the daughter of Alfred and Louisa Jackson. She was educated at Atlanta University, and pursued advanced study at the Harvard University Summer School and the University of Chicago. She had been active in educational activities all her life.

She was from 1895 to 1916 associate principal of Haines Institute, Augusta, Ga., and for four years was principal of the public school in Athens.

For 15 years she taught in the state summer school of North Carolina conducted at Johnson C. Smith University. From 1932 to 1943 she was counsellor of women in the university.

Mrs. McCrorey was no less active in civic affairs. Since she came to Charlotte, in 1916 she had been connected with every local movement and activity which had

as its purpose the betterment and uplift of the Negro. She was chairman of the managing committee of the Phyllis Wheatley YWCA from 1916 to 1924. From 1916 to 1920 she was president of the Associated Charity Auxilliary, and from 1920 to 1944 was president of the Relief and Welfare Association.

CONNECTIONS 1-22-44

She was corresponding secretary of the International Council of Women of Darker Races from 1922 to 1944; was a delegate to President Hoover's Conference on Better Homes and Home Ownership, in 1931, and a member of the executive committee of the North Carolina State Teacher's Association; and was also a member of the Charlotte Negro Citizen's League, the National Association of Colored Women, the Eastern Star, and the Federated Women's Clubs. She was president of the Catawba Synodical Missionary Society of the Board of National Missions and the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A.

In addition, she was chairman of the committee on International Relations of both the National Council of Negro Women and National Congress of Parents and Teachers. In 1941, Benedict College of Columbia, South Carolina, conferred on her the degree of doctor of pedagogy.

Mrs. McCrorey was married to Dr. McCrorey in September, 1916.

Funeral rites for Mrs. McCrorey were held Sunday afternoon, January 16, in the Jane M. Smith Memorial Church, on the campus of the university. Presiding over the services was Dr. Charles H. Shute, dean of the school of theology, Johnson C. Smith University.

In addition to an overflow audience made up of friends from far and near, of both races, hundreds of friends and associate workers expressed their grief at the passing of Mrs. McCrorey through letters, telegrams, and personal calls on Dr. McCrorey.

MISS MATTHEWS 1-22-44

Miss Matthews, who was with Mrs. McCrorey as a companion during the night while Dr. McCrorey was away attending educational conferences in Ohio, has had an interesting and successful career as a teacher and nurse.

After having been graduated from Brainerd Institute in Chester, S. C., in 1902, she taught in the public schools of Mecklenburg County for approximately ten years. She then completed the nurse training course at the Good Samaritan Hospital of Charlotte, and for several years was head nurse of that institution.

She has served as nurse in Ray's Hospital in Winston-Salem, N. C., in the Mecklenburg Sanitarium,

Huntersville, N. C., and in a sanitarium in Monroe, N. C.

During her short period of work at the university she had endeared herself to all women students with whom she had come in contact through her genuine sympathy, generosity, and kindness. Her home was in Mooresville, N. C.

Services for Miss Matthews were held Monday afternoon, January 17, also in the Jane M. Smith Memorial Church. The services were conducted by the Rev. R. L. Moore, pastor of the Caldwell Presbyterian Church, of which Miss Matthews was a former member.



Miss Florice Ann Holmes — Died heroically

Michigan University to hold memorial for drowned girl

DURHAM, N. C.—The University of Michigan announced to Miss Florice

or a memorial Holmes, 21,

Holmes, professor of Spanish at North Carolina College and Mrs. Florice Holmes, dean of girls at Durham's Hillside high school. Miss Holmes was the third member of her family to receive a Michigan graduate degree. Both parents received degrees there. The daughter, an honor graduate of North Carolina College in 1941, received a master of science degree at Michigan in 1942 and had attained the rank of junior in the Medical School at the time of her death. She was regarded as one of the most promising women medical students ever enrolled at Michigan. She was a member of the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority. She was lost on the even of her 22nd birthday.

parently, was unable to swim. The message stated that Miss Jones was a native of Winston-Holmes who resided in the university, who was drowned in the Salem, N. C. Both bodies were recovered. 9-10-44 Notification of the university's by her colleagues in the medical plan to memorialize Miss Holmes school and her many friends in L. Jones, 26 year old candidate for the doctor's degree in education, when a canoe in which the two were riding overturned and tried to assist Jones who, ap-

Gabriel Green Joins DeLawd Harrison In Real "Green Pastures" Last Friday

3-18-44

Do Green, Actor,
After Long Illness

Do Green is dead. He died last Friday at the New York Cancer Hospital after a lingering illness which had incapacitated him. He had started rehearsing for the Pulitzer Prize play "The Patriots," a few seasons ago. Do Green stood high on the list of actors who became internationally famous in "Green Pastures." He was the first actor to play the role of "Gabriel," which was followed by performances by three other players.

An actor who would rather go hungry than accept low comedy or caricature his race, was the tribute paid him by his many admirers who paid him last rites at his funeral at Leroy Butler's funeral parlor forenoon Monday. He was buried at Frederick Douglass Memorial Park, Staten Island, following the ceremony.

"The Big Blow," "Mississippi Rainbow," and "Appearances," were some of the hit shows in which the actor was featured. Besides the distinction won in these shows in America, he gained additional status when he appeared in the London productions of "Green Pastures" and "Appearances."

Physically unable to continue his career as an actor in recent years, Do Green turned his talents to playwrighting, creating scripts which aroused quite a bit of production interest. His latest play is slated for Canada Lee, who hopes to play the leading role.

Acting the part of a courageous sharecropper aiding the struggles of a white family in Florida, which was the role he played in "The Big Blow," Do Green won his greatest claim. This in a way climaxed a career that started back in Clinton, Oklahoma, his birthplace, where he joined the 101 Ranch Cattle outfit. He was born of Negro-Indian parentage, September 1889.

Do Green, during his 101 Ranch days, changed his name from Tom Overton, and was known as the man who "completely lost his real name and made famous his name." By the time he became a famous comedian on the vaudeville circuit, he had gained a reputation as an excellent marksman able to outshoot any clay pigeons than anyone could dig up.

He is survived by his widow, from whom he has been separated for several years, two daughters and grandchildren, all of whom gathered his last dying days. H.



DOE DOE GREEN as Gabriel in the Marc Connally production, "Green Pastures" check off souls who rate a place in heaven, as De Lawd, Richard B. Harrison looks on. Now both again meet, not acting, but in the Great Beyond.



KILLED IN ITALY—Second Lt. Elmer Walker Taylor of Pittsburgh, was killed in Italy in an airplane accident on June 2, his parents have been informed by the War Department. Overseas since January, Lieutenant Taylor had participated in 35 sorties.

PILOT LOSES LIFE IN ITALY

Second Lieut. Elmer Walker Taylor, a member of Col. B. O. Davis' flying squadron, died June 2 in an airplane accident in Italy, according to official notification from the War Department. Lieutenant Taylor had been overseas since January of this year and had completed 35 sorties before his fatal mishap.

Taylor, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Taylor, 2830 Webster avenue, Pittsburgh, had been in the Army for two years and had held the rank of sergeant major at Fort Leonard Wood before being called for pilot training in which service he went overseas. He was a member of the 32nd Fighter group, the 302nd Squadron.

The 26-year-old lieutenant was born in Pittsburgh in 1918, was a graduate of Schenley High School in that city, and of Virginia State college, Petersburg, Va.

Surviving Lieutenant Taylor are his parents; a sister, Mrs. Carl Williams, and a brother, Lieut. Arthur Taylor, Jr., stationed somewhere in England.

43-1944

Columbia, S. C., Record
January 10, 1944

J. L. Cain, Educator, Died At Darlington

DARLINGTON, Jan. 10.—Funeral arrangements were incomplete early today for Prof. J. L. Cain, 73, Negro educational leader who died at his home here yesterday morning. He had been principal of the May school in Darlington for 43 years.

He was twice elected president of the South Carolina Negro Teachers' association and was among the five organizers of the association. He taught in the schools of the state for 27 years and retired as principal of the local Negro school in June, 1943.

He was a member of the St. James Methodist Episcopal church here and was an officer in the church and choir member.

He is survived by his widow and five children: Constantine Cain, Allston of Darlington; James L. Cain of Denver, Colo.; Gertrude Cain Scott of New York; and Lief L. Cain of Atlanta. Three grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

President Of Benedict College Dies

1-15-44

Dr. J. J. Starks Made Notable Record As An Educator

COLUMBIA, S. C. — Dr. J. J. Starks, for the past 14 years president of Benedict College, died Tuesday, January 4, at the Good Samaritan-Waverly Hospital. He was stricken ill on December 24, and his condition became continuously worse until his death. He was 71.

Funeral services were held in the Antisdel chapel Friday, Jan. 7. Representatives of conventions, alumni clubs and civic organizations from a number of states were present.

BORN ON FARM

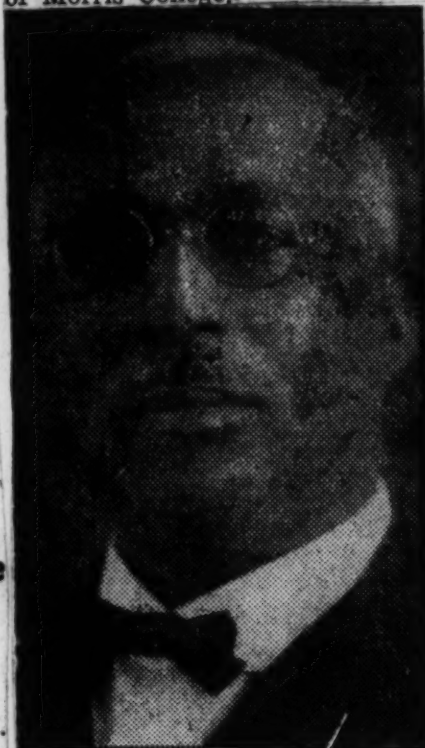
Doctor Starks was born on a farm in Greenwood county, April 15, 1872. His father, Eli Starks, was a farmer and was the son of Edmond Starks, a native African. His mother, before her marriage, was Miss Flora Jones, who was a daughter of her master.

Doctor Starks grew up on the farm and attended the neighborhood school. After leaving the rural school, he went to Brewer Normal at Greenwood. He then matriculated at Benedict College and completed his course in 1891. After that, he went to Morehouse, winning his bachelor's degree in 1898. He did his theological work at the same institution from

which he had his D. D., degree.

On May 25, 1897, Doctor Starks was married to Miss Julia Sherard of Anderson county, who was educated at Clark University and who was before her marriage, a teacher in the public schools.

He was ordained to the full work of the Baptist ministry in 1898. Dr. Starks was a pioneer in the establishment of associational school and built the Seneca Institute at Seneca, and established the work firmly before leaving Seneca for the presidency of Morris College. 1-15-44



SUCCUMBS—Dr. J. J. Starks, prominent minister and educator, and for more than a decade president of Benedict College, Columbia, S. C., died last week in a Columbia hospital following an illness of a week. Dr. Starks was a graduate of Morehouse College. Funeral services were held in the chapel at Benedict and interment was on the campus.

MADE DEVELOPMENTS

The minister and educator came to Benedict in 1930. During his administration many changes both in physical development and in educational procedure, were made.

In 1942, the General Education Board offered \$100,000, as a portion of an Endowment Fund for the college upon the condition that \$100,000 be raised from other sources. Doctor Starks was just completing this fund at the time of his death.

He was the author of several books and periodicals prominent among which was an autobiography entitled, "LO THESE MANY YEARS."

South Carolina



Cotton Ed: Fishing, too, was traditional

Cotton Ed: 1864-1944

Even in the Senate, where the play of individualism has always been unbridled, he stood out among his colleagues: a Southerner with the bellow of a hog caller in his voice; big, hulking, ruddy-faced, with sagging jowls and a walrus mustache frequently stained with tobacco juice.

The causes he championed were simple and (in his mind) unalterable: white supremacy, states' rights, better cotton prices, and a tariff for revenue only. His hatreds were equally simple. He loathed opposition to his ideas. And in his latter years he gave voice freely to his comprehensive dislike of the New Deal and all its works.

In 35 years in the Senate, Ellison D. Smith of South Carolina had come at last to stand as a symbol of a vanished South—the South of Reconstruction emotions, colored by memories of great plantations, feudalism, and racial superiority. Reveling in the name of "Cotton Ed," he had sometimes campaigned in a mule-drawn wagon loaded with bales of cotton on which he allowed his 200-pound frame to sprawl.

His New Deal opposition came to a

head in 1938 when President Roosevelt tried to purge him. Once again Cotton Ed hit the road in fighting mood—and won. This spring, more wisely, the President let matters run their course. Gov. Olin D. Johnston took his case to the people. The issues on which Smith had long campaigned seemed feeble now. In the primaries, tantamount to election in the South, the Governor won. At 80, Cotton Ed resigned himself to private life, starting next January.

Last Wednesday, in the 125-year-old house near Lynchburg where he was born shortly before Sherman burned Atlanta, Cotton Ed ate breakfast and prepared to go to near-by Florence. In his room he had a sudden heart attack. When his son Farley came up to see him, he was dead.

Senator "Cotton Ed" Smith Dies

LYNCHBURG, S. C. — (SNS) — Senator Ellison D. Smith, known widely as "Cotton Ed" Smith died here at his plantation home, Tanlewood, near here, Friday morning. His death was attributed to a heart attack. He was making preparations to go to Florence when he was stricken.

Senator Smith, who had been bucking New Deal leadership of the Democratic Party for years, and formed an anti-New Deal committee to oppose the fourth term ticket, was also known universally to his Negro-baiting. It was he who walked out of the Democratic National Convention sessions in Philadelphia in 1936 when the recently appointed Recorder of Deeds of Washington, D. C., Rev. Marshall Sheperd, arose and offered prayer at the opening of the session. He was elected to the Senate in 1909 from the state of South Carolina, and held that position until he was beaten in the last primary elections by Governor Olin D. Johnston, who ran unsuccessfully against him several years ago, during the time the 1938 attempted "purge" of President Roosevelt against several reactionary southern Senators.

Smith's whole political career was based on a platform of three planks — white supremacy, a tariff for the revenue only and, more important, state's rights. He did not let an opportunity pass to emphasize it.

Funeral services are set for Sunday at his estate at 3:30 o'clock with burial in the St. Luke's Methodist Churchyard, between Lynchburg and Bishopville. The widow, two daughters and two sons survive.

DR. W. J. ASTRAPP

Citizens of South Pittsburg, both white and colored, were moved in an unusual way Monday morning when they learned that W. J. Astrapp, physician and civic-minded colored leader of the city had passed away suddenly and unexpectedly at his home in the early hours of the morning. Overworked in caring for his patients during the influenza epidemic through which we are now passing, the doctor confided to friends that he was not feeling well, but even then the seriousness of his physical condition was not apprehended.

Dr. Astrapp came to this city after his graduation from medical college as a young physician. It was more or less in the "horse and buggy days." It was not long until he had builded for himself an enviable practice, and having a keen eye for business, conceived the idea of establishing a place at Second street and Cedar avenue where he has successfully conducted his own apothecary for years. In connection with this, and in the same building, he opened the "Little Battle Creek Sanitarium" where he successfully treated hundreds of patients both white and colored.

As recently as a month ago, the newspaper had occasion to speak words of praise for the passing physician. This was in connection with his work as Boy Scout master. "He is a busy man, and yet he finds time to work and play and to train the youth of his race," the paper stated among other things. He saw the growing tendency of juvenile delinquency and did his part to correct the evil. Like the late leader of his race, Booker T. Washington, he believed there was "dignity in labor." South Pittsburg, Tenn., Hunt, January 13, 1944

Dr. Astrapp was well equipped as a physician, a citizen of high rank among his people and a man held in the highest esteem by his white friends. The big task lies with the man who is to pick up and carry on in his stead. What a loss to his people lies in his death; what a challenge to his successor.

And may we leave this as a concluding remark, that whoever this man may be, it is our hope that he may develop into, if indeed not already, a citizen as worthy in every way as was the man who gave his life for the comfort of others.

Funeral Held At Fisk Chapel For Dr. Park

Funeral services for Dr. Robert Ezra Park, 80, sociologist, educator, author, and former newspaperman, who has lived in Nashville the past six years, were held this afternoon in Fisk University Memorial Chapel, with Dr. Thomas E. Jones, president of Fisk, officiating.

Dr. Park died last night at his home, 1809 Morena Street, after suffering partial paralysis caused by a cerebral clot.

His body will be taken to Chicago, where brief memorial services will be held at 3 p. m. tomorrow in Bond Chapel. Burial will be in Freeport, Ill.

Dr. Park, who was a former professor of sociology at the University of Chicago, came to Nashville following a world lecture tour as a visiting lecturer at Fisk University.

later lecturing on sociology at Scarritt College.

His book "Introduction to the Science of Sociology" is a widely known and used textbook. Recently Dr. Park had been engaged in writing two new books.

Dr. Park spent the early part of his life in Red Wing, Minn., and Watertown, S. D. He received a Ph.D. degree at the University of Michigan, later getting an M.A. from Harvard, a Ph.D. from Heidelberg, Germany, and Litt.D. degree from the University of Michigan.

For a time he practiced journalism in Minneapolis and Detroit, where for a time he served as city editor of the Detroit Free Press.

After leaving Detroit Dr. Park and his family lived abroad for some years. He traveled and studied in Germany at Heidelberg, Strassburg, and the University of Berlin.

His first teaching position in this country was at Harvard, beginning in 1904.

In 1914 he went to the University of Chicago, where he lectured in

sociology, later becoming a professor of sociology. He retired in 1931 but continued his association with the college as professor emeritus until 1936.

He served as a special lecturer for a year at the University of Hawaii and at Yenching University, Peiping, China, for part of a year. He traveled in the Orient in 1929 and around the world in 1933 and 1934, doing study and research. He also visited South America, South Africa, and Europe.

His widow, the former Clara Cahill, is an artist. In addition to his widow he is survived by four children: Edward Park, of Boston; Robert Park, Jr., of Bernardsville, N. J., and Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Donald L. Breed, Freeport, Ill.; and Mrs. Robert Redfield of Chicago.

DR. ROBERT E. PARK

A SOCIOLOGIST, DIES

Times-Herald, N.Y., 2-9-44

Educator Had Lectured on His

Specialty in World Tour

2-9-44

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 7 (AP)—

Dr. Robert Ezra Park, sociologist, educator and writer, who had resided in this city for the last six years, died tonight at the age of 80. His physician said he had suffered partial paralysis caused from a cerebral clot.

Dr. Park, a former Professor of Sociology at the University of Chicago, came to Nashville after a world tour as a visiting lecturer at Fisk University, later lecturing on sociology at Scarritt College.

His book "Introduction to the Science of Sociology" is a widely known and used textbook.

Dr. Park was born in Luzerne County, Pa., and was educated at the Universities of Michigan, Harvard and Heidelberg. From 1904 until 1914 he was engaged in educational work, chiefly among Negroes. Joining the faculty of Chicago University in 1914 as a lecturer on sociology, he was made a professor in 1923 and served until 1933. 2-9-44

An authority on race characteristics and race relations, Dr. Park directed a race relations survey of the Pacific Coast in 1923-25. In a statement issued at that time he said: "The Pacific Coast survey is an expression of a new point of view. We are beginning to talk about human nature because we are seeing that we deal with human beings, not blocks of wood. The extent to which the white man can change his prejudices and the Asiatic his habits and traditional thinking largely determines their usefulness as Americans. But the clamps of prejudice must be removed and the foreigner must have a reasonable time literally to 'change his mind' and assimilate himself in a new social matrix."

Tennessee

HOLD FUNERAL OF DR. R. E. PARK, RACE AUTHORITY

The funeral of Dr. Robert Ezra Park, former professor of sociology at the University of Chicago and authority on racial conditions, particularly of Negroes, was held yesterday in Nashville, Tenn. Dr. Park, who was 79, died Monday in Nashville. 2-9-44

Dr. Park, former city editor of the Detroit Free Press, taught on the Midway from 1914 to 1934, but remained as professor emeritus until 1936, when he became a lecturer at Fisk university, Nashville. He was a graduate of the universities of Michigan, Harvard, and Heidelberg, Germany.

He was the author of several books on sociology. Dr. Park is survived by his widow, Clara Cahill Park, two sons, two daughters, a brother, 14 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. A memorial service will be held at 3 p. m. today in Bond chapel at the University of Chicago. Interment will be at Freeport, Ill. 2-9-44

Dr. Park, who was 79, died Monday in Nashville. 2-9-44

Dr. Park, former city editor of the Detroit Free Press, taught on the Midway from 1914 to 1934, but remained as professor emeritus until 1936, when he became a lecturer at Fisk university, Nashville. He was a graduate of the universities of Michigan, Harvard, and Heidelberg, Germany.

Noted Negro Surgeon Succumbs In Nashville

Nashville News, 2-9-44

NASHVILLE, Tenn. (AP)—Dr.

John Henry Hale, 65, Negro chief of the surgical staff at Meharry Medical College and an outstanding surgeon and leader of the Negro medical profession, died at 10:30 Monday night. 2-9-44

He was to have been awarded a Distinguished Service Medal next month at the John A. Andrew Clinic at Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., for outstanding contributions to the Negro medical profession.

Dr. John L. Turner, president of Meharry, said "Dr. Hale had more influence than any man in his profession in the encouragement and development of young Negro surgeons."

Born in Estill Springs, he came to Nashville in the late '90's and graduated from Central Tennessee College before receiving a degree of doctor of medicine from Meharry in 1905.

Dr. Turner said Dr. Hale had performed more than 30,000 operations. 2-29-44

He had served at Meharry as professor of histology, chemistry, clinical medicine, surgery and chief of the surgical staff.

Dr. Washington's Associate Dies In Nashville

Courier-Herald, 2-9-44

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—Dr. Robert Ezra Park, 80, noted sociologist, educator, writer, former newspaper man and lecturer and former associate of Dr. Booker T. Wash-

ington, died early Monday night at his home here. 2-9-44

Dr. Park came to Nashville following a world lecture tour as a visiting lecturer at Fisk university. In 1904 Dr. Park became acquainted with the late Booker T. Washington, and developed an interest in the Negro and the larger problems of racial relations, which led to a residence of some years at Tuskegee institute. He also did some writing with Dr. Washington.

Dr. John Henry Hale, Famous Surgeon, Dies

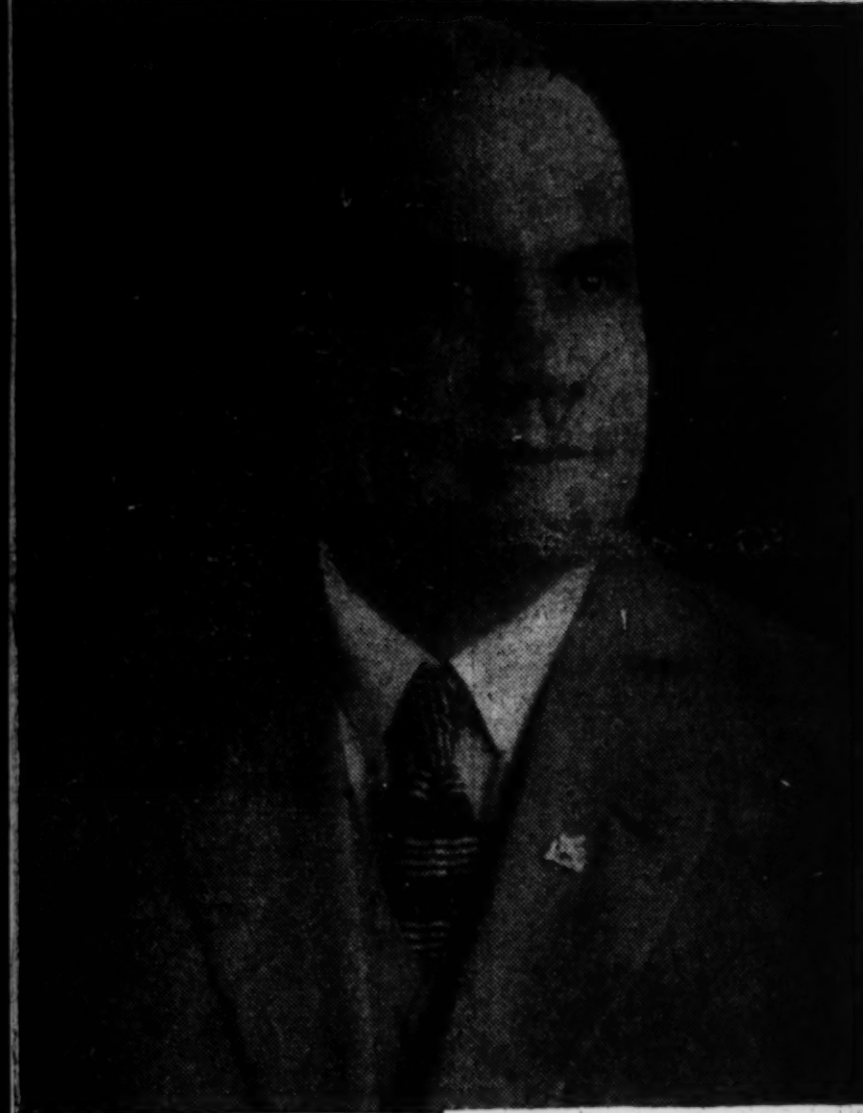
NASHVILLE. — (ANP) — More than 30,000 operations were accredited to Dr. John Henry Hale, 65, chief of the surgical staff at Meharry Medical college, who died Tuesday. 4-9-44

Born in Estill Springs, Va., Dr. Hale came to Nashville in the late '90's and was graduated from Central Tennessee college before receiving a degree of doctor of medicine from Meharry in 1905. He had served at Meharry as professor of histology, chemistry, clinical medicine, surgery and chief of the surgical staff.

An acknowledged leader of the Negro medical profession, Dr. John L. Turner, president of Meharry, said Dr. Hale had performed more than 30,000 operations in his lifetime. Dr. Hale was to have received a distinguished service medal this month at the John A. Andrew clinic of Tuskegee Institute for outstanding contributions to the medical profession.

Noted Leader Dies

World - Memphis, Tenn.



Dr Ernest Walter Irving, prominent Memphis and Mid-South physician and surgeon who succumbed at his residence, 598 St. Paul Avenue, Tuesday, July 18. The doctor was one of the city's leading figures in his profession, and was prominent in civic, religious, and social life. Services were held today at Emmanuel Episcopal Church, St. Paul and Cynthia Place. 7-21-44

Educator's Death Came on October 5 In New York City

Tennesseans Stunned by News First Made Public on Wednesday of This Week; Host

of Friends Anxious to Pay Tribute to Memory of Noted Leader

While the rumor had been in circulation for about two weeks that Dr. William Jasper Hale had died, the actual confirmation of his death, which came on Wednesday of this week stunned people in every walk of life. When the news was made public in the daily press on Wednesday afternoon, there was still doubt of its accuracy, but after many inquiries, it was established that the noted educator actually had laid down the burdens and cares of life and gone to his eternal reward. He passed away in New York on Thursday, October 5. It was stated cancer was the cause of his death.

The News of Dr. Hale's death came only in a round about way. The fact is, it is stated that an employe in the office of a government official here was the first to break it to friends, with no desire of letting the news be made public. It is stated that a college professor became interested in finding out if the widely circulated rumor had any basis of truth, and after acquainting daily newspaper reporters of it, the proper steps were taken to get the facts.

It appears that a government official here had the facts. He is a man known to be one of the closest of the many loyal white friends of President Hale had. He had received a letter from Mrs. Hattie H. Hale, Dr. Hale's wife, who had asked for information about having Dr. Hale's will probated. In the letter to the government official, she had stated that Dr. Hale died on October 5. There were, it appears, no further details, such as information with regard to Dr. Hale's funeral and burial. It was known to some close friends of the Hale family here that Dr. Hale had been ill for several weeks. But news of his death, coming, as it did nearly twenty days after it occurred, caused as much surprise as it did grief.

Those who speculated on the reason why news of the popular former college president had not been made public promptly could find no reason for it other than the possibility that both Dr. Hale and his loved ones were deeply hurt over the harsh way he was treated when he was deprived of the presidency of A. and S. State College and because of the ingratitude shown toward him by some of the persons he had befriended.

It is surmised that Dr. Hale and Mrs. Hale, out of contact with Nashville for the past year, could not possibly know how dear both were still to the overwhelming majority of the people of Nashville and of Tennessee and how these friends had remained steadfast in the belief that the harm done him and the

institution he had built by his summary dismissal in 1943, would be rectified within Dr. Hale's lifetime. What deeply grieves the many friends of the educator is the feeling that he died a broken-hearted man. These friends would have been too anxious, in the sad hour of Dr. Hale's death, to have gone all in their power to comfort the bereaved family and to pay proper tribute to the memory of the man who had meant so much to the advancement of the Negro race.

While the host of Dr. Hale's friends were too deeply stunned by the announcement of his death to make any concerted move to pay fitting tribute to his memory, it was believed that this will undoubtedly be done in the not distant future, it will meet with the approval of the bereaved family.

While due respect must be given to the wishes of Mrs. Hale and the other members of the family with regard to where the remains of the educator are to have their final resting place, there is a longing upon the part of his friends here that they be brought to Nashville for burial and that his grave be a shrine for the thousands, including members of State College alumni, who loved Dr. Hale for what he wrought as the builder of a great educational institution and his many deeds of kindness for aspiring young people who later have become useful citizens.

Among the many friends Dr. Hale had in Nashville, none was closer nor more faithful than Dr. Henry Allen Boyd. Announcement of Dr. Hale's death on Wednesday of this week, however, came as a great surprise to Dr. Boyd. It is known that he had received a letter from Dr. Hale along about the last of September, in which the educator paid a high tribute to Dr. Boyd for his faithfulness as a friend. Dr. Boyd had answered the letter just before leaving Nashville about the middle of October. The letter arrived in New York after Dr. Hale's death, it is now disclosed.

Dr. Hale and Dr. Boyd became close friends back in the days when the fight was made to establish a land grant college for the Negroes of Tennessee. The Nashville Globe waged the successful fight, in cooperation with other leaders, in getting the college established in Nashville, and Dr. Boyd led in getting the officials to name William J. Hale, then a young educator of Chattanooga, as the first president of the school. Through all of the years of sunshine and storm that marked the building and expansion of A. and S. State College, personally, and the Nashville Globe, of which

he is president, supported the president and the college.

The full story of the growth and expansion of the college is a stirring epoch in the history of Tennessee. As the president of the college over a span of 32 years, Dr. Hale had a longer career as president of a state-supported college for Negroes than any other man. His record of achievement in building the college, despite only "chicken-feed" support from the state treasury, won for him the name of the best business manager of a college that the state had in either race. The long list of governors who served the state during Dr. Hale's 32 years as president, all lauded the business acumen and executive ability he displayed in his burning zeal to have a state institution which would serve the needs of the Negro population of Tennessee as fully as the needs of white population were being served by the University of Tennessee. He was on the threshold of this great accomplishment when he was relieved of the presidency by the State Board of Education on September 1, 1943. For that act, the State Board of education received widespread condemnation by practically the entire Negro population and the leading white newspapers of the state.

Dr. Hale's removal, however, did not come as a result of anything the board was able to prove concerning his handling of the institution's funds. Experte auditors had made a long probe of the school's financial transactions and had arrived at the conclusion that the books had not been kept properly in some instances. There were a few irregularities, involving small funds. The state demanded and took over some \$300,000 that had been saved over a long period of years, which sum President Hale contended was to be used in the expansion of the college. It was not charged by the auditors that the college had failed to keep books according to any prescribed system the state had adopted for colleges. And the few deficiencies, charged to errors of trusted employes of the college, Dr. Hale assured the auditors, would be paid by him.

Nevertheless the Board of Education insisted on Dr. Hale handing in his resignation as president. This he refused to do, notwithstanding the promise that he would be given a job under the State Board of Education at the same salary he was receiving as a college president, and would be allowed to earn the salary by writing a history of state college.

Dr. Hale left the state shortly after the action of the board. He accepted an appointment by the U. S. Treasury Department to direct the selling of different parts of the

They are Will J. Hale, Jr., now in New York, Gwendolyn Claire Hale, now in Mexico, and Edward Harney Hale, a medical student at Meharry Medical College.

Students, Faculty, Friends Pay Tribute To Dr. Mary E. Branch

7-22-44

In a sorrowful and solemn manner the members of the faculty, students, and friends of Tillotson College gathered together at noon on July 11 in the college chapel to commemorate the late President Mary E. Branch. Dean Emanuel Campbell, who was responsible for the program arrangement, served as master of ceremonies. Miss C. Ruth Upshaw, head of the department of music at Tillotson, appealed to the heart of sorrow by giving forth the spiritual "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." Dean Campbell touched the harp of Divine Spirit with scripture reading from both testaments.

"Now this I say, brethren . . . death, where is thy sting . . . and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

Into the hour of tribute came forth two persons to testify to the character, deeds and thoughts of Dr. Branch. Mr. J. F. Lewis, professor of education, likened Tillotson to an infant, which Dr. Branch nourished until it bloomed into ladyhood. He commended President Branch's re-

lish in 1925. President Branch later did work in the school of education of the University of Chicago toward the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Her career as an educator consisted first of twenty years of service as a member of the faculty of the Alma Mater, Virginia State college, during which period of her life she rendered unparalleled service as a leader, counselor, faithful worker and exemplifier of Christian idealism.

After leaving Virginia State college, President Branch taught English for one year at the Sumner Junior college, Kansas City, Kansas. From 1926-1930 she served in the position of dean of women at Vashon High school, St. Louis, Missouri. In August of 1930, she came to Tillotson college at the invitation of the officials of the American Missionary Association, under whose auspices the college is operated to serve until her recent death as its president.

Under her energetic administration, Tillotson experienced the most phenomenal growth of its history; the enrollment increased from one hundred and twenty odd students to approximately six hundred, the faculty was more than doubled and greatly enhanced in training and quality, the library was increased from two thousand to twenty-one thousand volumes. A development under President Branch which has given Tillotson college uniqueness among the educational institutions of the Southwest was the four-year department of home economics and

Beloved Tillotson Leader Passes In N. Jersey Hospital

7-15-44

By DEAN WILLIAM H. JONES

Dr. Mary E. Branch, for fourteen years president of Tillotson college, died in a Camden, New Jersey hospital, July 6. Born in Farmville, Virginia, on May 20, 1882, the daughter of Tazewell and Harriet Branch, she grew up in Virginia and received her higher education at the Virginia Normal Department at Petersburg, Virginia. Later she continued her education at the University of Pennsylvania, Columbia University and the University of Chicago. From the latter she received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in 1922 and the degree of Master of Arts in English in 1925.

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homemaking, and recently attention was being turned to developing and modernizing the work in the fields of the natural and social sciences.

President Branch drew about her a group of faithful and loyal assistants and workers, and during her fourteen years as president, Tillotson has sent out many young men and women who have found their way into some of the most responsible and significant positions in the nation.

President Branch's father enjoyed the distinction of being one of the few Negro members of the legislature of the State of Virginia. Following in the light of the prominence attained by her father, President Branch achieved for herself a position of national distinction which earned for her the celebrated awards of the degrees of Doctor of Pedagogy from Virginia State college and Doctor of Laws from Howard university.

Crowning Achievement

The crowning achievement of President Branch's administration was the securing in December of this year of the Class A rating for Tillotson college from the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary schools. This rating placed Tillotson at the forefront of the Negro colleges of the South and laid the foundation for the future program of expansion.

REGARDING PRESIDENT MARY E. BRANCH TESTIMONIALS FROM TILLOTSON STUDENTS

"To every man God gives a gift. To king and peasant, you and me." 7-15-44
To Tillotson we think of Dr. Branch as our gift. She was a staunch believer in her students. She had faith in us when everyone else had lost that faith.

W. T. Beckett, '45

In expressing my sentiment of our feeling as a student of Tillotson college, I must say that we are undergoing the greatest strain of our time upon the loss of our president, Miss Mary E. Branch. She has been a mother to the entire group in more ways than one.

Mary Alice Chandler, '44

A competent educator, inspiring leader, and diligent worker, the late Dr. Mary E. Branch was admired and respected by all who knew her.

Aubrey Biles, '44

Sincerely, our dear president, Miss Mary E. Branch, was one of the most outstanding women that God has ever given breath. She was considerate in everything she sought to do. Though she had her responsibilities she always found time to aid us in our difficulties.

Alzata Williams, '45

In my estimation, she was wonderful. She possessed a personality that might seem strange at first, but strikingly unforgettable once you had known her.

Mayme C. Rutherford, '45

And so, I like to think of President Branch as a woman of strength and kindly firmness. I like to think of her sympathetic heart and her unwavering loyalty. I like to think of the ambitions she has left to challenge our and inspire youth. I like to think of Tillotson college as hallowed by the memory of a woman of broad vision, of noble and stimulating character, and of regard for service.

7-15-44
Wilhelmina Jones, '44

13-1944

Virginia

Dr. Robert W. Patton Dead.
Age - New York, N.Y.
Founded 6 Negro Schools
4-16-44

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va. — The Rev. Dr. Robert Williams Patton, Protestant minister and founder of the Church Institute for Negroes, an agency of the Episcopal Church, died here Saturday at the age of 73 years.

OPINION

We are Americans, and as Americans we would speak to America.—FREDERICK DOUGLASS

Page 4 The Afro-American, October 21, 1944

The Willkie We Knew

Afro American—Baltimore, Md.
"The Constitution does not provide for second class citizens."

10-21-44

A compromiser, one Henry Clay, uttered in 1850 the now famous sentence, "I would rather be right than President."

But the truth is that hummingbird Henry sacrificed his friends, split his party and would rather have been President than right any day in the week.

Wendell Willkie, who died the other day, wanted to be President as badly as old Henry Clay. But that is all they had in common.

If Willkie couldn't state his convictions on public questions without clearing them with the Patterson-McCormick isolationists, the Pew Old Guards, or the general run of politicians, who want the race question soft-pedalled, then he would sacrifice whatever chances he had for that high office.

Wendell Willkie would rather be honest than President.

"A political leader with convictions has not only a public duty," Willkie said, "but a party duty to state them openly and argue them to the best of his ability. And he must be willing to risk defeat in the performance of that duty."

The small-bore politician tries to get elected to office by saying as little as possible on controversial issues.

Such a man talks out of both sides of his mouth, utters many generalities and mentions the word "pledge" frequently but never makes many that are specific.

Willkie's hold on the affections of the American people was his unwillingness to be a dodger and a trimmer.

Willkielisms

For example, these are Willkielisms:

"The Constitution does not provide for first and second class citizens."

"We must never forget that the essence of freedom is the protection of minorities."

"We must establish beyond any doubt the equality of men."

"I am totally against discrimination of any kind or in any form."

"Under my administration there shall be no discrimination on account of color. Any subordinate who makes any . . . shall be fired on the spot."

"I pledge to you I will never brook intolerance."

"I will give the colored man a chance to be heard before government makes its decisions affecting his welfare."

"You who are leaders do whatever you do, not for any political purpose, but for the best interests of your own people."

"I offer you the privilege of becoming citizens."

"You can't buy freedom; you can only make it."

"Only a productive people can be strong, and only the strong can be free."

"Don't get tied up to any political body. Make them bid for you. Don't let them deal with Southern Democrats and feed you spinach in Harlem at the same time."

Shall We Call a Truce?

When the war began, the enemies of race equality among the Southern whites, even some of our own misguided leaders, said we should stop our fight for democracy at home

Wendell Willkie

because it might make victory more difficult.

President Roosevelt and many Republican leaders had no advice to give, but Wendell Willkie did.

"Yes siree," said Willkie, "take advantage of the war. There is no inconsistency . . . no contradiction. Fight to win democracy at home and abroad."

10-21-44
Damn Foolishness

In March, 1942, when the U.S. Navy continued to refuse colored recruits except as messmen and flunkies, President Roosevelt was silent. So were Republican leaders. Not so Willkie.

He exploded:

"It's damn foolishness. I am against all that kind of bunk. And you can quote me. An order by the President or the Secretary of the Navy would dispose of the Navy's color bar—just like that. That is all that is necessary. No law would have to be passed. It could be done immediately."

(Today colored men are still barred from fighting on navy ships, from promotion, and from service in the WAVES.)

Back to Africa

Two years ago, August, 1942, Bilbo aired his views in the Senate on the question of transporting colored people back to Africa.

(This was before Mrs. F.D.R. spoke of moving colored people out of the South so as to keep white voters in the majority in certain areas.)

The White House was silent. Republican leaders were silent. But not Willkie, who pointed his finger with contempt as he said:

"I have no truck with such people (as Bibbo). I said 'truck.' It means just what we both think it means, and I'll have none of it with such people."

The Detroit Riot

Came the Detroit riot in July of 1943. There was danger of similar outbreaks in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other cities.

President Roosevelt was again silent; so were many G.O.P. leaders. But not Willkie, who took the air July 24 on CBS to talk to the nation. He went to town. He said:

"Two-thirds of the people allied with us do not have white skins."

"Certain things colored citizens are entitled to, not as a matter of patronage or tolerance, but as a matter of right . . . no discrimination in law . . . an education of the same equality. No restrictions in voting . . . same reward for the same job . . . equal right to work . . . fight in any branch of armed services."

Social Equality

Most of our white friends, even Mrs. Roosevelt and Vice-President Wallace, are willing that colored citizens shall have economic, political and educational equality. But social equality is rarely included.

It is a hot potato to President Roosevelt and to many Republican speakers, but it wasn't to Willkie.

Last February he said:

"The position of the Republican party should be to give colored people their full economic and social rights."

This wasn't a speech delivered to a few hundred colored persons in Chicago, Philadelphia or New York. It was spoken openly in Des Moines before a press conference of 400 newspaper men, all of them white.

The question of human freedom was so much a part of him that he didn't reserve its discussion for colored audiences.

"We must establish beyond any doubt the equality of men"—a Willkie utterance far nobler than anything said by any other modern U.S. Statesman, which was made at Duke University, Durham, N.C., down where the master-race theory is a milk fed to babies.

Two Incidents That Balance

Two incidents that balance indicate Willkie's concern for the colored minority and the regard which it had for him.

His last published article, which appeared in Collier's

September 29, denounced both Democratic and Republican platforms for offering too little in pledges to colored voters. The person first in line to enter Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church for the Willkie funeral was a colored woman.

Which Side Was He on?

Since Mr. Willkie's death, a controversy has arisen as to whether he intended to support Dewey or Roosevelt in their campaign. Here are Willkie's own words:

"While both Democratic and Republican platform writers shirked the responsibilities to colored citizens . . . it would seem that the colored man should have a better chance for justice under a Republican administration than under a Democratic one."

For despite the growing enlightened leadership in the South, the old line, white supremacy, Southern politician is still in the saddle and still affects powerfully all Democratic party policy and legislation, particularly in the case of colored people whom he regards as a special Southern problem.

"The corresponding reactionary elements on the Republican party happen to cast their blight mainly in another direction."

Nothing in the above says directly that Mr. Willkie would have supported the Republican ticket.

However, knowing Wendell Willkie, isn't it inconceivable that he would advise us to support Dewey when he didn't plan to do so himself?